

Gently Gently

Christopher Smith

Gently gently
Don't you let it break
Be careful darling
For goodness sake

You're so awful awful
Awfully quiet these days
But no vow of silence
Is going to make your case

Convince me I'm not bored
Convince me I'm not bored
Convince me I'm not

Killer killer
I've got blood to spill
This loathsome heart
It has had it fill

Pressure pressure
Precious weight upon my shoulder
I won't put you back
I won't let you go

I've got hand to hold
These hands
I've got hands to hold
Hold these hands

Quickly quickly
With Godspeed fly to me
Let him turn his back
And just leave us be

Soldier soldier
Why would you wage that kind of war
Now your tired feet
They can march no more

Cut off at the knees

Cut off at the knees

Cut off at the knees

Cut off

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