

# XTC, Pale And Precious

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

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

Out of her perfumed golden hair  
So pale and precious are the steps that I climb  
So pale and precious is the light that will shine

Up to her room so bright and bare

Well then her garden would always be green  
If all of the things she said were flowers and tress  
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  
And the sea in her hair

The smell of the pinecones  
Silver Gentle