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

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