

# The Carpenters, Another Song

(Richard Carpenter / John Bettis)

The moon that rose now descended,  
And the love one 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 wind sang of you, softly they said,  
All my fav'rite 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 was gone.