

# Simon & Garfunkel, For Emily, Wherever I May Find Her

What a dream I had  
dressed 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  
dripping down the alley ways  
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  
oh, I love you