

The background of the image is a silhouette of a city skyline against a sunset sky. The sky transitions from a pale yellow at the top to a deep orange near the horizon. The city skyline is dark and detailed, showing various buildings, spires, and chimneys. The text is overlaid on the upper half of the image.

An Ode to the Queen of England

Berit Sootak

Britha-Ly Rumma

Kristi Kallas



If I was a bird in the soft-dying day,
Gliding across the winds and the clouds,
I'd chirp for the Queen through the drops of rain
Until her smile would make me proud.



Her Royal Highness - isn't she the kindest!

Looking after England like no other.

Oh, what a burden placed upon her shoulders,

Can't anybody see she's just a simple mother?

How's it feel like drinking tea at its finest

Within the walls of duties there is no rest,

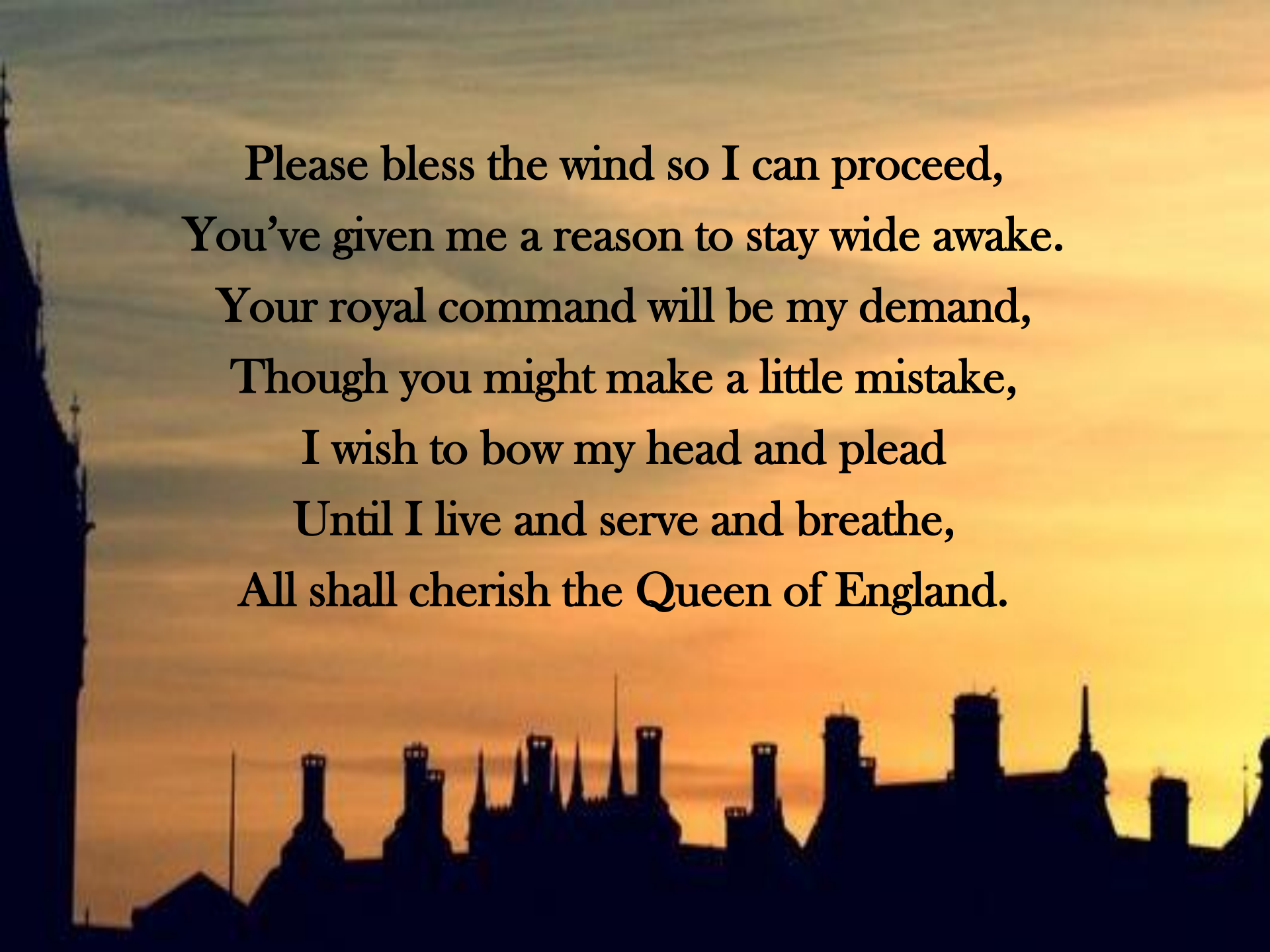
Must have been a lot of work behind her success.





I wonder what it feels like to be treated like a God,
Still, you stiffen your upper lip for your entire reign.

At nine you hear bagpipers play a holy sound,
Whereas I get woken up by an early morning train.



Please bless the wind so I can proceed,
You've given me a reason to stay wide awake.
Your royal command will be my demand,
Though you might make a little mistake,
I wish to bow my head and plead
Until I live and serve and breathe,
All shall cherish the Queen of England.

The image features a silhouette of a city skyline against a sunset sky. The sky transitions from a pale yellow at the horizon to a soft, hazy blue at the top. The city skyline is dark and detailed, showing various architectural elements like spires, domes, and towers. The text "Thank you!" is centered in a black, serif font.

Thank you!