

# Emmy The Great, Aiko

Aiko, geography has got the better of us again  
I know you wanna go  
And I am to be singing  
To the tail of an aeroplane

So I fold these pieces of gold  
Into animals so I can fashion a chain  
That will bridge the gap accross these continents

Aiko, your fatherless smile has been summoned to other shores  
There's a man over there with a gentleman's bow  
Who invites you to take to the floor

Pack your traveling case  
With your ribbons and lace  
For his blood must be furnished with excellent taste  
But it might burn a hole into your paper face

And so you run towards the things you haven't got  
Just to day goodbye again  
But do you think of me as he unlocks your knees  
At the Terrace Garden?

Pretty pictures in the window blinds  
Looking out looks so good with the winter behind  
Like it is playing a banjo to a Tennessee line  
And the reeds are like cowboys perfectly aligned

Does the sky over Tokyo know  
How a river can flow like the stroke  
Of a violin bow?  
Like a hand will run across the milky sky

But you can take these trees  
And this summer breeze  
On this stupid looking day  
And you can send it all to the Japanese  
Now my love has gone away.

(Japanese verse)

And if you see Aiko  
Or Sayee  
Let her know  
That she dances in my dreams.