# Conversations With Emily

## Park

Hey pretty, what's on your mind?
Nothing here, an endless night
Fed up and sick, tired of me
My thin boy voice ruins everythingOh, sweetheart, don't say such things
We don't know, who's listening
Don't talk, don't smile
Just silently walk on byMy 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 damn it 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 missOh 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 backMy Emily says "Oh lad
How long can this last?"
As long as it takes to get that attention
So safe at lastI wish you were here to hold me
And scream, "Damn it 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 itBut don't you find it reassuring?
That one constellation glowing
My darling boy
It won't snow where she is going

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/