

Annabelle

Joshua James

I sold my ships away for a dime that I can't save
Now this love I've made isn't real
Shelter me dearest Lord from this habit I can't break
I've turned my back on You

This road back home has frozen
Oh no, no, no, no, no

Are you well, are you well Annabelle, Annabelle?
Well, I've gotta know
Are you well, are you well Annabelle, Annabelle?
'Cause I wish you well

I traveled this long suitcase and a busted picture frame
Shows the piano we played in the dark
Until he stole you away to the darkest of the stage
Put tight shackles 'round your heart

Now I swear, love, that I never left
Oh no, no, no, no, no

Are you well, are you well Annabelle, Annabelle?
Well, I've gotta know
Are you well, are you well Annabelle, Annabelle?
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