

Please Don't Bend

Donovan

From the album sutras
Walking, talking along a lonely shore
With your hair blowing soft on the breeze
I do dream you into my life
Gift me your love if you please
Please don't bend my heart
Made of glass
I can't promise to be here for you
Please don't bend my heart
She said to me
I can't promise to be here, be here, be here for you
Oh what a night the moon shining bright
Your kisses are sweeter than wine
Music floats on the breeze from the town
I lead you holding your hand in mine
Now you're trembling beneath my lips
Soon I'll be gone to the south
We say nothing, we two just know
No words of woe from our mouths