Edward Is Dedward Emmy the Great

G

Farewell to Ed

Em

For Ed is dead

C

The careless boy

D

Laid to rest

G

A velvet floor

Em

To place his head

C

An empty bag

D

A wooden chest

Em

Still beautiful in death

. (

The moisture fogs my breath

Em I

Two hundred lowered eyes

C

A hundred mute goodbyes

Em D

I never thought your threats would come good

m.

You never did what you said you would

Your mum and dad
They look so old
All huddled up
In an inky cloak
I'm not surprised
This room is cold
It's empty too
It's stinks of floss
I sat with dad and drank some beer
We hadn't spoken since last year

I took his hand, led him upstairs Silently drew his body near I couldn't see, missed you so much Missed you so large I had to fuck Between your sheets all charred with grief The pillows tainted with your dreams I didn't want to stop that fate I should've said a thousand things Yeh, but hey Like we agreed I will be brave I will pour whisky On your grave Smoke cigarettes Amongst the stones Sprinkle champagne Upon your bones If burial restricts your view I'll bring the city here to you I'll pack the river and the clock Wrap it into a picnic box With golden bows And crystal mugs My dancing heels Will feel the mud We'll disco boogie until the dawn I'll teach the village how to mourn My living room In future times You're just a face Above my fire I futile sound A distant chime I'll think of this And I will cry Perhaps I'll drop my toast The sound of shattered glass Thought I forgot at last Some things just never pass Easy to say Hard to believe There'll come a day That I don't grieve Until the time My body leaves I will regret

That you don't breath