

# For The Deported

Elmiene

I've been wasting away in a time and place  
With my memories and all I knew  
With a turn of a page now the cover remains  
Is it over, the siren blew  
What do I do  
When all that I have known is nearly lost  
The cupboard and the door have blown to dust  
A home is for the sleeping  
Keeps me up nightly

Mother, hold me  
Maybe you're the only thing I have  
Mother, hold me

Mother, hold me  
Hold me in your memories and never hide me  
Keep me free