

# You Gentle Me

Carole King

When tempers flare to flame  
When no one cares to listen while I'm trying to explain  
You see the anger rise in me  
And you calm me down again

Like the first spring lilac rain you gentle me  
Like innocence regained you gentle me  
And the feeling that remains grows stronger by degree  
When you're gentle to me

When rumor comes to call  
Suspicion's taking over and I'm back against the wall  
And you just smile assuringly  
And my defences fall

Like the first spring lilac rain you gentle me  
Like innocence regained you gentle me  
And the feeling that remains grows stronger by degree  
When you're gentle to me

When life seems so relentless you gentle me  
When my striving seems so senseless you gentle me  
You lift my spirits I get higher by degree  
When you're gentle to me

When tension's taking shape  
When I feel the pressure building and it's just too much to take  
You touch the anxious need in me  
With love for loving's sake

Like the first spring lilac rain you gentle me  
Like innocence regained you gentle me  
You gentle me, you gentle me  
You gentle me, you gentle me