

Jan Howard "Gentle On My Mind"

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It's knowing you don't try to bind my freedom with
some promise made of gold
That for you my door stays open and our love becomes
a simple to A street
And it's knowing we're not shackled by forgotten words
and bones
And the ink stains that have dried upon some line
That keeps you on the back roads by the rivers of my
memory
That keeps you ever gentle on my mind
It's not clinging to the rocks and I'd be planted on some
column now that binds us
Or something that somebody said because they
thought we fit together walking
It's just knowing that the world will not be cursing or
forgiving
When I'm drifting through the market place and find
That you're movin' on the back roads
By the rivers of my memory for hours you're just gentle
on my mind
Though the wheat fields and the clothes lines
And the junk yards and the highways come between us
And some other woman crying to her mother cause she
turned and you were gone
I still might walk for hours tears of joy might stain my
face

And a summer sun might burn me till I'm blind
But not to where I cannot see you moving on the back
roads
By the rivers flowin' gentle on my mind
The shadows freek in the autumn winds that make me
draw inside myself in silence
Cross legged now I sit and watch the endless chase of
leaves across my yard
And layin' down my hair brush I lean back within my
window seat and find
That you're moving on the back roads by the rivers of
my memory
Evrer smiling ever gentle on my mind

