

# Took

William Fitzsimmons

Oh my god is it over  
Smiling devil on my shoulder  
Cut the cord for the leaving  
Fatherless for a season

How we breal long division  
I will miss all her children  
Fall from grace and 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 a place in the mortar  
Lay her down here my daughter

Root her seed to another  
I was her 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