

# The Carpenters, Turn Away

I guess you what it's all about  
All the answers seem so clear to you  
You know just exactly what do you want to do  
And never allow a feeling of doubt

I guess you see where your road can lead  
And all the pain that you have in a store  
For now you have chosen to look every door  
And find on your own what you think you need

(\* Turn away, find a way your own  
I'll be there waiting here to say  
Turn away, find a way your own  
I'll still be calling your name

And if tried to show you how  
Tomorrow is never like yesterday  
Would you change your mind and see things my way  
Or are you afraid that I'll bring you down?

Repeat (\*) four times