

# Bees (Laura Cantrell/Jay Sherman-Godfrey)

## Laura Cantrell

See the sign of the old hotel  
We used to stay there  
Empty and threadbare  
Water running coldSearched the streets for old friends  
Met only strangers  
None who remember  
None who would take me homeI miss the bees, I miss the honey  
I miss them humming by the flowered vine  
My time is short now, I feel it coming  
I'll see you darling in the morning lightSpent an hour  
In the waiting room  
Of our old headquarters  
None brought my ordersI rode on alone with my portrait  
Missing from their hall of honor  
No frame to claim me  
In silver black and goldLost in the afternoon  
Missing an hour or two  
Turn the crystal set  
Never failed me yetNo voice to say goodbye  
Tears on my face have dried  
I'll be coming through  
On that wavelength a heart can tuneI miss the bees, I miss the honey  
I miss them humming by the flowered vine  
My time is short now, I feel it coming  
I'll see you darling in the morning lightNo voice to say goodbye  
Tears on my face have dried  
I'll be coming through  
On that wavelength a heart can tuneI miss the bees I miss the honey  
I miss them humming by the flowered vine  
My time is short now, I feel it coming  
I'll see you darling on the other side

Songwriters

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