Muse

I see
other couples embrace...
I say,
"Why not us?"
Why is there always resistance
a distance, something unseeable
from you or me?

I yearn, yearn for
how I felt yearn for how I felt
Oh, Oh! how I felt with you!
You!
How I felt with you:
Innocent, pure,
warm, wicked,
not to endure

Married ten years, mar-ried!
Beautiful child, child, child, child.
Why don't you look at me,
look at me with loving eyes?
When is it enough?
Enough?
Have I changed?
Did you?
Maybe I don't seek love
in you
the way I used to...

Maybe I can leave,
be with someone new.
Someone who will appreciate,
understand and see me!
Who can appreciate,
understand me!
Let go, be free!

I blame things on you,
all that you do,
pain.
Maybe it's me!
Pain of my past
called forth to live
to live in the present!
I see!
I see you as the enemy!
Maybe?
Maybe it's me?
Maybe it's me!

Think of what we have,
let go and be!
I see what's good, good!
And I see:
a way
a way through!
A way through the past.
Cage of the past
it haunts my future;
all that I can see.
Cage! Past, past, past.
Free, free, free to believe!

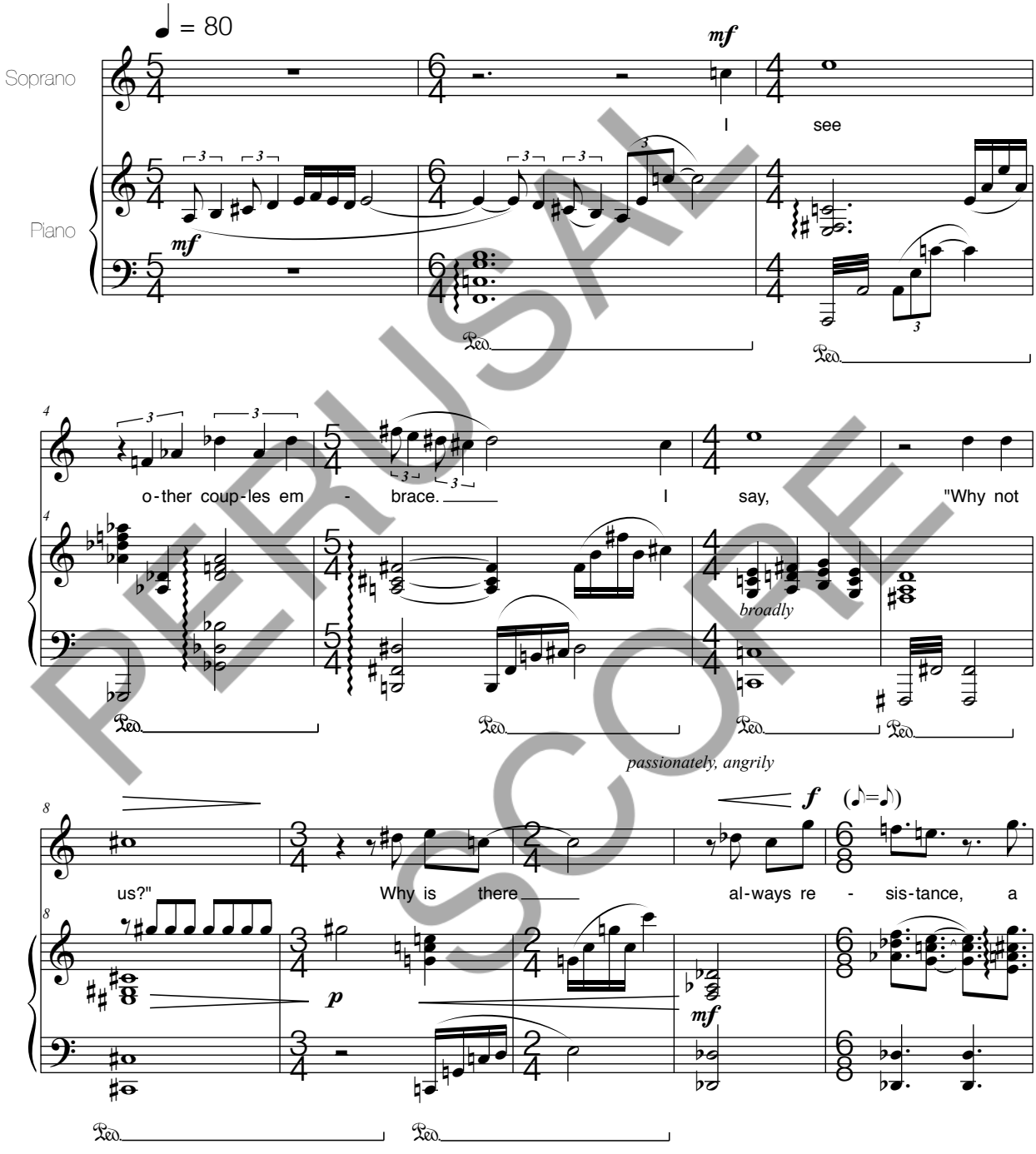
But oh!
When someone reaches out to me!
I feel such a thrill!
The “what ifs!”
What could be?
Plagued by uncertainty!
With my fantasy!
Hel pme down!
Down off the ledge of rebellion!
Claws of defiance!
Live in reality!

Muse! Muse! Muse!
My search ends with you
you, you, you!
Fantasy, reality,
all same with you!

PERUSAL SCORE

Muse

Bradley Robin



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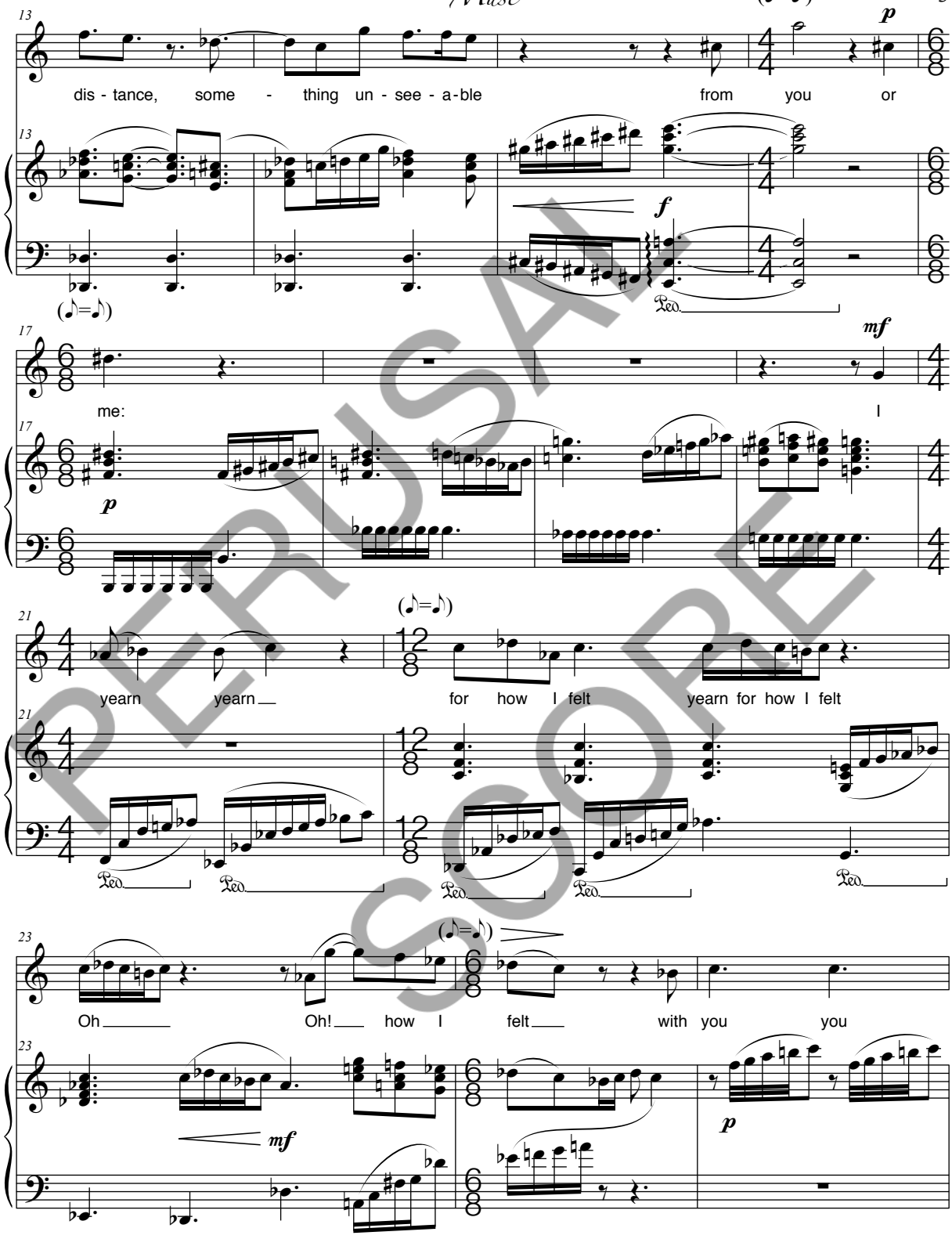

