

**Billy Burnette****"Black Irish"**

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Emily, emily i can't, emily  
I can't leave  
So i climb, so i climb on your  
So i climb on your fire escape  
In the rush of stealing what was mine  
I stumbled on the notion of time lost  
Emily emily i can't, emily  
I can't leave

Forgive me, not today  
Forgive me stay in your sleep  
Forgive me, not today  
Forgive me stay  
In the last hours of light  
Your patient pantomime  
Heals the stories that i tell  
To myself/and no one else  
No whisper on my mind  
No tired arms that bind  
Can steal you away/from me this time

Emily, emily i can't, emily  
I can't leave  
So i ride, so i ride on your  
So i ride/on you hobby horse

Finde this a better way  
With brides dressed in white  
With dreams of starting over right  
A kindred soul i'm leaving  
A past that i must fight  
Discover my freedloms/up in lights  
The kiss that is america  
The babes dressed in blue  
My wish of starting over/lies with you  
Forgive me...

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