

Gently Tender

The Incredible String Band

Gently tender falls the rain,
washing clean the slate again;
But leave me please, behind my brain,
this light doesn't shadow on her
Shadows dancing through
the pink milk blankets,
where my mind
Lay dreaming gently of my loving you.
Sometimes I think I was true, but then I loved the
stone beneath my feet as much, usually.

Gently tender snow-drop grows,
see the past tense quietly go.
Kill the chord but let me know this light
doesn't shadow on her.
Shadows crawling through the green bush trees
where my toes crept
Breathing lightly of my loving you.
Sometimes I think I was true, but then I loved the
stone beneath my feet as much, usually.

Slowly spitting crawls the snake,
see the branches bend and break.
Venom that might easily shake
this light doesn't shadow on her.

Good, good loving, she gave me good loving, good,
good, loving, she gave me good loving,
Good, good loving, she gave me good.
And now all my wine is water,
to her all my wine is water,
All water, and my pearls are clear.
And now all my wine is water,
to her all my wine is water.
All water, and my pearls are clear.

She gave to me good loving,
she gave to me good loving,
Oohhhhhhhh good loving.