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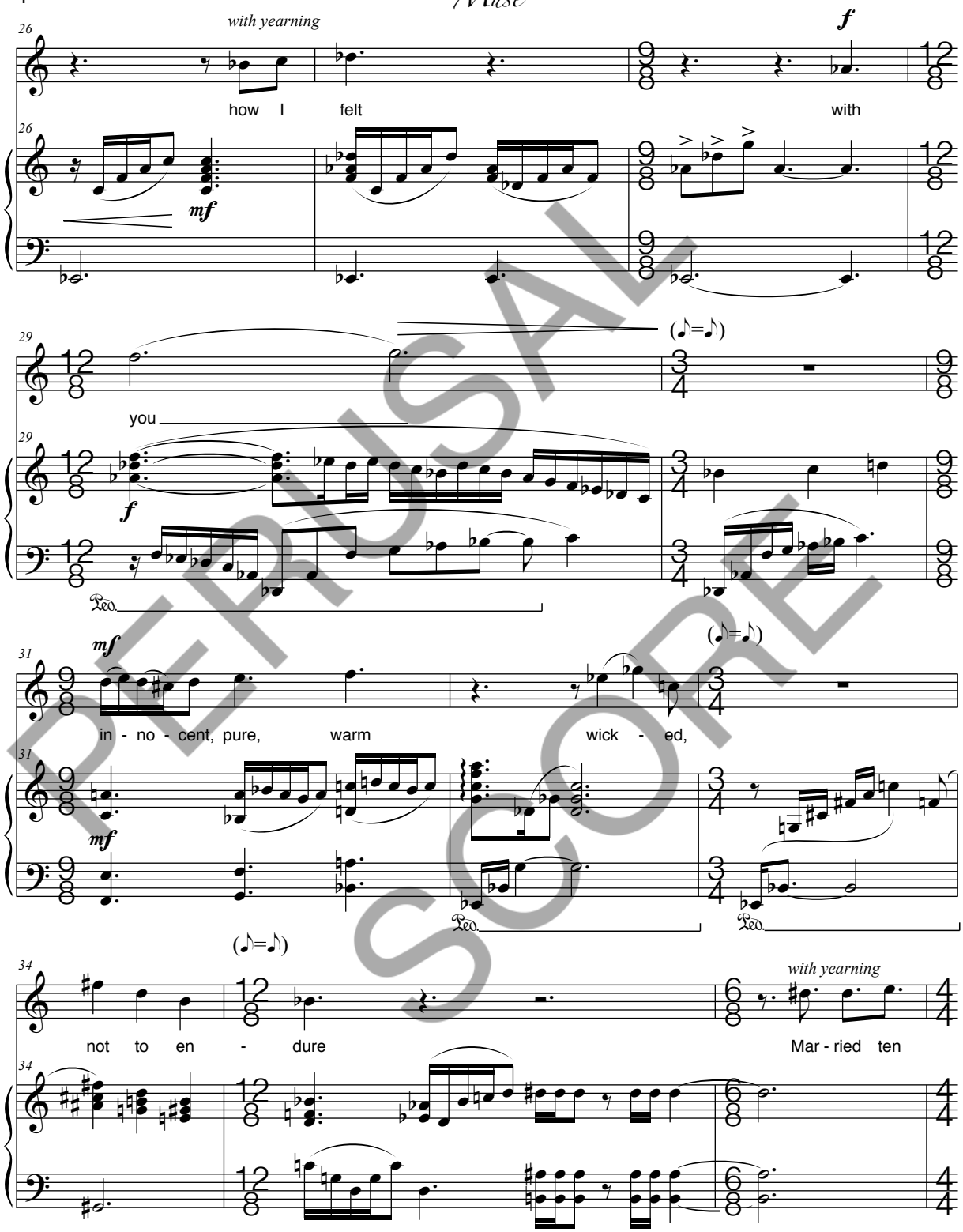

