

# 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/>