

# Park, Conversations With Emily

Hey pretty, what's on your mind  
nothing here, an endless night  
fed up and sick, tired of me  
my thin boy voice ruins everything  
oh sweetheart, don't say such things  
we don't know who's listening  
don't talk, don't smile  
just silently walk on by

my Emily says, oh lad  
what has she done  
to my darling innocent boy?  
my favorite late night someone  
I wish you were here to kiss me  
and scream dammit lad, I need you back  
Emily rolls over in bed and says  
is it really so bad?

hey pretty are you secretly sad?  
questions I dare not ask  
fed up and sick, tired of this  
such simple things i miss  
oh sweetheart, don't say such things  
we don't know who's listening  
the only thing that can fill this gap  
is the one who doesn't want me back

my Emily says, oh lad  
how long can this last?  
as long as it takes to get that attention  
so safe at last  
I wish you were here to hold me  
and scream, dammit lad, i need you back  
Emily rolls over in bed and says  
you don't want that

so here's my advice to you  
this should've turned out different  
but it didn't, so get over it  
but don't you find it reassuring?  
that one consolation growing  
my darling boy, it won't snow where she is going