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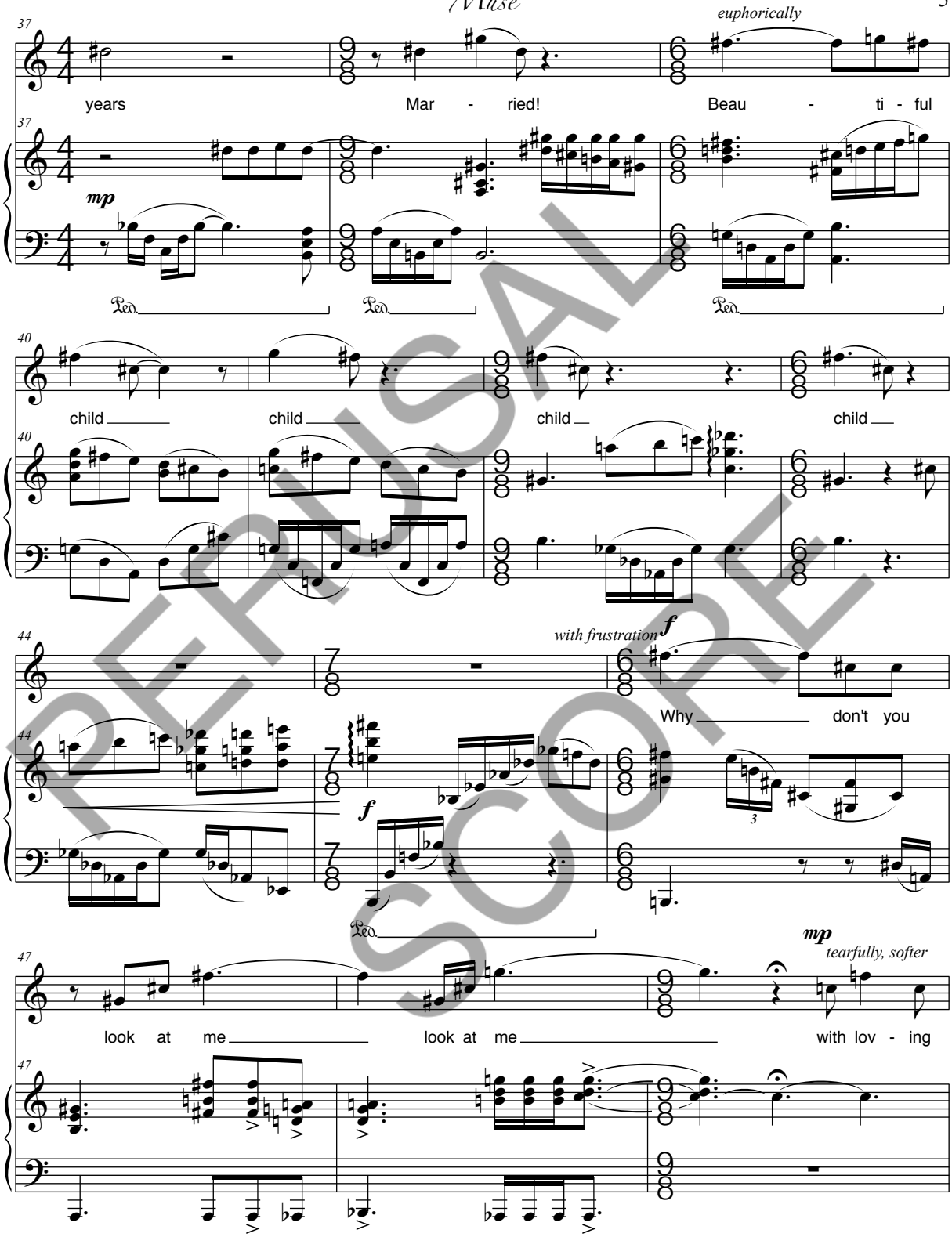
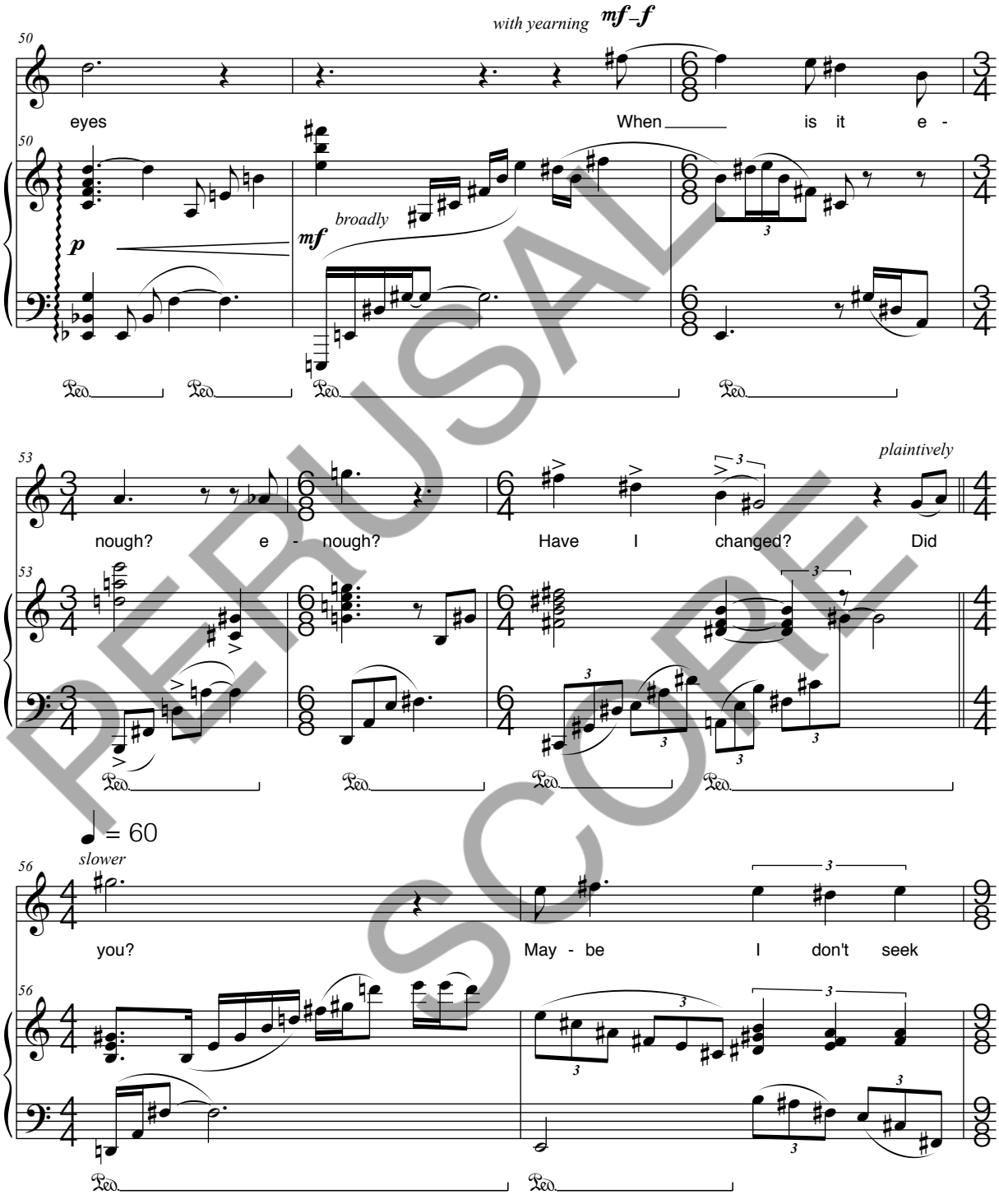


