

Mezzo Soprano

Fragile

Sting

J = 77

C

On and on the rain On and on will say On and on How fragile we are

On and on the rain On and on will say How fragile we are If blood will

flow when flesh and steel are one Dry ing in the color of the evening sun Tomorrow's

rain will wash the stains away Something in our minds will always stay Per

haps this final act was meant To clinch a life-time's argument That

no thing comes from violence and no thing ever could For

all those born beneath an angry star Lest we forget how fragile we are

On and on the rain will fall like tears from a star like tears from a star

On and on the rain will say How fragile we are How fragile we are