

# The Carpenters, Eventide

Lying under barren skies  
The light escaping  
From my eyes  
Below the moon  
Walking down the avenue  
I'm followed by  
The afterglow  
The velvet rose  
Of evening grows

Weary to be home again  
Among the faces  
Of my friends  
The day is done  
Candles burning by the sea  
Are waiting for me  
Patiently  
I wish the same  
For you