

## Queen Annie's Lace

I'm comin' home to the place that I was from  
'Cause the road that I've been walkin' on is far too cold and long  
Tradin' hope in for respect, I lost my own along the way  
Now I'm comin' down, a simple crown of Old Queen Annie's Lace

And she sings, "La da da, you see that sparrow on a wire?  
And that flower just like fire? And the way you make her smile?"  
And she sings, "La da da your reason's written on her face:  
Hope is every season's fate  
So when life seems long, these simple songs need some place to escape  
So sing along  
So sing along"

I'm slowin' down 'cause the bustle of this town  
Is found in deadlines, headlines, skylines, street signs, taxes, terms, and times  
Disenchanted one more night, I let illusion fill my eyes  
'Til that starry sky, that countryside, Old Annie fills my mind

And she sings, "La da da, you see that forest and that tree?  
Hear that drip inside that stream? You can't have one, just both it seems  
And la da da your reason's written on her face:  
Hope is every season's fate  
So when life seems long, these simple songs need some place to escape  
So sing a-

La da da da..."

And she sings, "La da da, you see that sparrow on a wire?  
And that flower just like fire? And the way you make her smile?"  
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