

## Please Don't Bend

Donovan

From the album sutras  
Walking, talking along a lonely shore  
With your hair blowing soft on the breeze  
I do dream you into my life  
Gift me your love if you please  
Please don't bend my heart  
Made of glass  
I can't promise to be here for you  
Please don't bend my heart  
She said to me  
I can't promise to be here, be here, be here for you  
Oh what a night the moon shining bright  
Your kisses are sweeter than wine  
Music floats on the breeze from the town  
I lead you holding your hand in mine  
Now you're trembling beneath my lips  
Soon I'll be gone to the south  
We say nothing, we two just know  
No words of woe from our mouths