

Be Good to Me

Chris Mann

Flesh and bone
Plain as paper
I'm not made of stone

Simple heart
True believer
Not meant to be alone

So be soft as rain
And be calm as the breath you take
And be free as you need to be
But please be good to me

Faithless words
Steal the moment
Like a thief, they run

To the soul
They burn so deeply
Burn like desert sun

So be soft as rain
And be calm as the breath you take
And be free as you need to be
But please be good

So tenderly
And cautiously
I love with everything

Unguarded just
Enough to cut
And that could be
The end of me

So be soft as rain
And be calm as the breath you take
And be free as you need to be
But please be good to me

Please be good to me