

Break It To Me Gently

Gilbert O'Sullivan

Look at me, I'm in my glory
Like a child, who loves a story
Pinching myself just to see
If you're really here with me
Nothing good can last for long
So when you feel like moving on
Break it to me gently
How I wish that we could make
Love for as long as it can take
Wear each other out, and then
Stop and start it all again
All my life I dreamed of this
And if a dream is all this is
Break it to me gently

And, I don't want to sound a bore
What will be will be I know
But there's no harm in asking
For when you have a beauty rare
Why can it not be everlasting

Is it true what I hear whispered
You get tired of men so quick
That it's now become a standing joke
How long will the next one cope
If there isn't the doubt
And I'm the next to be kicked out
Break it to me gently

And, I don't want to sound a bore
What will be will be I know
But there's no harm in asking
You've been through all this before
Could this one not be ever-lasting

Optimistic though I am
Things will remain the way they stand
Nevertheless there is this fear
You might one day disappear
I just hope that if it's true
You will have the decency to
Break it to me gently
If and when the time arrives
Don't just leave me high and dry
Break it to me gently