

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