

Terri Clark

"Gentle On My Mind"

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

It's knowing that your door is always open and your
path is free to walk
But that makes me tend to leave my sleep and bag
rolled up and stashed behind your couch
And it's knowing I'm not shackled by forget words and
vows and the ink stains that I've dried upon some time
That keeps you in the back rows by the rivers of my
memory
That keeps you ever gentle on my mind

It's not clinging to the Brocks and I'll be playing on their
columns now, that binds me
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'll walk along some railroad track and
find
That you're moving on the back rows by the rivers of
my memory
And for hours you just stumbled on my mind

Now that we feel, time to close the lines and the
junkyards and the highways come between us
And some other woman's crying to her mother cause
she turned and I was gone

I still might run in silence, tears of joy might sting my
face
And the summer sunlight burn me til I'm loved
But not to bear, I cannot see you walking on the back
roads by the rivers flowing gentle on my mind

I dipped my cup of soup back from the gerglin crack
when Cal runned to some train yard
Might better off, went cold cal and a dirty hair pulled
lone cross my face
Threw cup cans round the tin can, I'll pretend I'd hold
you to my breast and fine
Like you're waving from the back roads by the rivers of
my memory

Ever smiling and you're gentle on my mind

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

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