

# Big Country, Fragile Thing

Thank you ma'am for asking  
Yes I'm on my own  
I guess it's kind of obvious  
I'm eating here alone

I'm grateful for the company  
Tired of talking to myself  
Don't you look into my eyes  
You might see someone else

I've been to see a movie  
About a man who saved the world  
Had the same old happy ending  
Where the hero gets the girl

And all I ever wanted  
Was to be that hero too  
Then I might still be with her  
Instead of here with you  
Love is a small and fragile thing  
I spend a lot of cold nights missing you  
Keep it in your hands or let it take wing  
I spend a lot of cold nights missing you

Thank you for your time ma'am  
I'm gonna go and walk  
I might as well do that  
Because I'm running out of talk

I could walk a thousand miles tonight  
And never find my place  
At least until it gets too light  
To hide my tearful face

Love is a small and fragile thing  
I spend a lot of cold nights missing you  
Keep it in your hands or let it take wing  
I spend a lot of cold nights missing you

I spend a lot of cold nights missing you

There's a low ballet on the highway  
Brief faces in the light  
I catch them for a second  
Heading somewhere in the night

And we have no connection  
But the darkness and the road  
I better find a place tonight  
I better call it home

Love is a small and fragile thing  
I spend a lot of cold nights missing you  
Keep it in your hands or let it take wing  
I spend a lot of cold nights missing you

I spend a lot of cold nights missing you