

The End Of The Story

Valerie Dore

The book is closed
and the pictures are shown
The words are told
but the sound lingers on

I could stay
with the love and magic
one more day
I could dance the music
I must say
Oh, it's the end of the story

A story's like
some old love that has gone
it comes alive
when you hear the old song

Goodbye all
I will miss the kings and
Minstrels calls
all the knights and maidens
Castles fall down
at the end of the story

Something stays
something to remember
for these days
So I'll greet you when you'll
Come my way
Oh, at the end of the story