

Dear Annie

Tiny Ruins

Dear Annie, she's got it made
She calls the night a night, the day a day
She sent me a book of phrases
I delighted in the gesture
But I find it hard to be a friend since I lost her

Cruising down the new highway
A girl in flower, so much to say
Annie and me, two weeks apart
She's in my thoughts, she's in my heart
But I find it hard to be a friend since I lost her

Annie sent me two figurines
I displayed them in my garden
Before my dog destroyed the lot
As I retrieve them I think, have I hardened?

I can't seem to just hit send
I'm beside myself but I must attend

It's just a matter of waiting too long
Another dawn's come again
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