

# The Carpenters, End Of The World

Listen to the song he sings  
Can't you see his music brings her  
Crystal sleep  
As her heavy eyelids fall  
He's taking her to where the dolls rule the world  
And in that land of make believe  
Is where he'll leave her sleeping  
Softly warm  
In a crystal lullaby  
He's weaving her a paper castle  
Where dancing clowns with tassels made of fur  
Welcome her into their world  
That lives inside the dreams  
Of every little girl  
She's guarded by a brave tin soldier  
Sitting on her shoulder  
Taken there  
In a crystal lullaby  
Sometimes when I listen to  
The velvet song that fills a summer afternoon  
Something deep within me sighs  
And wishes for the peaceful skies of long ago  
That wrapped my cares  
In silver air  
And carried them away  
Leaving me  
And a crystal lullaby  
That wrapped my cares  
In silver air  
And carried them away  
Leaving me  
And a crystal lullaby  
And a crystal lullaby