

## Inanna - The Opera

### "THE MOVE"

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INANNA: What shall I do, my dear Ninshubur  
What shall I do with my life?  
I don't feel the love that once ran through me  
Don't feel like a goddess or wife

NINSHUBUR: In Phoenicia, they call you Astarte  
That is where I think you should go  
You don't have to live in this hard way  
Let them replenish your glow

INANNA: But do I want to be Astarte?  
Would I rather live in this hard way?  
Are you telling me I should leave today?  
What am I gonna do?

Will they really do what I say?  
Will they kill me in their own way?  
I don't want to leave, but I can't stay  
Where there's no love for me

I'm not sure I can stay here any longer  
I've hidden here for seven hundred years  
Watching my etimmu growing dimmer  
Washing in the sorrow of my tears

NINSHUBUR: They have a fine temple in Byblos  
They'll feed you sweet honey and wine  
They'll give you the love that you need the most  
Choose quickly, we haven't much time

Whatcha gonna do, Inanna?  
Where you gonna go, Inanna?  
Oh, I really want to know, Inanna  
Whatcha gonna do, now?

Are you gonna see it my way?  
Are you gonna be Astarte?  
Are you gonna die, or live today?  
Inanna, whatcha gonna do now, girl?

INANNA: Do I want to be another?

Do I want to run for cover?  
Even if we fly to Phoenicia  
If I'm Astarte, will they love her?

Ninshubur, I'm getting kind of skeptical  
In my days, in universal time  
The human race might have no more to offer me  
Than honey, cakes and sacramental wine

Ninshubur, a chill has just run through me  
And a thought keeps racing through my mind  
Will they understand, will th

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