

## *Who Will Remember Us?*

*Who will remember us  
This is our final song  
Follow the queen  
Across the green meadow*

*And when the children asked  
“When are they coming home?”  
I gave a shrug  
And tried to hug them closer*

*We talked and talked, and in the end  
Nothing was said  
We walked and walked, but all we heard  
Were drones over our heads*

*They painted pollen on the apple trees with brushes  
There was no calling from the river reeds and rushes  
Just hushes  
Just hushes  
Hush  
Hush  
Hush*