

Annabel Lee

Black Rebel Motorcycle Club

It was many and many a year ago
In a kingdom by the sea
That a maiden there lived, whom you may know
By the name of Annabel Lee
And this maiden she lived with no other thought
Than to love and be loved by me.
I was a child and she was a child
In this kingdom by the sea
But we loved with a love that was more than love
I and my Annabel Lee
With a love that winged seraphs in Heaven
Coveted her and me

This was the reason that, long ago
In this kingdom by the sea
The winds blew out of a cloud, chilling
My beautiful Annabel Lee
So that her highborn kinsmen came
And bore her away from me,
To shut her up in a sepulchre
In this kingdom by the sea

The Angels, not half so happy in Heaven,
Went envying her and me
Yes! That was the reason (as all men know
In this kingdom by the sea)
That the wind came out of a cloud by night
Chilling and killing my Annabel Lee.

But our love, it was stronger by far than the love
Of those who were older than we,
Of many far wiser than we
And neither the Angels in Heaven above
Nor the demons down under the sea
Can ever dissever my soul from the soul
Of the beautiful Annabel Lee.

For the moon never beams without bringing me dreams
Of the beautiful Annabel Lee
And the stars never rise, but I feel the bright eyes
Of my beautiful Annabel Lee.
And so, all the nighttide, I lie down by the side
Of my darling! My darling, my life and my bride.
In her sepulchre, there by the sea,
In her tomb, by the side of the sea.