

Various Artists

"The Guilty Ones"

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[Wendla:]

Something's started crazy -
Sweet and unknown

Something you keep
In a box on the street -
Now it's longing for a home

[All:]

And who can say what dreams are?

[Wendla:]

Wake me in time to be lonely and sad

[All:]

And who can say what we are?

[Wendla:]

This is the season for dreaming

And now our bodies are the guilty ones
Who touch
And color the hours

Night won't breathe
Oh how we
Fall into silence from the sky

And whisper some silver reply

[Melchior:]

Pulse is gone and racing -
All fits and starts

Window by window
You try and look into
This brave new you that you are

[All:]

And who can say what dreams are?

[Wendla & Melchior:]
Wake me in time to be out in the cold

[All:]
And who can say what we are?

[Wendla & Melchior:]
This is the reason for dreaming

[All:]
And now our bodies are the guilty ones -
Our touch
Will fill every hour

Huge and dark
Oh our hearts
Will murmur the blues from on high

Then whisper some silver reply

And now our bodies are the guilty ones -
Our touch
Will color hours

Night won't breathe
Oh how we
Fall in silence from the sky

Then whisper some silver reply

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