

## Queen Anne's Lace

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Queen Anne, although I've never met you  
I feel that I know you somehow

Queen Anne, you had a monarch's will  
Quick to love, quick to kill, unto all

Queen Anne, you had a voice that could fill a field of flowers  
With white lace every hour 'til the dawn

And your lace enchanted everyone  
It captured sound and sun at the heart of a family  
But one day, the lace, it disappeared  
Replaced by weeds and tears  
But your name echoes on through the years

Queen Anne, even though you're no one's favorite flower  
I could gaze at you for hours in the sun

Queen Anne, you could shine up the night  
With all of your might  
A beacon of white, beautiful sight

I won't let you be forgotten now  
Your story's just starting now to be told

Let my voice go streaming down the hills  
Your song cannot be killed once you're gone

Queen Anne, now you're gone forever but you will be remembered  
By the white lace in the valley, standing up to greet the sunlight  
Swaying in the breezes at dawn