SonsOfDay, Fragile People

I know its all the same Same old story same old game We dream we love we hate sometimes We're painting pictures in our minds

Time moves on people change No one is the same We're fragile people we hurt sometimes We don't know where to go

I see it everywhere Someone rises and someone falls We're always looking for a hero The one who'll save the day

We are different people Fragile and beautiful We lose our way sometimes We're all in need of a savior