

# Treble, Fragile

What is true  
What is real  
What would it be like to be cheated all your life?  
Does it exist, or is it all fake?  
Is it part of life now, or just my bad day?  
In the morning I brush my teeth and I'm figuring what I'm going to say, say  
Do that what I used to laugh with, and open my mind so  
Now it's time to get on my back,  
And it's time to hit the road

I am going to stand up straight  
and I won't give it up  
no I won't, no no no

Now I feel so fragile  
And I lost my faith in you  
Now I feel so fragile  
And I lost my faith in you

What is true?  
What is real?  
How would you feel if I left you right behind?  
You are back  
I am here  
How does it feel, now I gave you such a bad day  
In the morning I brush my teeth and I'm figuring what I'm going to say, say  
Do that what I used to laugh with, and open my mind so  
Now it's time to get on my back,  
And it's time to hit the road

I am going to stand up straight,  
and I won't give it up  
No I won't, no no no

Now I feel so fragile  
And I lost my faith in you  
Now I feel so fragile  
And I lost my faith in you

I really don't have a clue what is real, what is true,  
when I found myself in you  
But rechoose, I got nothing to loose,  
around a corner in a new street, new street  
I wanna be back on my feet

Now I feel so fragile  
And I lost my faith in you  
Now I feel so fragile  
And I lost my faith in you

Wanna be, wanna be, wanna be, wanna be back on my feet(x4)