

# Somehow Precious

Stratovarius

Yesterday  
Seems so far away  
Some projection in a dream  
Sweaty sheets  
I am back to reality  
I walk out to my own scream

All the bad things that were said  
Will not leave me be  
I need to get them out of my head

What have I said?  
What have I done?  
Can I have another chance?  
What I said late  
No one has won

Give me a glance  
don't deny  
That I am somehow precious to you

And today  
I still feel the same  
Even though you are so near  
I try to talk  
my lips are whispering now your name  
but the words have seem to disappear

All the bad things that I said  
Will not leave me be  
Once again I'm all alone in my bed

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What have I done?  
Can I have another chance?  
What I said late  
No one has won

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