

Emil?ana Torrini**"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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