

Caroline Fenn
Fragile Chances



Hiding In The Attic
I Liked It Better
Fragile Chances
What Is My Life
Can't Handle This
What Is Gone Is Gone
Sleepwalker
Two
It Makes Me Wonder
Monsters



Hiding In The Attic

The only time my voice sounds funny
Is in the morning and when I'm talking to you
Usually I'm quite controlled
But you make me quite confused

You must understand when I see your hand
The one thing that I want to do is to hold it

Each time you come around
The ground goes up and the sky comes down
And then I end up hiding in the attic
Just floating watching just dreaming

You must understand when I see your hand
The one thing that I want to do is to hold it

Sometimes the world gets lonely
Even when I'm surrounded by people
The only time that I feel crowded
Is in my dreams with millions of you

But I like feeling crowded now
I like feeling crowded now
I like feeling crowded now



I Liked It Better

Teachers tell me what to do obscurely
Teachers try to teach me too so surely

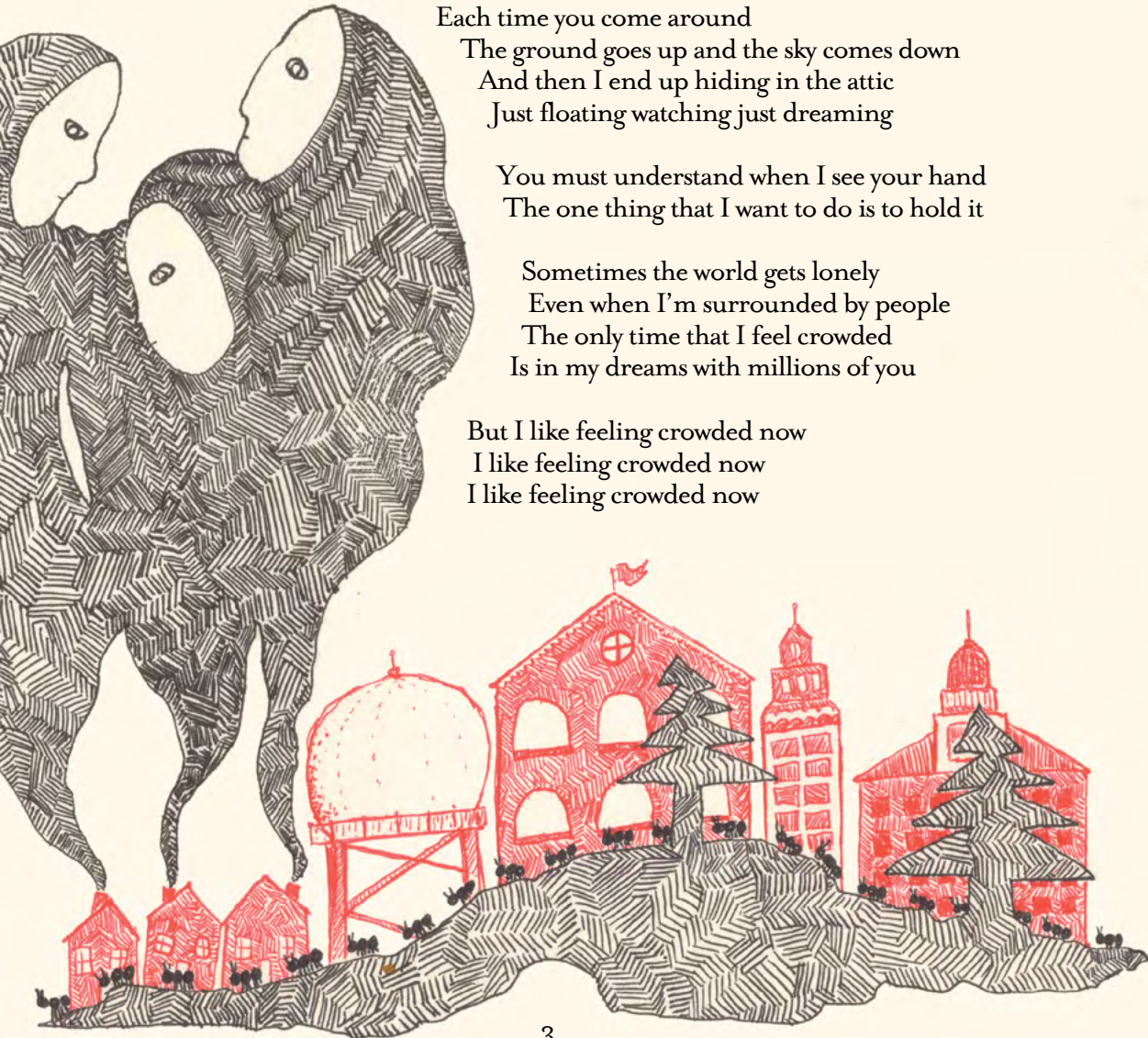
I liked it better when the problem was two plus two
I liked it better when it wasn't so hard to impress you

