

Compassionate Man

Olivia Newton-John

Love you were kind and much older
Foolish but wiser than me
Am I becoming an anchor
Holding you back from the sea

Restlessly you stand there, crying silently
It must be so hard being easy on me

Compassionate man, so gentle
Trying hard to shelter me
Compassionate man, so kind
But the bottom line will be what it will be
You're leaving me, leaving me

Love, my whole life was a desert
Then gently your love fell like rain
We lived for awhile in a garden
But now I'm a desert again

Come right out and say it
Tell me honestly
It must be so hard being easy on me

Compassionate man, so gentle
Trying hard to shelter me
Compassionate man, so kind
But the bottom line will be what it will be
You're leaving me, leaving me
You're leaving me
You're leaving me
You're leaving me