

## David Houston

# "Gentle On My Mind"

Visit "[Gentle On My Mind](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

It's knowin' you don't try to buy my freedom  
With some promise made of gold  
That for you my door stays open  
And our love becomes a simple two-way street

And it's knowin' we're not shackled  
By forgotten words and bonds  
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 clingin' to the rocks and ivy  
Planted on some column now that binds us  
Or somethin' that somebody said  
Because they thought we fit together walkin'

It's just knowin' that the world  
Will not be cursin' or forgivin'  
When I drift in 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

Oh the wheat fields and the clothes lines  
And the junkyards and the highways come between us  
And some other woman cryin' to her mother  
'Cause she turned and you were gone

I still might walk for hours  
Tears of joy might stain my face  
And the summer sun might burn me till I'm blind  
But not to where I cannot see

You movin' on the back roads  
By the rivers flowin' gentle on my mind

The shutters creak and Autumn winds  
That make me draw inside myself in silence  
Cross-legged now I sit and watch

The endless chase of leaves across my garden

And layin' down my hairbrush  
I lean backward in my window seat and find  
That you're movin' on the back roads

By the rivers of my memory  
Ever smilin', ever gentle on my mind

Visit [David Houston](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.