

*It was a summer of many deaths  
...a summer of much pain.  
...a summer where I was tormented on all sides  
From within and without to the point where I didn't  
feel like I could live through any more.*

*And then, Fall came early.  
No blazing, hot September. We had sweet, happy  
breezes that soothed my mind and gave me hope that  
rest was coming,  
was on its way.*

*Fall came early this year, I know  
Fall came early this year  
When the summer was hot, and give in it would not,  
Fall came early this year.*

*Fall came early this year, for me  
Fall came early this year  
When there was no one to say,  
'Stop! Don't you care?'  
Fall came early this year*

*When there was no one there to say  
‘Leave her alone!’  
To say ‘that is enough! Stop it now!’  
When the deafening sound was  
sheer pain all around,  
and I lived, but I’ll never know how.*

*Fall came early this year, it did,  
Fall came early this year  
God said ‘That is enough’  
‘You can touch her no more’  
And Fall came early this year*

*Now He lets the dead die and the old blow away,  
And He puts me at rest in His care  
He caused Fall to come early this year, for me,  
Yes, Fall came early this year.*