

Garth Brooks, Anonymous

I wrote our names a thousand times
just to see yours sitting next to mine.
and sent you flowers, card and signed anonymous.

in days to come like days had pasted,
my heart beats for you
always has
though you know me only as
anonymous..

in dreams at night
I carry your books for you.
when I rise, a flame for you..

always to shy to carry the whole thing through.

like the light from that eternal flame
that burns for one without a name..
my love forever will remain
anonymous

oh you'll always wonder who it was..
who it was..
it was just..
anonymous

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just to see yours sitting next to mine.
And I sent you flowers, card and signed...