

Emmylou

Wye Oak

Try to live like this forever
Love my mom and [?]
Even my ambition had
To write itself in black

Yeah, I know, it sounded right
And helped my mother sleep at night
But everything to everyone
To you wasn't enough

You could see through
I could, too
Emmylou

All the love I have in me
I understand how I could be
A terrible example when
I take my own advice

I am not the victim, here
And I am not the enemy
So why did I design for you
A face to place your sympathy?

I'll do any fantasy
But nothing that could seem to be
I know this from the agony
Because I don't know how

I believe in common sense
And maybe with coincidence
But I don't believe in heaven
So I have to have you now

You could see through
I could, too
Emmylou