

Gentle Is You

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Gentle is, gentle is you
And gentle is a ride in a school bus in June
And gentle is a ride with a moon you can see through your window
It slides up and down

And gentle is, gentle is you
Gentle is, gentle is you
And I'm going to ask you where to sit
I like to look you in the face

Gentle is, gentle is you
Gentle is, gentle is you