

# Precious

## Bernard Butler

Don't hold me to these words  
'Cause to you they could mean anything  
To me they are my everything  
I need to spin the worldDon't hold to me to these words  
'Cause they'll hurt you more than a well of tears  
To me they're not just everything  
I cling to every wordDon't drive along these roads  
'Cause they'll take you to a precious place  
Where troubled minds will ease their pain  
And never tell a soulDon't hold me in your arms  
'Cause I needed that more yesterday  
And I need you now and I'll not complain  
Just don't read every wordIf you feel the same and if you're feel the same  
You should let it all out now  
And if you're feel the same and if you're feel the same  
And if you're feel the same  
You should let me know right now, nowInside I'm old but I just never learn  
How to get it all out  
Inside I'm old, I just never learn  
How to get it all out, how to get it all outHow to get it all out  
How to get it all out  
How to get it all out

Songwriters  
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