

Took

William Fitzsimmons

Oh my god is it over
Smiling devil on my shoulder
Cut the cord for the leaving
Fatherless for a season

How we breal long division
I will miss all her children
Fall from grace and your favor
From now on just a stranger

But you took your breath from me
But you took your breath from me

Cast my bones to the casket
Tell her how long it lasted
Hold a place in the mortar
Lay her down here my daughter

Root her seed to another
I was her native mother
Never thought i could save her
Please remind her I made her

But you took your breath from me
But you took your breath from me