

Keep It Precious

Melissa Etheridge

You brought me to trust you brought me to tears
In one tender touch the pain disappears
I have been to the sword seen it come seen it die
As we enter the dark I beseech you to try
In prophecy all good things must end
So take care my love my friend
Keep it precious
Keep it precious

This yielding is fine this promise rare
One day at a time we've agreed to dare
Holding you tight with wide open arms
I'm letting you go no stranger to harm
Go on ride your way do not break or bend
Just take care my love my friend
Keep it precious
Keep it precious

And the wonder let the wonder never cease
And the madness of the pleasure and ecstasy
Danger believing me
Wounding and healing me please
Keep it precious

I believe in your eyes I believe in your fate
I believe we can fly on the wings we create
A voice from behind calls up anger and fear
We can silence that scream it's simple and clear
Nothing must die only if failed to mend
So take care my love my friend
Keep it precious