Jackson Browne, Marianne

Marianne, marianne With your voice like silver strings ringing And sounds of laughter and singing Keep repeating, marianne, marianne

Marianne, marianne Oh I can tell better than anyone else could

That there's more to you than just bad or good There's a teardrop or a shaft of light for your heart

Marianne, oh, marianne The dawn will be breaking soon And my voice will fade with the moon And the sunlight will remind me of you