

# 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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