

Emily

The Clinks

Thunder between them is all you can hear
He feels frightened
Hold on dear gentleman
One day you'll smile again
Some say, never

Hold on memory
She sits silently
Tongue-tied tragedy
Hold on Emily
He'll be coming soon

Harder to see them when all you can hear
Is this fighting
Hard times for merry men
Say that you'll smile again
Some say, never

Hold on memory
She sits silently
Tongue-tied tragedy
Hold on Emily
Emily, oh

If you cannot see
Over this horizon
Have some faith in my sun
I'm coming home,
Coming home
Coming home