

Weeping Annaleah

Tom Jones

Yesterday the sun was shining, but you're finding
The sun don't shine all the time
A winter day suddenly came your way
And you ran into your mind

Sleeping Annaleah, weeping Annaleah
You think you're ready for me?

Oh, and yesterday is gone forever and ever
Never to be again
You looked for the sunshine that brought
Warmth to your mind, but find only rain

Sleeping Annaleah, weeping Annaleah
No, you're not ready for me

But when yesterday becomes a memory
A memory that we uncovered in time
If you still remember that cold December
I reigned in your mind

Sleeping Annaleah, weeping Annaleah
Then you'd be ready for me

Sleeping Annaleah, weeping Annaleah
Sleeping Annaleah