

## Dylan

## Emmy the Great

I pray for rain  
Because I'm trying to find God  
And make Him cry because I'm dying  
In a fire beneath my covers  
And somewhere out across the way  
You ask for salt across a plate  
And you can't find a word to say  
To your own brother

And you could call me over now  
And we could fix this with our mouths  
But you don't buy the farm if  
You can't afford the cow

And you say Dylan is a sentiment  
That you don't want to share  
And you say you looked back in anger  
And it rose to meet your stare  
And you say I am not the one  
Who put the bullet to your gun  
And made it flare

And you say Dylan is a sentiment to you  
And you don't want to share

You say you're looking for the truth  
Like you've got rifles in your books  
But up above your parents' roof  
I saw no star tonight  
Only the black from whence you came  
And where they'll send you back again  
And no blue plaque will keep your name  
From falling out of sight

And you could wage this war of one  
And I am still the only one  
Who will remember you  
When you are gone

But you say Dylan is a sentiment  
That you don't want to share  
And you say you looked back in anger  
And it rose to meet your stare  
And you say I am not the one  
Who put the bullet to the gun  
And made it flare

And you say Dylan is a sentiment to you  
And you don't want to share

Oh and all the things you talk about  
But never say to me  
And all the things to talk about  
That I could say to you  
Like, reading an Italian book from the 13th century  
Is not that hard to do

And I am not the kind  
Who puts their toe against the line  
And makes it tear  
But this could be the thing  
That puts the blood into your skin  
And keeps it there

And you say Dylan is a sentiment  
That no one else will ever understand  
And you say Dylan is a sentiment to you  
But you are only just a man