Anjalee

Lucero

I'll be leaving with the morning light.
Don't know when I'll be back this way.
For proper farewells I ain't got the time.
I's never good at saying goodbye anyway.
Watch over my family for me.
Tell 'em I can't stop to rest.
Don't tell 'em bout how I'm lonely.
Tell my Anjalee I love her best.When I get home I will make things right.
Gonna make it work somehow.
Right now its outta reach but it ain't outta sight.
Each step away brings it that much closer now.
Don't let 'em know that I'm tired.
Don't tell 'em this is all that's left.
Say soon I'll be back beside her.
Tell my Anjalee I love her best.Further down the road my fortune lies.
Though that's never how I planned it.
So I leave my home with the morning light.
Won't come back here empty handed.Watch over my family for me.
Tell 'em I can't stop to rest.
Don't tell 'em bout how I'm lonely.
Tell my Anjalee I love her best.

Songwriters
Nichols, BenjaminPublished by
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