

# My Love Is A Gentle Thing

Stephen Stills

My love is gentle thing  
She moves with a whispering  
She waits for my mind to slow  
And then I'm hers to know

Have you seen her love eyes?  
Watching me, her love eyes

We lay in Hawaii's sun  
The water will make us one  
The sleep of peace will come  
The end of trouble has begun

Have you seen her love eyes?  
Watching me, her love eyes ooo