

Emma

Caroline Herring

Nobleman steps through the doorway
Bends to kiss his daughter's face
He reaches out and pulls her to him
Clasping her in warm embrace
"Oh Emma, I cannot stay here
The thunder calls me even now
Child, you need no one to save you"
And Emma moans as he goes

Down below
Down below
Down below
She goes

Cursed is the one who never ceases
Favor for the poor and crazed
You should see her daddy when he preaches
Voices singing among the graves
Ah, heaven reaches out and makes a whisper
For to wake the haunts alive
Emma feels and Emma knows the seasons
Of the joys and the sighs

Down below
Down below
Down below
She goes

Nobleman steps through the doorway
Bends to touch his lover's face
She reaches out and pulls him to her
Clasping him in warm embrace
"Oh Emma, I cannot stay here
The thunder calls me even now
Woman, you need no one to save you"
And Emma moans as he goes

Down below
Down below
Down below
She goes