

Dear Marianne

Out Of The Grey

Dear Marianne, as a friend and a confidant
I'd like to tell you my thoughts
Sent as a gentle gift, my lips are tentative

Do you remember our talks in the coffee shops
You wanted so much to believe
Then came the day when the light overcame the dark
You were seeing clearly then
Did you really understand

All of these years I have worried and wondered
What's become of you
But all of these years haven't taken my love from you
Try to understand
My dear Marianne

Sometimes I say too much, many times not enough
I'd like to find that fine line
Where He gives us time to grow, room to fall gracefully
Are you really in His hands
Can you tell me Marianne

Cause all of these years I have worried and wondered
What's become of you
But all of these years haven't taken my love from you
Try to understand
My dear Marianne

All of these years I have worried and wondered
What's become of you
But all of these years haven't taken my love from you
Try to understand
My dear Marianne