Speak Low

Esther Ofarim

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 so brief.

Love is pure gold
and time a thief

We're late, darling, we're late

The curtain descends,
ev'rything ends
too soon, too soon

I wait, darling, I wait

Will you speak low to me,
speak love to me and soon.