

# Al Stewart, Anniversary

This is the day you disappeared  
Your hand was steady and I know that your mind was clear  
You left a note up on the shelf  
Saying "I would rather be anyone but myself";

You took a simple ride across the Great Divide  
You left the television on in your room  
Your friends were sad although they said "I told you so";  
You never really did fit into your skin

The small annoying things you do  
All seemed so cute and entertaining when they were new  
This kind of honeymoon can't last  
I think you knew you wore your welcome out much too fast

I was surprised to see you played the lottery  
Your winning ticket you won't need anymore  
You were in such a rush you never stopped to check  
Your jacket pocket on your way out the door

This is your anniversary  
I'll light a candle in the window so you might see  
This is the day you had to go  
Good-bye then, this concludes your portion of the show