

## Pale and Precious

XTC

So pale and precious is the light that will shine  
Out of the windows in her head  
So pale and precious like the sun as it climbs  
Up every morning on her bed

If all of her moments were put down in a book  
Then I could read it 'til I went blind  
If all of the tears she cried flowed into a brook  
Well than I'm sure it would taste like wine  
Don't care what the others might say  
As far as I'm concerned they can all fall apart  
Fade away

So pale and precious is the light that will shine  
Out of her perfumed golden hair  
So pale and precious are the steps that I climb  
Up to her room so bright and bare

If all of the things she said were flowers and tress  
Well then her garden would always be green  
If all of our time together fell on one day  
It would be like every Christmas there's been

Don't care what the others might say  
As far as I'm concerned they can all fall apart  
Fade Away

Up she rises each and every morning  
She blows the stars out of the sky  
And lights the sun with her bright eyes

The smell of the pinecones  
And the sea in her hair  
Silver Gentle