Speak Low

Esther Ofarim

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, ev'rything ends too soon, too soon I wait, darling, I wait Will you speak low to me, speak love to me and soon.