

Stephen Stills, My Love Is Gentle Thing

My Love Is Gentle Thing

My love is gentle thing

She moves with a whispering

She waits for my mind to slow

And then I'm hers to know

Have you seen her love eyes?

Watching me, her love eyes

We lay in Hawaii's sun

The water will make us one

The sleep of peace will come

The end of trouble has begun

Have you seen her love eyes?

Watching me, her love eyes ooo