

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