

# 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

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