

# Carole King, Why Are You Leaving

You told me that you had to go  
You said you could not stay here  
That being here just made you sad  
For sunshine, ships and easy land  
And you miss the pretty things you had  
So what am I to tell you

Why are you leaving  
Why are you leaving  
And what's that secret sorrow that you're carrying

You said you were not born to win  
But I don't think you mean it  
That you think you'd better live alone  
And gather people one by one  
Oh, but when each new day is done  
Will you turn and face my window

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As the day begins to fade  
Electric lamps, they trick you  
Into seeing faces on the wall  
Old memories that you recall  
And you're afraid you'll lose them all  
And the promises they made you

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