

## Something To Remember Me By

Polly Paulusma

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  
Oh, you needing something to remember me by

Darkness creeps quickly and strikes too hard  
These songs tumble from me with their swords drawn fast  
And fueled 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, molded by my hands  
Don't you need something to remember me by  
Oh, you needing something to remember me by

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