

# 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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