

U6

You're Precious

Bret Boyer August 2003

Down here every morning
Before the sun comes up
Taking down the orders
Warming up the cups

Standing two by two
Like the ark of old
Salt and pepper icons
Pacify my soul

Blueberry blonde
That's what the boys here like to say
A little conversation
Brightens up the way

The wind blows down the high plains
You've got to bend to last
Dancing in the moment
The ballet of your past

*Can't you see you're precious?
Can't you see you're fine?
Don't you see there's room boys?
In this heart of mine.*

The tales of wives grown old
Curtains closed too soon
Too close to see the patterns
The faces on the moon

Leave Aesop to his fables
There're stories in the wind
This life is full of wonder
Only love can mend

The aching of the soul fades
Like colors on the cards
An ace is still an ace
And beats the queen of hearts

Look in to their eyes son
When you go to shake their hand
A hidden constellation
In every boy a man

*Can't you see you're precious?
Can't you see you're fine?
Don't you see there's room boys?
In this heart of mine.*