

Barbra Streisand, Speak Low (From "One Touch

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 is 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
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, soon, soon, soon, darling, speak low to me
Darling, speak slow to me