

## Anne

Kayak

See how she moves with perfect grace  
Her jet-black eyes behold his face  
She steals his heart and gives her own  
In order to possess the throne  
A willful queen yet so alone

Once he whispered: "You're the light of my life"  
Come what may I'll make you my wife  
In the end

Gentle maiden, you were born to be loved  
You will sooth me when times get too tough  
Loyal Nan

Why did he push aside the one we adore?  
Caught in the web of that vain Boleyn whore  
For that vixen drives him wild

People scorned her, said his choice wasn't right  
Loved their king but they hated his bride  
Who just smiled

Your sweet appearance always brings me delight

Whenever I'm lonely at night  
You'll be there

I'll make sure that you'll rule over the earth  
Dear Anne, if you only gave birth  
To an heir

You played the lute and sang him a song  
Weeping for his first stillborn son  
Now you know you're in disgrace

Seeking comfort, immersed in sad memories  
You will die but he'll never be free  
For the rest of his days

'Cause he'll hear your voice in every song  
Your vision will haunt him when you are gone  
Echoes of your mocking laugh

His sons will die so your death just won't be in vain  
For your daughter she will reign  
On your behalf