

Took (Acoustic)

William Fitzsimmons

Oh my God, is it over?
Smiling devil on my shoulder
Cut the cord for the leavin'
Fatherless for a season How we break though division
I will miss all her children
Fall from grace in your favor
From now on, just a stranger But you took your breath from me
But you took your breath from me Cast my bones to the casket
Tell her how long it lasted
Hold the place in the mortar
Lay her down, in my daughter Root her seed to another
I was a native mother
Never thought I could save her
Please remind her, I made her But you took your breath from me
But you took your breath from me
But you took your breath from me
But you took your breath from me

Songwriters

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