Too Soon

Eastmountainsouth

Through loves labor, Her labor Sons and daughters were blessed and given favor She smiled and we were safe She cried the cords gave way We grew into life We left our homes too soon Too soon... too soon.. too soon.. My mothers face Her state of grace I hope I have your strength and all your gentle ways She smiled and we were safe She cried the cords gave way We grew into life We left our homes too soon... too soon... Too soon.. too soon As the years, they come and go She will find her soul In quiet life. she will hear Those voices sound so sweet and clear It's too soon Too soon too soon... it's too soon... ... yeah... hey...yeah...yeah... Yeah