Michael W. Smith, Anna

Jack is in the corner
The dish is with the spoon
The sheep is in the meadow
The cow is on the moon
But I am here with you and I believe
There's no other place I'd rather be
And a promise not to leave you
Is a promise I can keep

You're my muse You're my rhyme You're the fire warming this heart of mine When you hear me say "I love you" Anna, do you know how much I do?

So I watch you from a distance Getting lost within your world You pretend to be a princess As you flutter and you twirl Fragile as the flower in your hair Dancing in your castle, unaware That a single day without you Would be more than I could bear

Little Anna, little star That is what you really are Cross my heart and hope to die You're the apple of my eye