

# Van Morrison, Precious Time

Precious time is slipping away  
But you're only king for a day  
It doesn't matter to which God you pray  
Precious time is slipping away

It doesn't matter what route you take  
Sooner or later the hearts going to break  
No rhyme or reason, no master plan  
No Nirvana, no promised land

Because, precious time is slipping away  
You know you're only king for a day  
It doesn't matter to which God you pray  
Precious time is slipping away

Say que sera, whatever will be  
But then I keep on searching for immortality  
She's so beautiful but she's going to die some day  
Everything in life just passes away

But, precious time is slipping away  
You know she's only queen for a day  
It doesn't matter to which God you pray  
Precious time is slipping away

Well this world is cruel with its twists and its turns  
But the fire's still in me and the passion it burns  
I love her madly 'til the day I die  
'Til hell freezes over and the rivers run dry

Precious time is slipping away  
You know she's only queen for a day  
It doesn't matter to which God you pray because  
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