REHEARSAL SCORE



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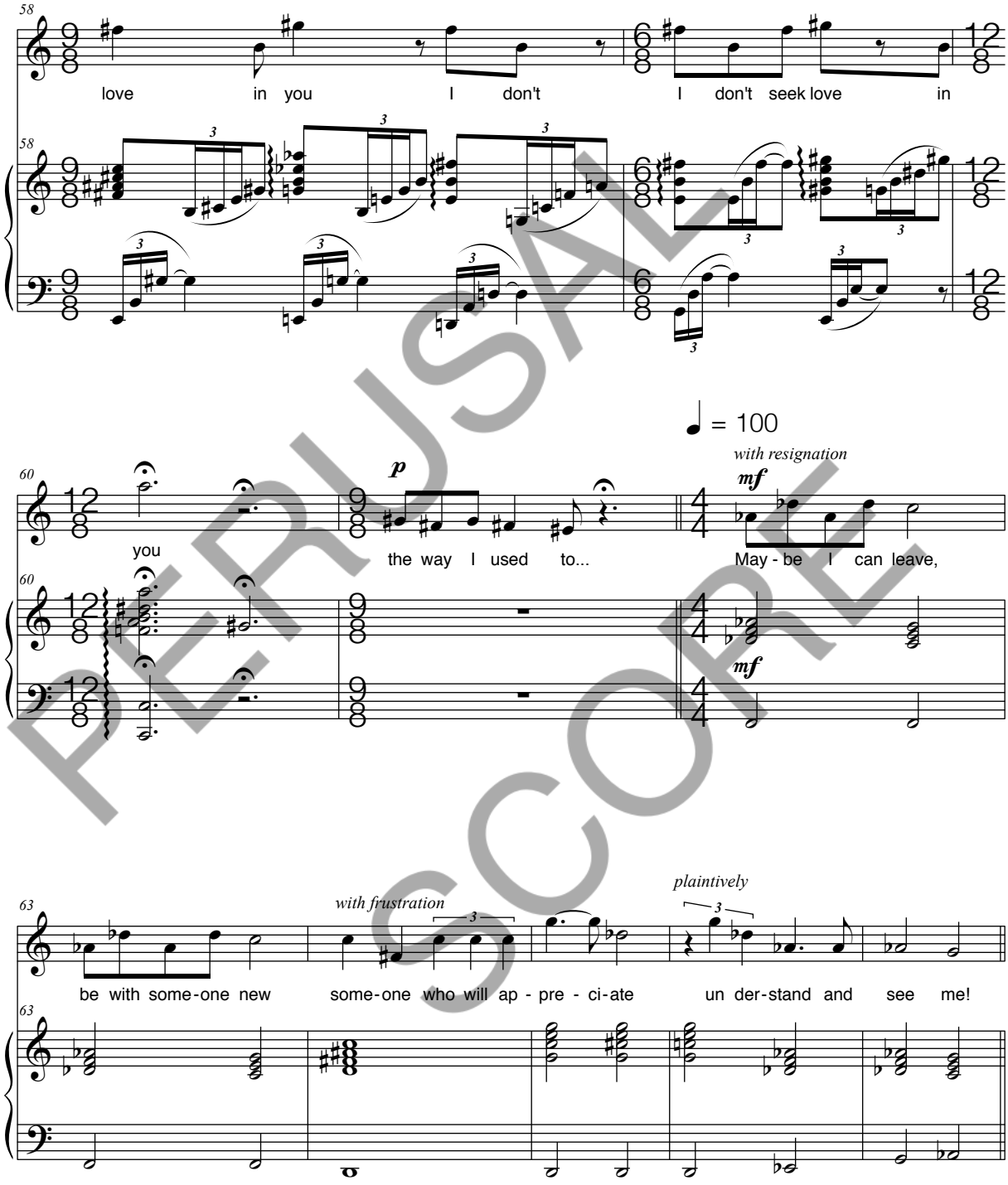
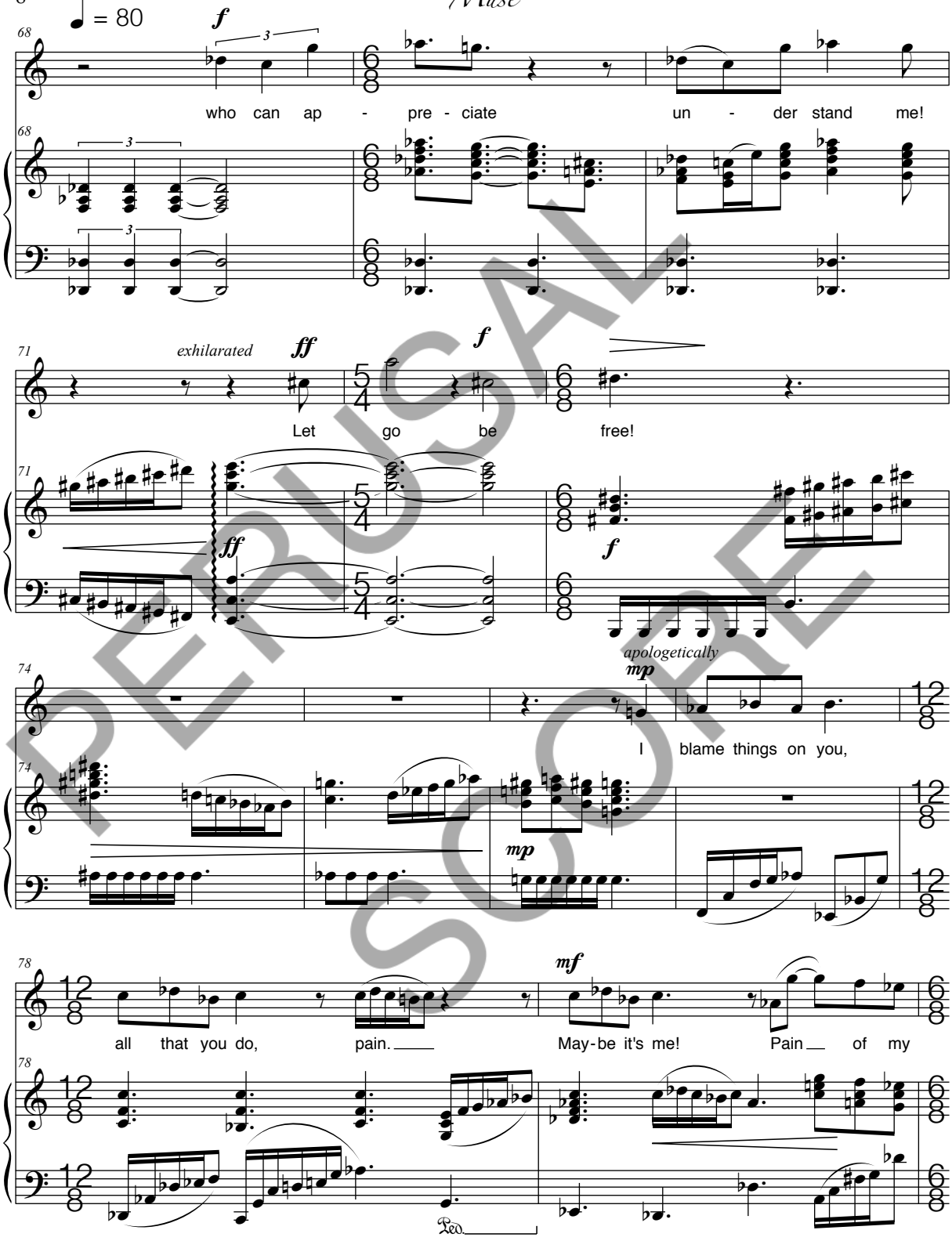


