

# Olivia Newton-John, Compassionate Man

(John Farrar/Chris Christian)

Love you were kind and much older  
Foolish but wiser than me  
Am I becoming an anchor  
Holding you back from the sea

Restlessly you stand there, crying silently  
It must be so hard being easy on me

Compassionate man, so gentle  
Trying hard to shelter me  
Compassionate man, so kind  
But the bottom line will be what it will be  
You're leaving me, leaving me

Love, my whole life was a desert  
Then gently your love fell like rain  
We lived for awhile in a garden  
But now I'm a desert again

Come right out and say it  
Tell me honestly  
It must be so hard being easy on me

Compassionate man, so gentle  
Trying hard to shelter me  
Compassionate man, so kind  
But the bottom line will be what it will be  
You're leaving me, leaving me  
You're leaving me  
You're leaving me  
You're leaving me