

13

A.

E - ven now I'm at your win - dow. I am in the dark be - side

16

you, Bur - ied sweet - ly in your yel - low hair...

19

A tempo

I

23

feel you, Jo - han - na, And

dim.

27 *mp* *He smashes the cage.*

A. *one day I'll steal you.*

31 *mf*

*Till I'm with you then, I'm with you there, Sweet-ly bur-ied in your*

34 *cresc. poco a poco*

*yel-low hair.*

37 *He throws the cage away, picks up his duffel bag, and runs off. The lights fade.*

*ff* *fff*

R.H. L.H. R.H. L.H.

*Segue*