

# Barbra Streisand, Speak Low

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  
Westward depart, 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 hear  
And always too soon

Time is so old  
And love so brief  
Love is pure gold  
And time of beef

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

I wait, darling  
I wait  
Will you speak low to me, slow to me  
Oh please just don't say no to me  
Let it flow to me, slow to me, soon