

## Eve

## Carpenters

Eve I can't believe  
That you could mean  
What you just said  
Think of what you are  
How very far you are from being real

Look into the mirror  
Nothing there to see  
Eve I can't believe  
You'd really leave him

R: Notice how her image saddens  
How lonely she's become  
Just once I'd like to see her happy  
Before the winter comes

Eve, I wouldn't lie  
The open sky is not your home  
Wide as it may be  
Reality is here among the stones

Thorns among the roses  
Add to what is real  
Eve, you are a rose  
Among the thorns here

R:

I wish her only good times  
Before the winter comes