

The End of the Book

Amy Lee

The end of the book isn't the end of the story
You can imagine anything that you want it to be
The end of the book isn't the end of the story, no
You can pretend, pretend, pretend and then read it again

Read it again, read it again, read it again, read it again
Read it again, read it again, read it again
Read it again, read it again, read it again, read it again
You can pretend, pretend, pretend and then read it again

The end of the book isn't the end of the story
So much to dream, to wish, to hope after you've turned the page
The end of the book isn't the end, it's the beginning because
You can pretend, pretend, pretend and then read it again

Read it again, read it again, read it again, read it again
Read it again, read it again, read it again
Read it again, read it again, read it again, read it again
You can pretend, pretend, pretend and then read it again

You could be the king of the island
You could tame the dragon and make him your pet
You could ride your bike across the ocean
You could write a brand new story no one's thought of yet

And we can read it again, read it again, read it again, read it
again
Read it again, read it again, read it again
Read it again, read it again, read it again, read it again
We can pretend, pretend, pretend and then read it again