

Another Song

Carpenters

The moon that rose now descended
And the love once shared now had ended
And soon the day would come

And when the day had come
The light that fell at dawn was cold
The warmth of you had gone

A taste of loneliness
Cut through the earliness
And oh the winds sang of you

Softly they said
All of my favorite dreams were dead
Leaving a cloud of sadness in my head

And though I'm buried in
A sad song of the morning wind
I know the day would bring
(Another song for me to sing)

But when the day had come
The light that fell at dawn was cold
The warmth of you had gone
Go-o-o-ne