

## For Emma

Trampled by Turtles

So apropos  
Saw death on a sunny snow

For every life  
Forgo the parable  
Seek the light  
My knees are cold

Running home, running home  
Running home, running home

Go find another lover  
To bring a-  
String along

With all your lies  
You're still very lovable  
Go and toured the light  
So many foreign roads

For Emma, forever ago

Da-na-na-na  
Da-na-na-na  
Da-na-na-na  
Da-na-na-na