

Melanie O'Reilly, Annie Moore

America lay close by
But first came Ellis Island
I hold the letter in my hand
And walk my way to Limbo
I'm just a number in this new land
I'm just a number in this new land

CHORUS

And my name is Annie Moore
And my name is Annie Moore
And my name is Annie Moore
And my name is Annie Moore

We waved and wept and shed a tear
Our hopes for something greater
I walked the stair of separation
And said I'll see you later
We passed through to seed a new nation
We passed through to seed a new nation

CHORUS

CHORUS

And as I leave the Isle of Fear
And east is at the back of me
I pass the Lady of Liberty
And make my leap for freedom
I make my way to freedom
I make my way to freedom

CHORUS

I make my way to freedom
I make my way to freedom, freedom, freedom
I make my way to freedom (to freedom, to freedom)

And my name is Annie Moore