

# Ricky Nelson, For Emily, Whenever I May Find Her

What a dream I had  
Pressed in organdy  
Clothed in crinoline  
Of smoky burgundy  
Softer than the rain

I wandered empty streets down  
Past the shop displays  
I heard cathedral bells  
Tripping down the alleyways  
As I walked on

And when you ran to me your  
Cheeks flushed with the night  
We walked on frosted fields  
Of juniper and lamplight  
I held your hand

And when I awoke and  
Felt you warm and near  
I kissed your honey hair  
With my grateful tears

Oh I love you girl  
Oh how I love you  
Oh how I love you