

# Emma

Neal Morse

Emma was the lawman and I was the brave  
We got in trouble, we'd never behave  
And we'd run around all morning and rest in the shade  
I remember where I stood telling Emma  
We were best friends for good

We started school the inseparable pair  
And I'd chase the boys who were pulling her hair  
And she climbed up the tower accepting my dare  
At the early age of eight I told Emma if she fell I'd be there

In time I would carry her books, that's when it began  
I started to notice her looks and the sweat in my hand

Then there was a totally new game to play  
We both gave our promise to never betray  
And I was so sure we'd be married one day  
At the early age of ten I loved Emma and I would 'til the end

One day she climbed up the tower, she kept looking down  
The split-second lasted for hours 'til she lay on the ground

And right then I grew up in every way  
I buried the child in me that day  
But I guess not completely or I wouldn't say  
That part of me believes that sweet Emma will come back someday  
Yeah a part of me believes that sweet Emma will come back someday