

Who Will Come for Me?

My grandfather died when I was ten.  
My mother told me not to worry.  
There were friends in heaven to welcome him.

My grandmother died when I was thirteen.  
My mother told me not to worry.  
My grandfather had saved a place for her.

My father died when I was twenty.  
My mother told me not to worry.  
Grandma and Grandpa would welcome him.

All my life, people have died.  
My mother told me not to worry.  
A wife, a husband, a mother, a father would come for them and take them home.

I wonder who will come for me?