

## Temporary Nature (Of Any Precious Thing)

Lucinda Williams

Afraid to love and afraid to give  
Just because of what it might cost us  
But love can never, never live  
Without the pain, the pain of loss

Life's never fair and it can be rough  
And it can turn and play cruel tricks on us  
And just when we think we've had enough  
There's always one more river to cross

The temporary nature of any precious thing  
That just makes it, just makes it more precious  
But not easier, not easier to lose  
To lose somebody as precious as you

We don't have an answer. God only knows  
Why we are made to weather these storms  
But God knows I love you and you're always been precious  
Since the day, the day you were born

And it's always the sweetest reddest roses  
That kiss the sharpest thorns  
And it's always the deepest saddest joys  
That prove to be the richest ones

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