

Willow

Emilie Autumn

Willow, weep for me
Bow your tallest tree
Down to the infamous hands
Of someone no one understands

I'm not unique in this
It's based on none but my mistake
At night I lie awake
Thinking of all the hearts I'd happily break

It's cruel I know
At least they tell me so
Well someone lock me up and throw away the key
Because I'm not ashamed, oh no
Oh, willow

That I only write love songs
To those whom I don't love
I only reach for him
Who's tied to someone else's glove
That which I hold inside
Which I admire and deride
Which I protect and hide is yours

Willow, weep for me
Don't think I don't see
This life I'm living in two
But still it's something I must do
I'm not unique in this
Nor am I special, sweet or kind
I court a thousand smiles
Yet I keep my own to hide behind

It's cruel I know
At least they tell me so
Well someone lock me up and throw away the key
Because I'm not ashamed, oh no
Oh, willow

That I only write love songs
To those whom I don't love
I only reach for him
Who's tied to someone else's glove
That which I hold inside
Which I admire and deride
Which I protect and hide is yours

Slander and dissention

They're parlor games to me

Papers overrun with lies too mad to mention
You say they never hurt you

No consequence, I'm happy

We're much too far above it all

But oh no, that's not true

These wicked pastimes take their toll

These tyrant vices break your soul

Deliver me from all I am
And all I never want to be

I love you (Oh willow, willow, willow)
Doubt me not
Rewrite this plot for all to see

And I only write love songs
To those whom I don't love
I only reach for him
Who's tied to someone else's glove
That which I hold inside
Which I admire and deride
Which I protect and hide is yours

Bend your branches to the ground and hold me close

Let me harmonize with all we knew
Share your sympathy and weep for me
Oh, willow, heal the hearts I've broken
Make me pure and start my song anew

For I only write love songs
To those whom I don't love
I only reach for him
Who's tied to someone else's glove
That which I hold inside
Which I admire and deride
Which I protect and hide is yours