

# 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