

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