Every move I make is so measured now
I know you're judging me somewhere somehow

I liked it better when all my impressions were new
I liked it better when I knew nothing about you

I liked it better when it was enough just to be
I liked it better when everybody could see me

I don't see why no one can understand
The only thing that I'm going to be is part of the band



Fragile Chances

I feel like my chances are fragile
I don't want to break them no
But then I see you smile
I guess I'll just have to wait awhile to know

Will you love me
Will you love me too
Will you love me
Will you love me too

I wish I knew if you felt the same way
I wish that somehow I could show
Every time you pass my heart sways
I guess you'll just have to wait to know

Will I show you how
Will I show you how I feel
Will I show you how
Will I show you how I feel

Each time we talk I can feel myself smiling
And I know I look so stupid
Now my cheeks feel like hot liquid
But you don't even seem to mind
So I'm taking that as a sign

I guess my chances weren't so fragile
I guess my chances weren't so fragile
I guess my chances weren't so fragile after all



What Is My Life

I've got ten toes and ten little fingers
I've got two eyes to see
I've got the sun streaming in on my forehead
I've got the whole day in front of me

I pull in air and push it out of my lungs
Drink an excessive amount of water each day
I get strawberry stains on my sweaters
I talk too much but it's okay

So what is my life it's not ordinary
What is my life
What is my life it's not extraordinary
What is my life

My walls are covered in paint to the corners
My birthday comes once a year
I have to wonder sometimes how we all ended up here

So what is my life it's not ordinary
What is my life
What is my life it's not extraordinary
What is my life

And you know I wouldn't have it any other way

So what is my life it's so ordinary
What is my life
What is my life it's so extraordinary
What is my life

Can't Handle This

I'm sick of playing Scrabble with you
My words are mine and mine alone
So please don't add subtract or multiply
They're mine

You know I love you
You know I care for you
But I can't handle this
You know I love you
You know I count on you
But not for this

When I was young I needed tables to reach the highest shelf
I still do
And now that I'm older I can do things all by myself
But I still need you I know

You know I love you
You know I care for you
But I can't handle this
You know I love you
You know I count on you
But not for this

Though the faces of the clock have changed
The mechanics are still the same
And my heart ticks in time with yours
A lifetime we cannot ignore

You know I love you
You know I care for you
And I can't handle this alone
You know I love you
You know I count on you
But not for this alone
I can't handle this alone
I need you so

What Is Gone Is Gone

It's gone What is gone is gone
It's done What is done is done
It's lost What is lost is lost
It's gone What is gone is gone

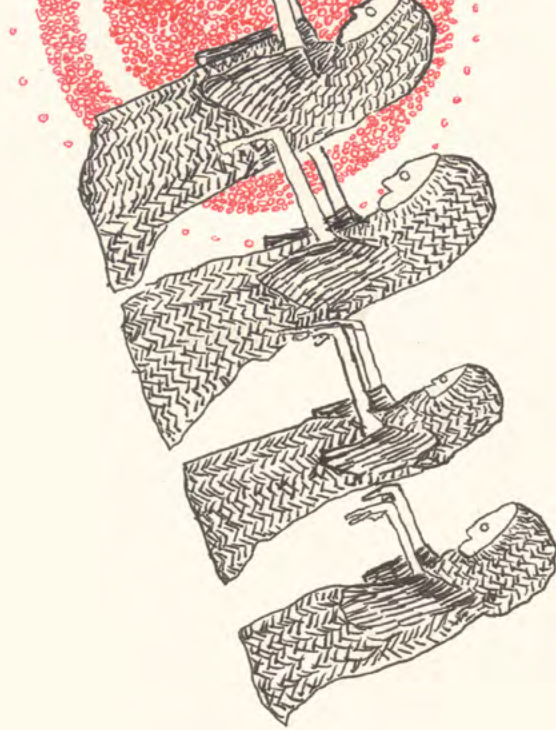
The sails are up
The compass is pointed
The course is set for the horizon
The boat's pushed off
The anchor is hollow
The waves crash down upon our bow

