

# Wings, Treat Her Gently/Lonely Old People

Treat her gently. Treat her kind  
She doesn't even know her own mind  
Treat her simply, take it slow  
Make it easy, let her know  
You'll never find another way

Here we sit, two lonely old people  
Drinking our lives away  
Bit by bit, two lonely old people  
Keeping the time of day

Here we sit, out of breath  
And nobody asked us to play  
Old people's home for the day  
Nobody asked us to play

So treat her gently, treat her kind  
She doesn't even know her own mind  
Treat her sickly, make it slow  
Take it easy, let her know  
You'll never find another way

Here we sit, two lonely old people  
Drinking our lives away  
Bit by bit, two lonely old people  
Keeping the time of day

Here we sit, out of breath  
And nobody asked us to play  
Old people's home for the day  
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