

Emily

Manic Street Preachers

Emily, Emily, you're gift to me
Emily, a modern sense of beauty
Emily, as precious as your memory
A simple word called libertyThe relics, the ghosts, all down so many roads
The relics, the ghosts, all down so many roads
Emily, so pity poor Emily
You've been replaced by charityIt's what you forget, what you forget that kills you
It's what you remember, what you remember that makes you
We used to have answers, now we have only questions
But now have no directionThe relics, the ghosts, all down so many roads
The relics, the ghosts, all down so many roads
Emily, so pity poor Emily
You've been replaced by charityIt's what you forget, what you forget that kills you
It's what you remember, what you remember that makes you
We used to have answers, now we have only questions
But now have no direction

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>