Annabel

Hans De Booij

I watch you sleeping
My weary heart rises up on wings
I hear your laughter
Something, deep down inside me sings
Way down here in the land of cotton
You were born on a rainy day
Since then, sweet things, long forgotten
They just keep flooding back my way
Oh child, I cannot tell you
How the time just flies
But I have had my days of glory
Under sunny skies
But these days, your bright dreams
Are all I want to see
Sleep tight, Annabel
You can always count on me
In this cold world, folks will judge you
Though they don't know you at all
And I may not be there to catch you
Anytime that you might fall
But you got my hard head
And your mother's grace
All the likeness of the loved ones
Right there in your face
And I know in the end
You'll be who you will be
So sleep tight, Annabel
You can always count on me

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