

Too Precious

The Strangers

I had a dream or a nightmare
Difficult to decide which
There were a few who had plenty
And there were poor who were rich
I saw some rocks that were shining
They drove the few to go spare
Beauty led to the blinding
So blind past all care

Somebody should tell you
Somebody should tell you tell you

We hear that you're in big trouble
You built your world on a rock
But if you look through the rubble
You might uncover a shock
You must have heard all the rumours
They're flying fast around here
Growing just like a tumour
They won't disappear

Somebody should tell you
Somebody should tell you
Somebody should tell you
Somebody should tell you

You're baby too precious
Too precious by far