

Joe Walsh, Song For Emma

There's a feeling I get when I look to the sky
As if someone is watching,
Someone hears every word.

We are filled with regrets, it was such a short time,
But we told Him we loved you, hoping somehow He heard.
We hoped He heard...

You were with us for a while and He took you,

and He made your mama cry.
I can see it in her eyes, there's a question as to why.

And after all this time still I find that I'm without an answer.
Good Bye. Bye love.