

Conversations With Emily

Park

Hey pretty what's on your mind
nothing here an endless night
I'm fed up and sick tired of me my
thin boy voice ruins everything
Oh sweetheart don't say such things
we don't know who's listening
don't talk don't smile silently walk
on by my Emily says,

"Oh Ladd whats has she done to
my darling innocent boy
my favorite late night someone."
I wish she were here to kiss me and scream
dammit Ladd I need you back
Emma rolls over in bed and says,

"Is it really so bad?".
Hey pretty are you secretly sad
questions I dare not ask
I'm fed up and sick so tierd of
this such simple things I miss
Oh sweetheart don't say such things
we don't know who's listening
the only thing that can fill this gap
is the one who doesn't want me back
my Emily says,

"Oh Ladd how long can this last."
As long as it takes to get that attention
so safe at last I wish she were
here to hold me and scream
dammit Ladd I need you back but
Emma rolls over in bed and says,

"you don't want that."
so here is my advice to you
this should have turned out different
but it didn't so get over it
but don't you find it reassuring
that one consolation growing my darling
boy it won't snow where she is going.