

## Anne Marie

Ari Hest

It's not your stature  
That tilts the scale  
It's not your know-how  
That whites me pale

Haven't you noticed, I so often succumb  
Playing the novice, I just suck on my thumb  
I'm singing the harmony to the melody you hum  
I march like a soldier to the beat of your drum

Anne Marie  
It is all in your delivery  
But can you help that you belittle me?  
It's not your fault  
I feel so small  
Anne Marie

I call to question  
This pattern of disease  
A predilection  
Of yet another harsh decree

There is a rhythm pulsing out of control  
Driving us swiftly away from our goal  
Here in my heart babe, it's carving a hole  
Pounding me weak, penetrating my soul

Anne Marie  
It is all in your delivery  
But can you help that you belittle me?  
It's not your fault  
I feel so small  
Anne Marie

Anne Marie  
It is all in your delivery  
I am trying now to help you see  
Are we working towards a better we?  
Or am I shouting out a hopeless plea?  
It is there in your delivery  
I am trying now to make you see

It's not your fault  
I feel so small  
Anne Marie