PERUSAL SCORE

Muse



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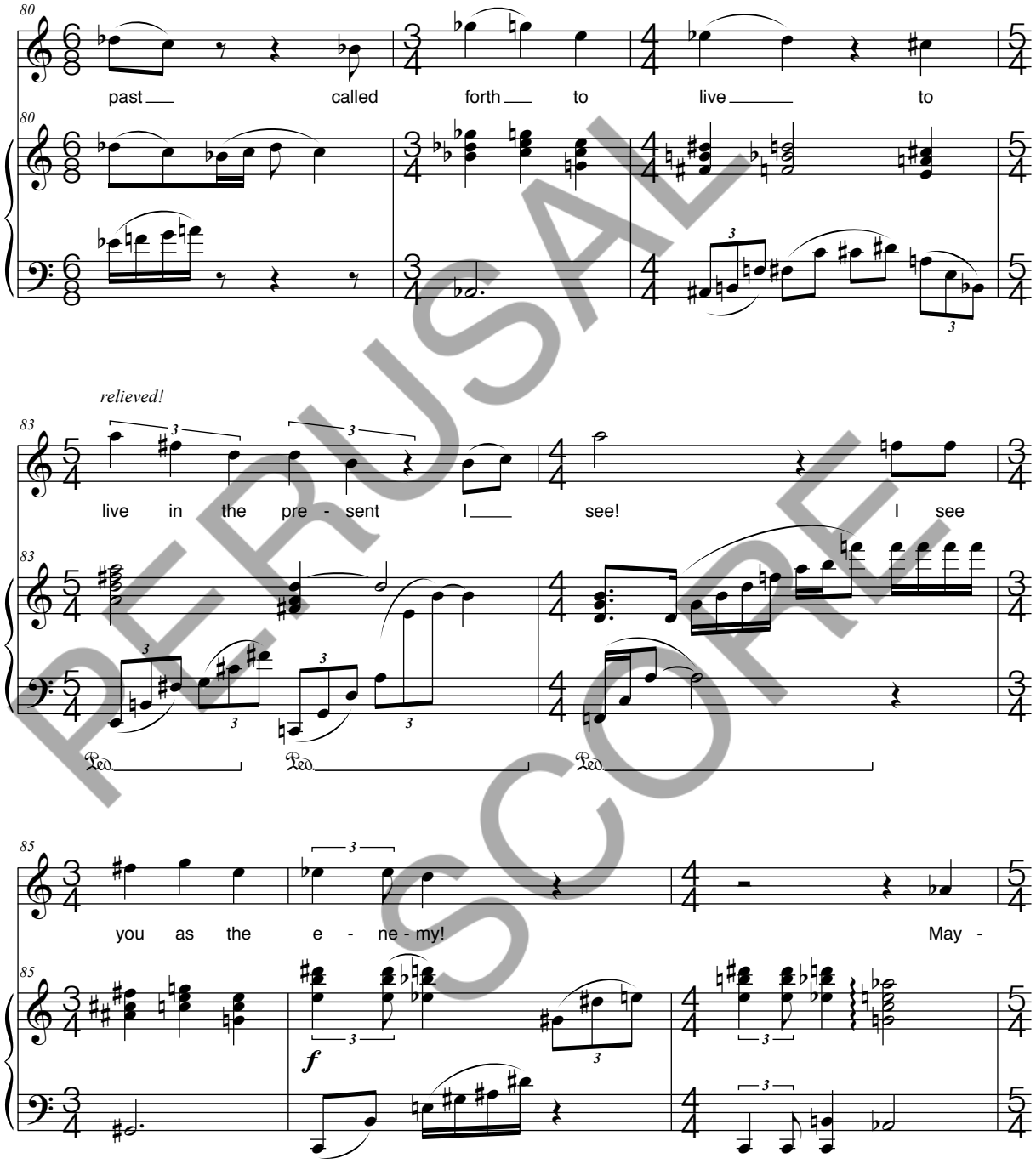

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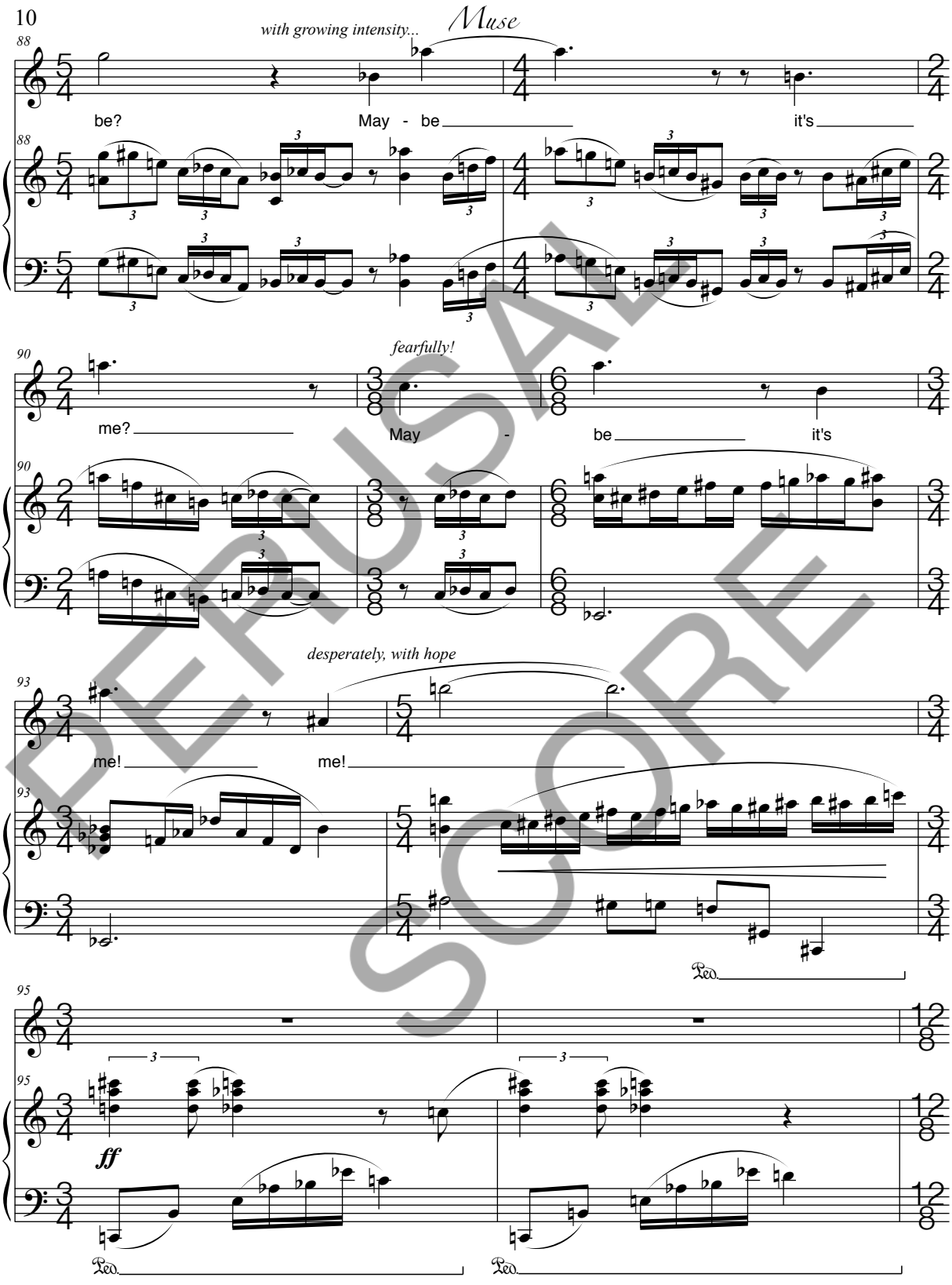

