

Precious

Depeche Mode

Bm **Em**
Precious and fragile things
Bm **Em**
Need special handling
Bm **Em**
My god what we have done to you

Bm **Em**
We always try to share
Bm **Em**
The tenderest of care
Bm **Em**
Now look What we have put you through

C **G**
Things get damaged
D
Things get broken
Am
I thought we d manage
C
But words left unspoken
G
Left us so brittle
D **Am**
There was so little to left to give

Bm **Em**
Angels with silver wings
Bm **Em**
Shouldn t know suffering
Bm **Em**
I wish i could take the pain for you

Bm **Em**
If god have a master plan
Bm **Em**
That only he understands
Bm **Em**
I hope it s yours eyes he s seeing throug

C **G**
Things get damaged
D
Things get broken
Am

I thought we'd manage

C

But words left unspoken

G

Left us so brittle

D

Am

There was so little to left to give

Bm

Em

I pray you learn to trust

Bm

Em

Have faith in both of us

Bm

Em

And keep room in your heart for two

C

G

Things get damaged

D

Things get broken

Am

I thought we'd manage

C

But words left unspoken

G

Left us so brittle

D

Am

There was so little to left to give