

# Swallow The Sun, Fragile

I remember her  
Dark flowing hair  
Eyes like deep blue waters  
And her skin so fair  
I remember her  
How she used to sing  
Melodies so full of sorrow  
Dreams in the making  
She was so fragile  
Lying on my arms, not breathing  
I can still hear the echo of her voice  
And now as I hear them coming  
I take her to our last dance  
I remember her  
Delicate beauty  
Her eyes so wise and knowing  
When she looked at me  
She was so fragile  
Lying on my arms, not breathing  
I can still hear the echo of her voice  
And now as I hear them coming  
I take her to our last dance  
The red haze fading  
My vision regaining  
And on my arms I see her lifeless body  
Realizing what I've done  
Anguish grips my heart  
I close her eyes for the last time and she'll sing no more  
She was so fragile  
Lying on my arms, not breathing  
I can still hear the echo of her voice  
And now as I hear them coming  
I take her to our last dance