It's gone What is gone is gone
It's done What is done is done
It's lost What is lost is lost
It's gone What is gone is gone

The sea has no end
The ocean no bottom
The crew's gone ashore and so I'm alone
I can't see the start
I can't see the finish
I can't see the walls and it feels so good

I'm sailing over the ocean blue
I'm sailing across the sky without you

Somewhere beyond the blue there must be an answer
I hope that something's there
Somewhere beyond the blue there must be an anchor
I know that someone's there



Sleepwalker

Well I see your eyes in shadows
My ears catch your voice
behind the creaks in the stairs
You clutch my heart
when I'm sleeping unaware
I wake with a jolt and sigh

My fingers touch without feeling
My eyes look without sight
My legs walk but I go nowhere

I don't disturb you
Yet you remain
Sleepwalker in my brain
So make up your mind
Stay or go please stay or go
I just can't remain in this limbo anymore

Well I see your eyes in shadows
Through my mind back and forth you prowl
Waiting to pounce
Waiting to cut open my tears to the world

Two

Two is a magic number
Two is a way to live
Two can ease your slumbers
Two

The world runs at the thought of many
The world cries when it gets lonely
Two is the answer to both of these
Two is the answer

Two is a magic number
Two is a way to live
Two can erase your blunders
Two

I want a number less than some
I need something more than none
Two is the answer to both of these
If you're finding the world is low
Or it's not meeting your status quo
Two is the answer to both of these

If you've got a question
And you're looking for an answer two is it
If you're wondering what one plus one is
I can guarantee two is the answer

Two is a magic number
Two is a way to live
Two can ease your slumbers
Two

I want something more than none
I need a number less than some
Two is the answer to both of these

If you've got a question
And you're looking for an answer two is it
If you're wondering what one plus one is
I can guarantee two is the answer

Two is a magic number
Two is a way to be
Two can erase your blunders
Two is the answer for me



It Makes Me Wonder

I found a telescope in my mind
It helps me see what I could not find
And when I point it out my window dear
I see everything so clear

It makes me wonder how you thought I wouldn't find out
It makes me wonder how you thought this could work out
It makes me wonder makes me think it makes me ponder
And I need to know what all this was about

With my telescope in hand
It's hard to let myself be blind
I let you be my guide for all this time
And look where it led me

It makes me wonder how you thought I wouldn't find out
It makes me wonder how you thought this could work out
It makes me wonder makes me think it makes me ponder
And I need to know what all this was about
What this was all about

The coldest glass under my eye magnifies and I see
That the way you care for me could never compare to how I feel
You were the biggest part of my life before
But now I see way past you and there's so much more

