

Annie

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From the **Left In The Wake** CD

When are you going to come back, Annie?
The sky is in blossom, so full of your favorite blue
When are you going to come back, Annie?
You're missing the springtime and I'm missing you

When am I going to see you, Annie?
The birds are returning and still you're away from me
Soon I will gather the lilacs, Annie
And give them to someone who isn't so free

We were together when you saw the need to go
I said no other man would ever love you so
The highway is your shepherd and he leads you to the sea
And he doesn't know the meaning of the loneliness in me

I got your penny postcard from Bordeaux
The port is rich and old
The merchants sold you wine and oyster stew
The sailors told you stories that they knew

Their fishing fleet was leaving for the west
Each year they have to go
They sail the best to catch their fill of cod
And leave the rest to fear the will of God

You joined the toast to wish them safe return
And deep inside you couldn't help but yearn
To go with them to sea

The highway is your shepherd
 (When are you going to come back, Annie)
And he leads you to the sea
 (The sky is in blossom, so full of your favorite blue)
And he doesn't know the meaning
 (When are you going to come back, Annie)
Of the loneliness in me
 (You're missing the springtime and I'm missing you)

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