

Softly she plays
Gentle as her gaze
Wakes up the sun
Her day has begun

Voices outside
Questions in her eyes
Everything seems new
When you're beautiful and true

And gently, gently
Gently, gently
Beats her heart

Stands at the gate
Hasn't learned to hate
Happy and unknown
In a garden made of stone

Go sleep in hills
Oh golden daffodils
Just a memory
Of some forgotten dream

And gently, gently
Gently, gently
Beats her heart

Softly she plays
Gentle as her gaze
Her father takes her hand
And leads her down the path

Few trail the ground
Hardly make a sound
And with the autumn sun
October's almost gone

And gently, gently
Beats her heart