## Simplefields, Emily Scatterbrain

Emily Scatterbrain
From cloudy Britain
When she changes the face of the morning
Do the devil's smile broadly

Sink Her sleep is deep The tip-toes Deep, creepy

...

Emily Scatterbrain From cloudy Britain

Emily's singing song Laying on the roof of the world She's falling down towards the city It's a great lounge Siting on the bench for eternity /2x

She's trying to fly
Flattering wing
But it's something wrong
This is bad, mad thing
Her flesh travel
So left on the ground
I still here
Emily sky like sound

Emily's singing song Laying on the roof of the world She's falling down towards the city It's a great lounge Siting on the bench for eternity /2x