

## Fragile

### The Cassandra Complex

When I touched your eyes in crowded room  
It was love at first sight  
I know that's corny, you're the fifteenth girl  
But it's like love the first time  
You sit beside me dressed in furs  
While I talk to the latest  
The latest, the greatest, I know the best  
But I'm still fragile

Fragile

People with glass hearts shouldn't throw glances  
I know, I know  
But your eyes were there in my spectacle case  
Marked romance  
I lie in bed with a faulty mirror  
I fill the empty space  
I've still got a thing for girls with red hair  
And those with blue in their face

Fragile

People with glass hearts shouldn't throw glances  
You told me that last time  
Look at me, stony faced  
I'm breaking up inside  
You talk who loves you like tomorrow  
I love yesterday  
Hello sweetheart, that sounds stupid  
What else can you say?

Fragile