

Speak Low

Lena Horne

Speak low, when you speak love
Our summer day withers away too soon, too soon
Speak low, when you speak love
Our moment is swift,
Like ships adrift we're swept apart, too soon
Speak low, darling, speak low
Love is a spark lost in the dark too soon, too soon.
I feel wherever I go
That tomorrow is near,
Tomorrow is here and always too soon

Time is so old and love so brief
Love is pure gold and time a thief.

We're late, darling, we're late,
The curtain descends,
Everything ends too soon, too soon.

I wait, darling, I wait,
Will you speak low to me,
Speak love to me and soon...

Time is so old and love so brief
Love is pure gold and time a thief.

We're late, darling, we're late,
The curtain descends,
Everything ends too soon, too soon.

I wait, darling, I wait,
Will you speak low to me,
Speak love to me and soon...
Speak low to me,
Love to me ...