

## For Emily, Whenever I May Find Her

Simon & Garfunkel

1. What a dream I had pressed in organdy  
clothed in crinoline of smoky Burgundy  
softer than the rain  
I wandered empty streets down past the shop displays  
I heard cathedral bells tripping down the alley ways  
as I walked on.
2. And when you ran to me your cheeks flushed with the night  
we walked on frosted fields of juniper and lamplight  
I held your hand  
and when I awoke and felt you warm and near  
I kissed your honey hair with my grateful tears  
oh I love you girl oh I love you.