

The Who, Fragments

Are we breathing out
Or breathing in
Are we leaving life
Or moving in
Exploding out
Imploding in
Ingrained in good
Or stained in sin

Are we breathing out
Or breathing in
Are we leaving life
Or moving in
Are we breathing out
Or breathing in
Are we breathing in

We are a billion fragments
Exploding outward
Like broken glass, we damage
Even in defeat
We are tiny peices
Falling now and settling
Like snowflake crystal
Building on the city street

Snowflakes falling
Snowflakes falling
Snowflakes falling
Snowflakes falling

Are we the parts
Are we the whole
Are we the thoughts
Are we the soul
The parts of me
And this is true
The parts of me
Belong to you

Are we breathing out
Or breathing in
Are we leaving life
Or moving in
Exploding out
Imploding in
Ingrained in good
Or stained in sin

Are we the parts
Are we the whole
Are we the thoughts
Are we the soul
The parts of me
And this is true
The parts of me
The parts of you
Belong to you
And you
And you
And you...