

# This Fragile Life

## The Neurotics

As winter gnaws through dampened walls  
I can see her sitting there on her own, with the curtains drawn  
Huddled up but still feeling the cold  
She could sell her husband's medals  
To pay for some coal for the fire  
But I know that she won't  
She'd rather have the memories  
Of the arms that once held her, the lips that said he loved her  
And the laughter that cascaded  
Down through those years  
When the world was gripped by fear

This fragile life really worries me, hey  
This fragile life, I know one day could be me and you  
Me and you, me and you, me and you  
Woh-oh-oh-oh  
Do you like to feel cold?

This disgusting poverty is immoral and unnecessary  
There's little care for the old  
Who broke their backs making somebody else wealthy  
Year after year it's always, always the same  
The throwing of crumbs to the hungry  
And the arms they get stronger  
The list is getting longer  
And the only GOD that they'll ever know has an "L" after the "O"

But she don't go outside anymore  
There's too many locks on her front door  
She'd love to go but what the hell for?

As winter gnaws through dampened walls  
I can see her, sitting there on her own  
With the curtains drawn, huddled up but still feeling the cold  
She could sell her son's medals  
To pay for some coal for the fire but I know that she won't  
She'd rather have the memories  
Of the arms that once held her  
The lips that said he loved her  
And the laughter and happiness that disappeared

In that South Atlantic year

This fragile life really worries me, hey  
This fragile life I know one day could be me and you

This fragile life really worries me  
This fragile life I know one day could be me and you  
Me and you, me and you, me and you

Woh-oh-oh-oh

Lyrics Submitted by Commander Kakapo

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