

## Emmie

Laura Nyro

Oo la, la, la, oo la, la, la, la.  
Emily and her love to be,  
Carved in a heart on a berry tree  
But it's only a little farewell love spell,  
Time to design a woman.

Touch me, oh wake me, Emily  
You ornament the Earth for me  
Emily, you're the natural snow,  
The unstudied sea, you're a cameo  
And I swear you were born a weavers lover,  
Born for the loom's desire.

Move me, oh sway me  
Emily, the ornament, the Earth for me.  
Emmie, your Momma's been calling you.  
Who stole Mamma's heart and cuddled in her garden?  
Darling Emmie, la, la, la, oo la, la la.

You're my friend and I loved you,  
Emily, Emily, Emily, Emily.  
She got the way to move me, Emmie.  
She got the way to move me, yeah.  
She got the way to move me, Emmie.  
She got the way to move me, get up and move me...