

## 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