None of them
Some of us
Heard what you sang
With the dust
In your lungs
And we hushed
So you might name

Each of us who respond to Calls from fraying wires

Oh I must return
All has undone
Oh I must return now
Back into the sun

Overnight
Thinly strained
Whispering and trade
Stolen names
Mispronounced
Each of us
Screaming with pride
And I hush

And I hush
Because who responds
To charm much anymore

Oh I must return
All has undone
Oh I must return now
Back into the sun

Oh I must return
All has undone
Oh I must return now
Back into the sun

Oh I must return
All has undone
Oh I must return now
Back into the sun