

# Dianne Reeves, 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,  
Were 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 here  
Tomorrow is near  
And always too soon

Time is so old  
And love's 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  
When you speak low to me,  
Speak love to me and soon.