

Fragile Thing

Aloha Ke Akua

Thank you ma'am for asking
Yes I'm on my own
I guess it's kind of obvious
I'm eating here aloneI'm grateful for the company
Tired of talking to myself
Don't you look into my eyes
You might see someone elseI've been to see a movie
About a man who saved the world
Had the same old happy ending
Where the hero gets the girlAnd 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 youThank you for your time ma'am
I'm gonna go and walk
I might as well do that
Because I'm running out of talkI could walk a thousand miles tonight
And never find my place
At least until it gets too light
To hide my tearful faceLove 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 youI spend a lot of cold nights missing youThere's a low ballet on the
highway
Brief faces in the light
I catch them for a second
Heading somewhere in the nightAnd we have no connection
But the darkness and the road
I better find a place tonight
I better call it homeLove 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 youI spend a lot of cold nights missing you