

## **Emilie Autumn "Willow"**

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[Morrissey:]

Willow, weep for me  
Bow your tallest tree  
Down to the infamous hands  
Of someone no one understands

I'm not unique in this  
It's based on none but my mistake  
At night I lie awake  
Thinking of all the hearts I'd happily break

[Morrissey & Emilie:]

It's cruel I know  
At least they tell me so  
Well someone lock me up and throw away the key  
Because I'm not ashamed, oh no  
Oh, willow

[Morrissey & Emilie:]

That I only write love songs  
To those whom I don't love  
I only reach for him  
Who's tied to someone else's glove  
That which I hold inside  
Which I admire and deride  
Which I protect and hide is yours

[Emilie:]

Willow, weep for me  
Don't think I don't see  
This life I'm living in two  
But still it's something I must do  
I'm not unique in this  
Nor am I special, sweet or kind  
I court a thousand smiles  
Yet I keep my own to hide behind

[Emilie & Morrissey:]

It's cruel I know  
At least they tell me so  
Well someone lock me up and throw away the key  
Because I'm not ashamed, oh no

Oh, willow

[Emilie & Morrissey:]  
That I only write love songs  
To those whom I don't love  
I only reach for him  
Who's tied to someone else's glove  
That which I hold inside  
Which I admire and deride  
Which I protect and hide is yours

[Morrissey:]  
Slander and dissention

[Emilie:]  
They're parlor games to me

[Morrissey:]  
Papers overrun with lies too mad to mention  
You say they never hurt you

[Emilie:]  
No consequence, I'm happy

[Morrissey:]  
We're much too far above it all

[Morrissey & Emilie:]  
But oh no, that's not true

[Morrissey:]  
These wicked pastimes take their toll

[Emilie:]  
These tyrant vices break your soul

[Morrissey & Emilie:]  
Deliver me from all I am  
And all I never want to be

[Morrissey & Emilie:]  
I love you (Oh willow, willow, willow)  
Doubt me not  
Rewrite this plot for all to see

[Morrissey & Emilie:]  
And I only write love songs  
To those whom I don't love  
I only reach for him  
Who's tied to someone else's glove  
That which I hold inside

Which I admire and deride  
Which I protect and hide is yours

[Emilie:]  
Bend your branches to the ground and hold me close

[Morrissey & Emilie:]  
Let me harmonize with all we knew  
Share your sympathy and weep for me  
Oh, willow, heal the hearts I've broken  
Make me pure and start my song anew

[Morrissey & Emilie:]  
For I only write love songs  
To those whom I don't love  
I only reach for him  
Who's tied to someone else's glove  
That which I hold inside  
Which I admire and deride  
Which I protect and hide is yours

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