Emmy The Great, Edward Is Dedward

Farewell to Ed

For Ed is dead The careless boy

Laid to rest

A velvet floor

To place his head

An empty bag

A wooden chest

Still beautiful in death

The moisture fogs my breath

Two hundred lowered eyes

A hundred mute goodbyes

I never thought your threats would come good

You never did what you said you would

Your mum and dad

They look so old

All huddled up

In an inky cloak

I'm not surprised

This room is cold

It's empty too

It's stinks of loss

I sat with Dan and drank some beer

We hadn't spoken since last year

I took his hand, led him upstairs

Silently drew his body near

I couldn't see, missed you so much

Missed you so large I had to fuck

Between your sheets all charred with grief

The pillows tainted with your dreams

I didn't want to stop that fate

I should've said a thousand things

Yeah, but hey

Like we agreed

I will be brave

I will pour whisky

On your grave

Smoke cigarettes

Amongst the stones

Sprinkle champagne

Upon your bones

If burial restricts your view

I'll bring the city here to you

I'll pack the river and the clock

Wrap it into a picnic box

With golden bows

And crystal mugs

My dancing heels

Will feel the mud

We'll disco boogie until the dawn

I'll teach the village how to mourn

My living room

In future times

You're just a face

Above my fire

I futile sound

A distant chime

I'll think of this

And I will cry

Perhaps I'll drop my toast

The sound of shattered glass

Thought I forgot at last

Some things just never pass

Easy to say

Hard to believe
There'll come a day
That I don't grieve
Until the time
My body leaves
I will regret
That you don't breath