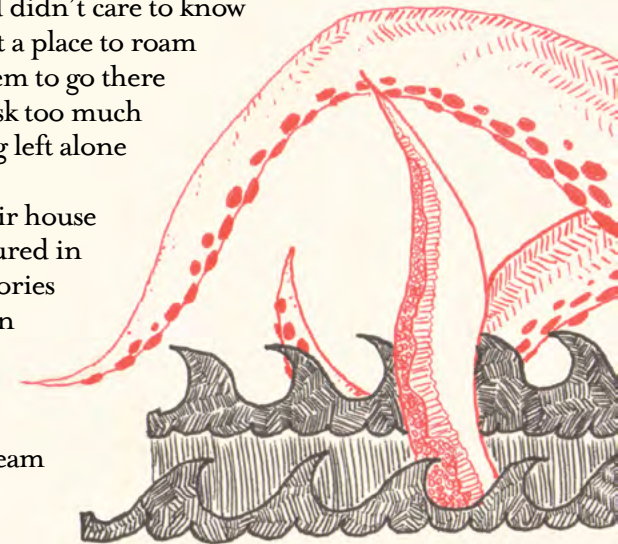
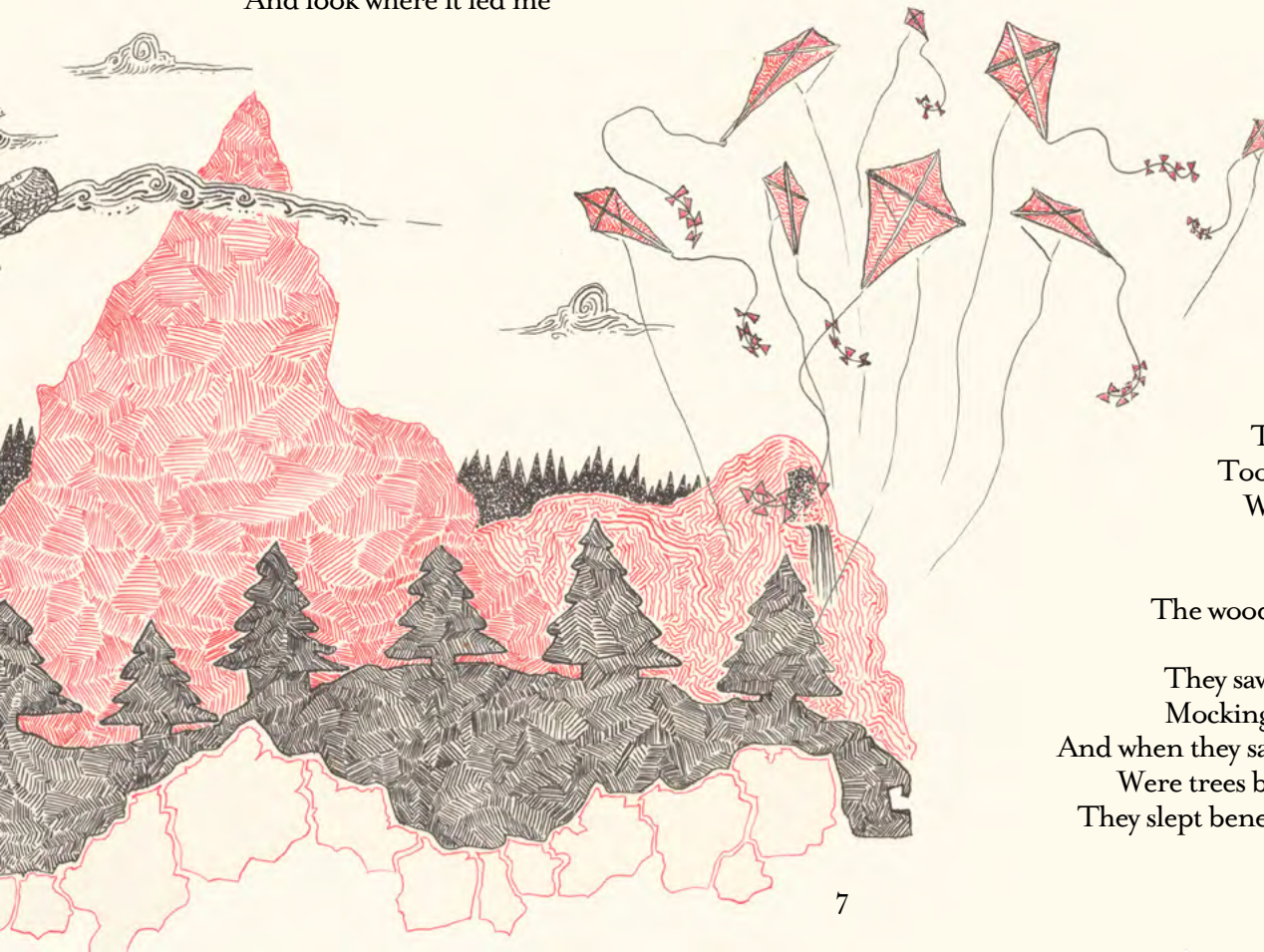
Monsters

The woods were close to their house
They never ventured in
They'd heard too many stories
And were scared of the din
Some told them of the monsters
Said they were tall as trees
Some talked about the plants
Said they'd all grab your knees

The woods were close to their house
They were so scared of them
They had no clue what laid inside
And didn't care to know

The woods were not a place to roam
Too dangerous for them to go there
Wouldn't want to risk too much
For fear of being left alone

The woods were close to their house
They finally ventured in
They saw through all the stories
Mockingbirds made the din
And when they saw the monsters
Were trees beside a stream
They slept beneath the branches
But it was all a dream



All Songs Written by Caroline Fenn
(Avalanche Machine Music, BMI)

Caroline Fenn: Vocals, Acoustic Guitar
David Cloyd: Acoustic Guitar, Electric Guitar, Piano, Bass Guitar, Drums, Percussion

Produced & Recorded by David Cloyd
Mixed & Mastered by Blake Morgan at ECR Studios, NYC
Artwork by David Stith

<http://www.iTunes.com/CarolineFenn>
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