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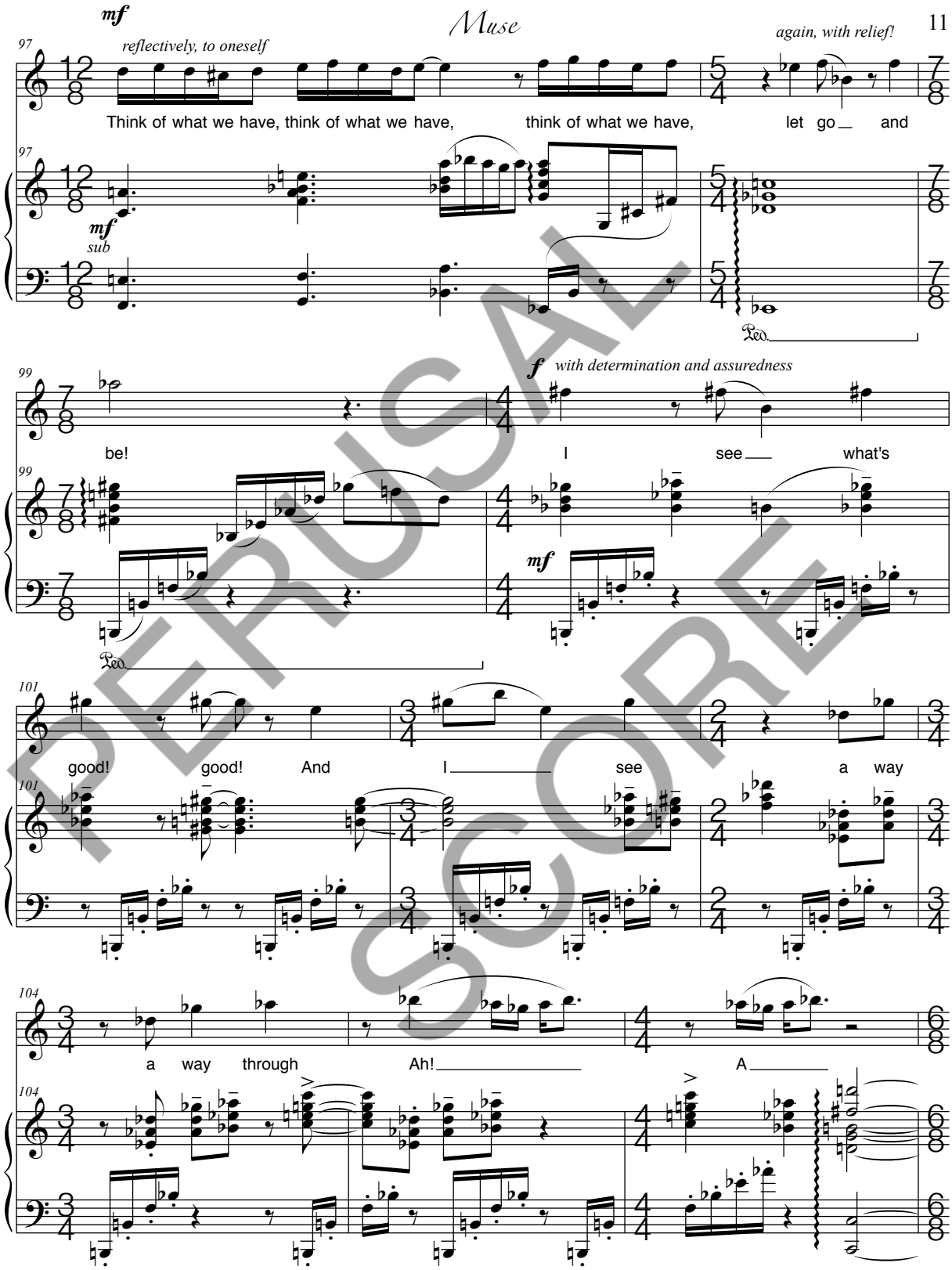

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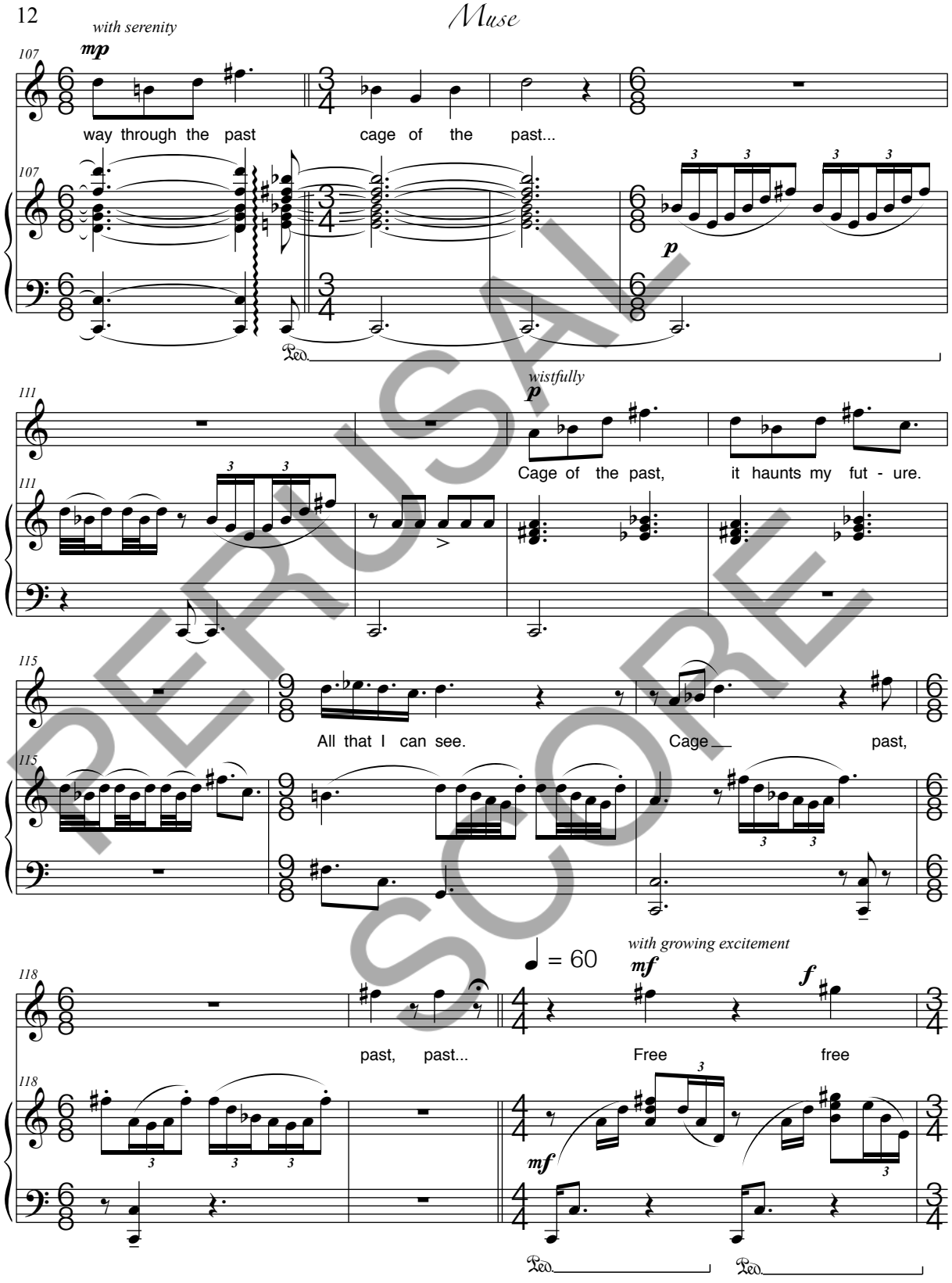

