

Anna Lee, she wants to be
Or maybe not, her uncertainty
Is her own

With every line the pressure lifts
Even though the pain persists
She will atone
She feels alone

But she's not lost
And the line not crossed
She's left the scars that say
That if she could she'd fly
So far away, so far
So far away

The days are weeks and months are
years
To a child with hidden fears
That have grown

Anna Lee, she hesitates
In the stillness, she stops and waits
To be shown
She may be alone

But she's not lost
And the line not crossed
She's left the lines that say
That if she could she'd fly
So far away, so far
So far away

Anna Lee steps through the door
Begins a life worth dying for
On her own
And she's home

And she's not lost
And the line not crossed
She's left the words to say
That if she could she'd fly
So far away, so far
So far away
But not today