

# Emma

## The Goldenhour

We were together since we were five  
She was so pretty  
Emma was a star in ev'ryone's eyes.  
And when she said she'd be a movie queen  
Nobody laughed  
Her face like an angel  
She could be anything.  
Emmalene. Emma  
Emmalene  
I'm gonna write your name high on that silver screen.  
Emmalene  
Emma  
Emmalene  
I'm gonna make you the biggest star this world has ever set  
At seventeen we were wed  
And worked day and night to earn our daily bread.  
And ev' ry day  
Emma would go out searching for that play  
That never ever came her way.  
You know  
sometimes she'd come home so depressed  
  
I'd hear her crying in the back room  
Feel so distressed.  
And I'd remember back  
when she was five  
To the words that used to make  
Emmalene come alive.  
Emmalene  
Emma  
Emmalene  
It was cold and dark  
December night  
When I opened the bedroom door  
To find her lying still and cold up on the bed;  
A love letter lying on the bedroom floor  
It read:  
Darling, I love you  
But I just can't keep on living on dreams no more  
I tried so very hard not to leave you alone.  
I just can't keep on tryin' no more

Emmalene - Oh Emmalene- Emmalene

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