

Annie

*Annie, of these nights
my passions are alight with thoughts of you
now that we're alone again.*

*How can it be,
your feelings are my feelings? One day we'll understand
the reason that we hold each other friends.*

*Annie, in your eyes I see
a rainbow from so long ago; the one that first attracted me.*

*You have been my teacher:
you taught me pain and sorrow;
and how to be afraid but to feel free!
And how to be strong
and yet to long
for your comfort in the night —
I don't know if it's wrong or if it's right.*

*How do you get by? You never cry
or show your feelings! My back is to the wall
with all I show to you my dear.*

*You taught me to be strong
and yet I still long
for your comfort in the night.
Is it wrong or is it right?
Do I stare into the eyes of destiny?
Oh Annie!*