

# Edward Is Dedward

Emmy the Great

Farewell to Ed  
For Ed is dead  
The careless boy  
Laid to rest  
A velvet floor  
To place his head  
An empty bag  
A wooden chest  
Still beautiful in death  
The moisture fogs my breath  
Two hundred lowered eyes  
A hundred mute goodbyes  
I never thought your threats would come good  
You never did what you said you would  
Your mum and dad  
They look so old  
All huddled up  
In an inky cloak  
I'm not surprised  
This room is cold  
It's empty too  
It's stinks of floss  
I sat with dad and drank some beer  
We hadn't spoken since last year  
I took his hand, led him upstairs  
Silently drew his body near  
I couldn't see, missed you so much  
Missed you so large I had to fuck  
Between your sheets all charred with grief  
The pillows tainted with your dreams  
I didn't want to stop that fate  
I should've said a thousand things  
Yeh, but hey  
Like we agreed  
I will be brave  
I will pour whisky  
On your grave  
Smoke cigarettes  
Amongst the stones  
Sprinkle champagne  
Upon your bones  
If burial restricts your view  
I'll bring the city here to you  
I'll pack the river and the clock  
Wrap it into a picnic box  
With golden bows  
And crystal mugs  
My dancing heels  
Will feel the mud  
We'll disco boogie until the dawn  
I'll teach the village how to mourn  
My living room  
In future times  
You're just a face  
Above my fire  
I futile sound  
A distant chime

I'll think of this  
And I will cry  
Perhaps I'll drop my toast  
The sound of shattered glass  
Thought I forgot at last  
Some things just never pass  
Easy to say  
Hard to believe  
There'll come a day  
That I don't grieve  
Until the time  
My body leaves  
I will regret  
That you don't breath