

## At the End of a Song

Carpenters

They tell me  
Somewhere this life isn't crazy  
But I've traveled the world far and wide  
And I say they're wrong

Don't sell me  
Stories that music's a lady  
It's not when the singer's alone  
At the end of a song

At the end of a song  
There's no one  
After the last note is played  
Only the memory stays  
Then even that fades away  
And there's nothing so hard  
As convincing your heart  
That you should start singing again

You told me  
Nothing could change perfect lovers  
But like ev'ry promise you made  
It broke before long

It's lonely  
Falling away from each other  
But we've come to the last of your words  
And the end of a song

At the end of a song  
There's no one  
After the last note is played  
Only the memory stays  
Then even that fades away  
And there's nothing so hard  
As convincing your heart  
That you should start singing again  
That you should start singing again