

Heart beat drumming
to the sound of sirens
blasting
through the lasting
winter's night

A child so young,
facedown upon
the water
a mother's daughter
a father's joy.

Voices echo as
defibrillator's
building
slowly filling,
empty voids.

And in the corner,
there's a single sock
upon her,
the other daughter,
watching on.

*And she says
Mummy, I just wanted to
help you,
you sounded so tired and helpless
when you were on the phone.*

*And Daddy,
I really just love you,
even when you're busy,
trying to save the world.*

**But the voices go,
Na na na na na
Just echoing the sound of London's lights.**

**And the sirens go,
Na na na na na
Just singing her, this city's lullaby.**

Hands and prayers,
bought by hearts,
so willing,
to see a change in,
ICU.

With two-year old,
still sat by the
window
wondering when will,
those flowers bloom.

*And she says,
Mummy, when you gonna,
come home,
I've made up all the pillows,
just the way you like.*

*And Daddy,
Thanks for all the cuddles,
but I really want to,
stay with you all night.*

(Chorus)

But 18 years on,
I'm sitting here,
that little girl,
with grown up years.

And Charlotte's doing,
well you see,
that baby lived,
and she's so free.

*'Cause I said,
Mummy, I don't want to
grow up,
without my little sister
to turn my life around.*

*And Daddy,
I don't want you to teach me,
how to live my story,
without her in the world.*

(Chorus)