

Marisa Monte, 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