Delivery Delayed

Peter, Paul & Mary

How early is beginning?

From when is there a soul?

Do we discover living,

Or somehow are we told?

In sudden pain, in empty cold

In blinding light of day

We're given breath and it takes our breath awayHow cruel to unformed fancy,

The way in which we come

Overwhelmed by feelings

And sudden loss of love

And what price dark confining

The heart is to forgive

When all at once we're called upon to liveThen by giant hands we're taken

From the shelter of the womb

That dreaded first horizon

The endless empty room

Where communion is lost forever

When a heart first beats alone

Still it remembers no matter how it's grownWe grow, but grow apart

We live, but more alone

The more to be, the more to see

To cry aloud that we are free

To hide the ancient fear of being alone

Lyrics provided by

https://damnlyrics.com/