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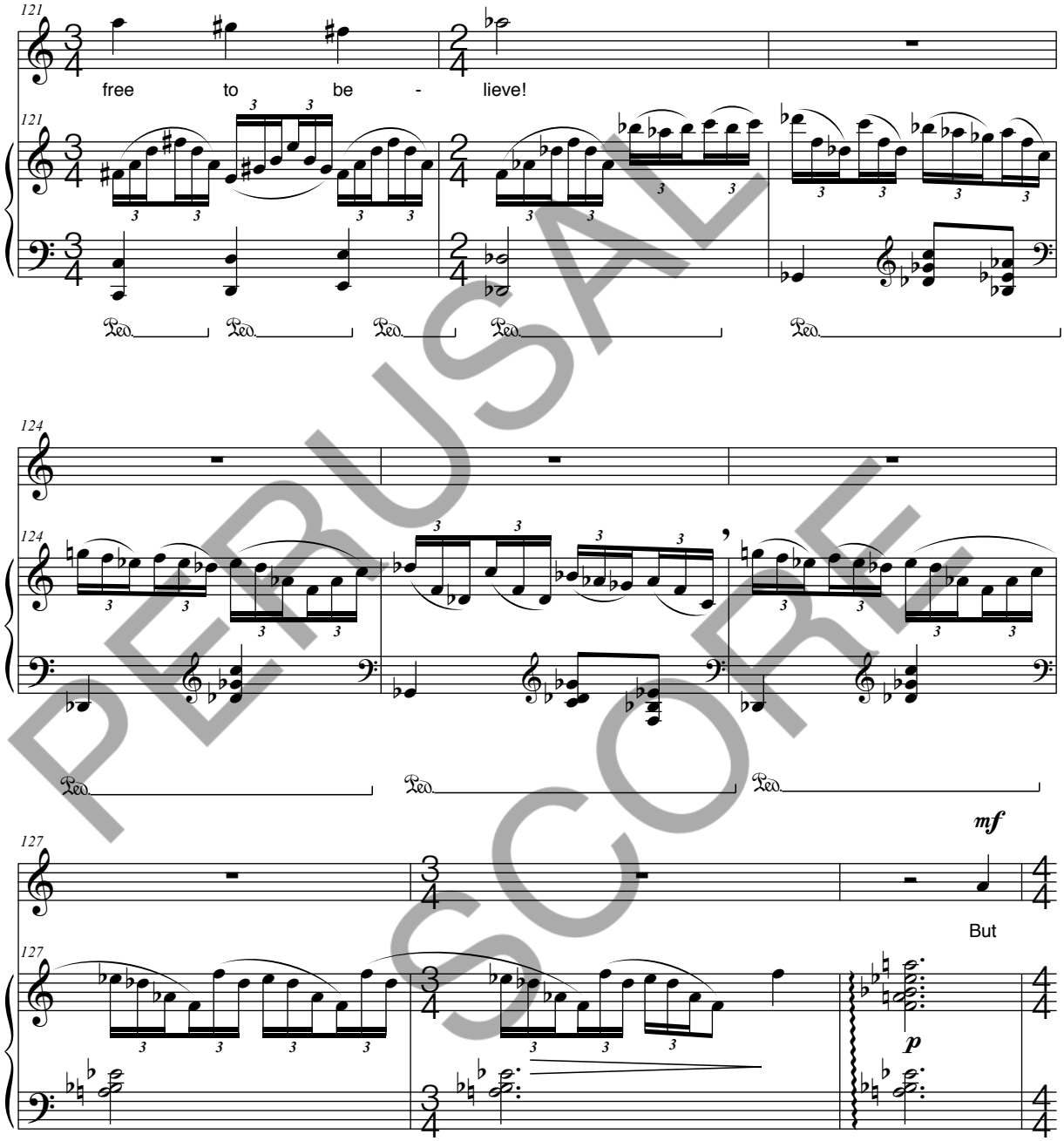

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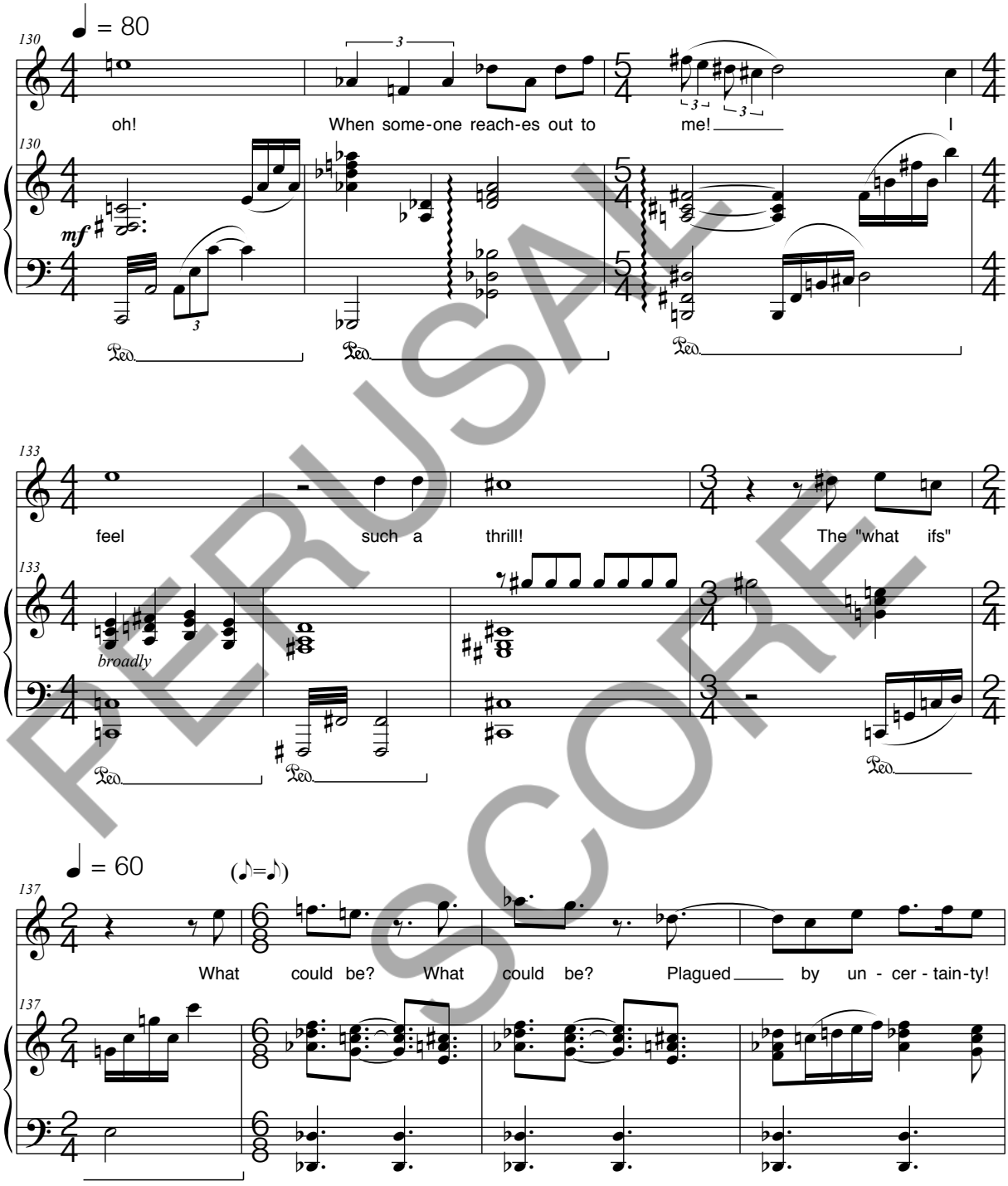

