

by Polly Paulusma

"Something To Remember Me By"

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I'll carve a song out of notes of stone
My tune-cut will last generations long
And it will be one to remember me by
When I am dead and gone
Empires may fall, and the maps might change
The oceans may boil in a fit of rage
But folks will be whistling a tune of mine
When I am dead and gone

Let me plant my pillars in the sand
I won't be here when they crumble out of the sky
Trunkless legs, that sneer of cold command
Don't you need something to remember me by
Darkness creeps quickly and strikes too hard
These songs tumble from me with their swords drawn
fast
And fuelled by love, round the world they'll fly
When I am dead and gone
Let me build my castles in the sand
I won't be here when they crumble into the tide
Flag and fortress, moulded by my hands
Don't you need something to remember me by
I'll carve a song out of notes of stone
My tune-cut will last generations long
And it will be one to remember me by
When I am dead and gone

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