

# Precious (Sasha's Gargantuan Vocal Mix) [Edit]

## Depeche Mode

Precious and fragile things  
Need special handling  
My God what have we done to you?We always tried to share  
The tenderest of care  
Now look what we have put you throughThings get damaged, things get broken  
I thought we'd manage, but words left unspoken  
Left us so brittle  
There was so little left to giveAngels with silver wings  
Shouldn't know suffering  
I wish I could take the pain for youIf God has a master plan  
That only He understands  
I hope it's your eyes He's seeing throughThings get damaged, things get broken  
I thought we'd manage, but words left unspoken  
Left us so brittle  
There was so little left to giveI pray you learn to trust  
Have faith in both of us  
And keep room in your hearts for twoThings get damaged, things get broken  
I thought we'd manage, but words left unspoken  
Left us so brittle  
There was so little left to give

Songwriters  
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Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC

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