

# Act 2

## 1. Another Dream

129

$\text{♩} = 120$

Soprano

Piano *mp*

9 recit. *warm*

Her. *mf* When you're in love you feel fine you feelse cure you feel comfort-a-ble in -

Pno

12 *a tempo* recit. *cold*

Her. side. *mp* When they don't try to un-der-

Pno *mp*

17

Her. stand, when they won't smile or hold your hand, when they won't look you in the

Pno

19 *rall.*  $\text{♩} = 80$  *meno mosso*

Her. eye, or e - ven touch as you pass bye. You know they'll

Pno

22  $\text{♩} = 140$  *recit.*

Her. leave, 'though they'll say that they don't want to. And then a lump sticks in your

Pno

25

Her. throat, you want to cry you want to shout, you try to speak no thing comes

Pno

27  $\text{♩} = 80$  *meno mosso*

Her. out, you stand path e - tic - 'ly in si - lence. There are no

Pno

30  $\text{♩} = 120$  *mf*

Her. words that can tell them how you feel. Think of me

Pno

34

Her. time and a-gain now I'm on my own, and when I'm all a lone

Pno

39

Her. I will try to find why you loved me and left me, for oh, you pos essed

Pno

44

Her. me ly - san-der what's hap pened here is -n't clear. I don't un - der - stand.

Pno

♩=80  
with movement

49

Her. 

Pno. 

We re-*lied* on


54

Her. 

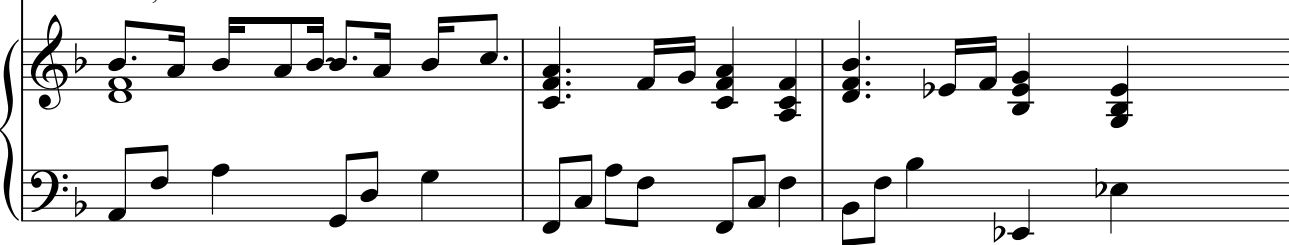
trust. We *ass-umed* each time we met all bor-*ders* had been bro-*ken*

Pno. 


56

Her. 


down, it was O.K to kiss and touch. Did I ask too much? Did I tie you to the ground

Pno. 

59

Her. 

Was I the best that you could get? *rall.* Was es cape from me a

Pno. 

61 *a tempo*

Her. must? Now you've changed the plot. Now the sto - ry has gone

Pno

63

Her. wrong. Well, it was just an - oth - er dream that there could be a hap - py

Pno

65

Her. end. Is it too late to mend? Have you torn a - part the

Pno

67 *rall.*

Her. seems? Are all the signs of love long gone. Must I live with what I've got.

Pno

70 ♩=140

Her. *mf* Think of me time and a-gain now I'm on my own, and when I'm all a lone

Pno *mf*

76

Her. I will try to find why you loved me and left me, for oh, you poss-essed

Pno

81

Her. me. Ly - sand - er what's happ-ened here is - n't clear. I don't un - der - stand.

Pno

86

Her.

Pno *f*

93

Her. Oh, you loved me and left me, for oh— you possessed me, Ly - san - der what's

Pno

99

Her. happ - ened here is n't clear, it makes no sense at all.

Pno

105

Her.

Pno

110  $\text{♩} = 80$  meno mosso

Her. *p* Did I ask too much? Was it not O. K to touch?

Pno