

## Precious One

Richard Thompson

Precious one, precious one  
Thought you stood so sweet upon your own two feet  
Precious one, precious one  
Thought there was no breeze could bring you to your knees  
But I was wrong

Precious one, precious one  
Should have been a light to guide you through the night  
Precious one, precious one  
Wanted to believe you had no need to grieve  
But I was wrong

I was wrong, I was wrong  
Should have wrapped my arms around you tight  
To say, Im here  
Whats done is done, whats done is done

Precious one, precious one  
Wish there was a tide to bring me to your side  
Precious one, precious one  
Didnt want to run or leave it all undone  
Oh, I was wrong