

# Don Henley, Annabel

(Don Henley/John Corey)

I watch you sleeping  
My weary heart rises up on wings  
I hear your laughter  
Something deep down inside me sings

Way down here in the land of cotton  
You were born on a rainy day  
Since then, sweet things long forgotten  
They just keep flooding back my way

Oh child, I cannot tell you how the time just flies  
But I have had my days of glory under sunny skies  
These days, your bright dreams are all I want to see  
Sleep tight, Annabel  
You can always count on me

In this cold world, folks will judge you  
Though they don't know you at all  
And I may not be there to catch you  
Anytime that you might fall

But, you got my hard head  
And your mother's grace  
All the likeness of the loved ones right there in your face  
And I know in the end you'll be who you will be

So sleep tight, Annabel  
You can always count on me