

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