

Early February

Nahko

There was one born early February
All [?] she had to
She was far too young to even carry
So they gave her option
She knew she wasn't even ready
So she used her head
And instead put the baby
In the bed of a woman she never met
And she let go
So many years ago, many years ago
She wonders where he roams
Wondered where he roams I saw her fall, fall, fall
Fall on her knees
A sorrowful respect for the child she leaves
Tell me where, tell where is your God now?
On the dot, at seven-thirty
Dressed and pressed in white
Proudly represents his country's Navy
Now it's time to have some fun
[?] meets a pretty lady
And created me
You spoke to [?] girl, now looking healthy, so
If I seem to run, run from the sun
Run from the sun
This [?] was mistaken for a
For a smoking gun
Father, it puts you in [?] I saw him fall, fall, fall
Fall on his knees
A sorrowful respect for the child he leaves
Tell me where, tell where is your God now?
In my van I shook with violent
Oh,
My mama's picture as I'm dreaming
And my baby sisters who are dead
Got a lot of longing for my kin
And now I'm thinkin'
What are you, little brother?
Have you respect for your mother?
In your native tongue
Oh, your law should In your dreams
Little brother, where have you gone? I saw her fall, fall, fall
Fall on her knees

A sorrowful respect for the child she leaves
Tell me where, tell where is your God now?
(Where is your God now?)

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>