Oh, no malice does exist in these words I am now writing,
Although one might catch the faintest glance at sorrow.

I'm but trying hard to grasp all these fragments as they're passing,
Piece the puzzle now before the trail grows cold.

And I'm not asking for the answers
In mathematical equations to be culled and calculated by unbiased hands,
For at truth I am so stricken
And I care only to forever dance
Which proves I am the better broken half;
Oh and I am but the bitter better half.

And my callous speculations
They leave no room for calm or reason,
I have placed myself in altars that are hollow.
So adept at finding weakness,
I smell fear and close my fists,
Unaware the stench I'm smelling is my own.
So yeah, you left me and I'm bitter,
And my pride is shocked and raw,
For I believe I will be changing roads no more.
I know that life is full of dead ends
But I saw us as a highway
Ever stretching on from coast to golden coast.
Oh, but now instead I'm singin'

Go west, Emily,
Grab your boots and find yourself somewhere,
I'll find another lover in the east.
I said go west, Emily,
Yeah, you know you've got my blessing
But you can't expect these eyes of mine to watch you leave.

So with no malice I'll begin just once more to tell our story, Though the ending I may never hope to know.

You were a sweet and sound companion
Though our paths led us apart,
And I may never sleep so soundly as I did while in your arms.

Now all I ask is you remember who you loved and who you lost,
Please don't bury me in silence
Or in blackest shroud of thought.

Don't pretend that what we had was any less than what it was,
For I will not soon be forgetting the reasons

Why we fought so hard to make it work.

But go west, Emily,
Grab your boots and find yourself somewhere,
I'll find another lover in the east.
Well I said go west, Emily,
Yeah, you know you've got my blessing
But you can't expect these eyes of mine to watch you

But go west, Emily,
Grab your boots and find yourself somewhere,
I'll find another lover in the east.
Well I said go west, Emily,
Yeah, you know you've got my blessing

But you can't expect these eyes of mine to watch you leave.