

## I SEE A LIGHT

I see a light at the end of the tunnel  
I see a happy ending in store  
They say it's bright at the end of the tunnel  
If you know how to open the door  
REPEAT

I woke up early this morning  
Somehow wasn't the same  
My heart wasn't heavy  
The tears weren't ready  
To flow at the sound of his name  
I woke up feeling like singing  
Had a whole new point of view  
The sun wasn't shining  
But I felt so fine  
And that's as good as  
Seeing skies of blue

The way I woke up this morning  
Well, I can't complain  
There's no more confusion  
My only conclusion  
I'm finally through with the pain  
I woke up knowing it's over  
And my heart began to soar  
The weather has cleared up  
I've finally cheered up  
And I'm not gonna cry anymore

I see a light at the end of the tunnel  
I see a happy ending in store  
They say it's bright at the end of the tunnel  
If you know how to open the door  
I 'm gonna fly to the end of the tunnel  
I feel like a bird on the wing  
They say it's light at the end of the tunnel  
No wonder I'm starting to sing

Why do hearts get broken,  
Why do they suddenly mend  
What stops the feeling, turning lovers into friends  
I don't try to understand it, but I do know this for sure  
If crying is the problem, then smiling is the cure

REPEAT CHORUS

Lyrics by Eileen Valentino  
Music by Jeremy Roberts  
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### The Story Behind the Song...

I wrote the lyrics to this song at the A & M recording Studio in Hollywood, where The Carpenters, Herb Alpert, Brazil 66 and many others recorded. Studio time was rented out to us common folk at an affordable rate (if we knew the right people) between midnight and 6 AM – which is when Jeremy Roberts, my collaborator, and I would go. We wanted something upbeat and inspirational and that's what I wrote, in Studio A, while Jeremy worked on the melody in Studio B. I loved working in the studio because there was no farting around: money was on the line and you had to come up with something. I wrote some of my best lyrics under that kind of pressure. Reminds me of what the great Duke Ellington once said, "I don't need TIME...I need a DEADLINE."