

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