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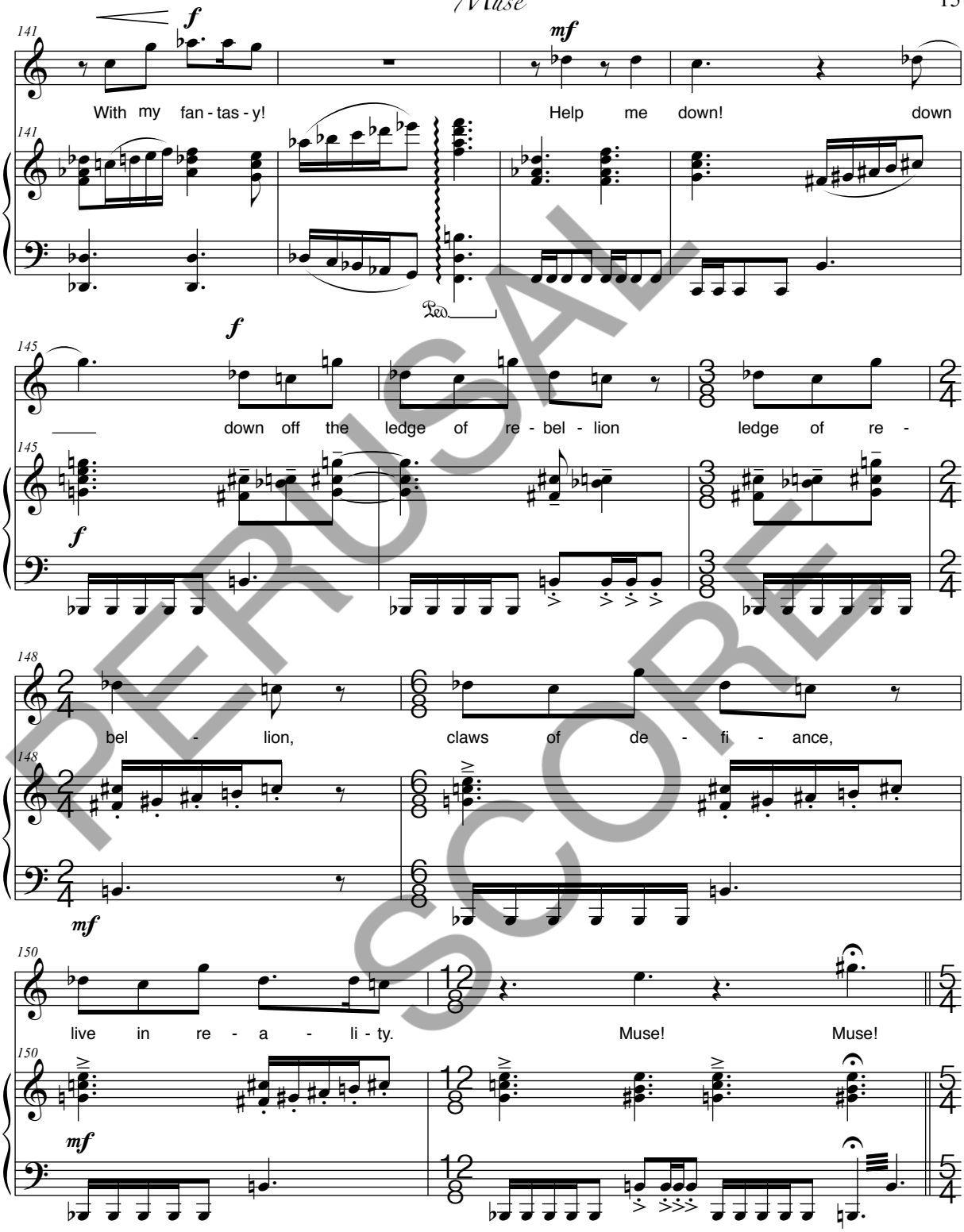

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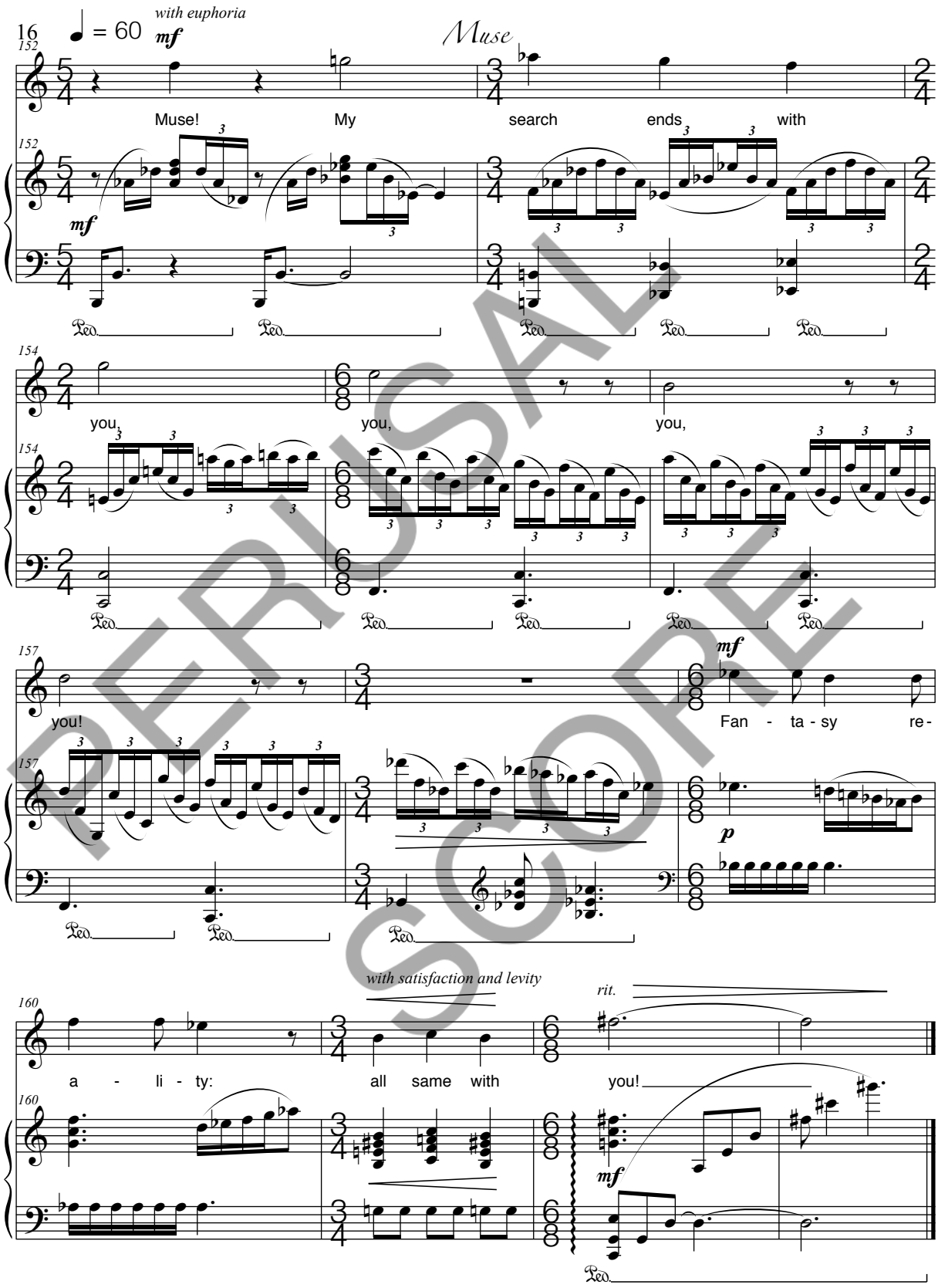

PERUSAL SCORE