

BLACKOUT

I ALWAYS BELIEVED
THAT NO ONE COULD STAY SO GOOD,
IMAGINE MY SURPRISE
WHEN YOU COULD.

AND YOU DID,
AND GOT BETTER AND BETTER,
WHILE I JUST STOOD BY
FALLING DEEPER, AND THEN,
AGAIN, I COULDN'T BELIEVE IT,
BUT I WOKE UP ONE DAY
AND SAW MY DEFENSES,
MY WELL THOUGHT OUT
CAREFULLY CHOSEN DEFENSES,
MY IRON CLAD,
HARD-BOILED,
INSOLUBLE WALLS
HAD LAYER
BY LAYER
BY LAYER
BEEN MELTED AWAY.

AND I STILL CAN'T BELIEVE
I MET A MAN
WITH WHOM I COULD SPEND
THE REST OF MY LIFE.
I STILL CAN'T BELIEVE
THAT YOU'RE REALLY GONE,
THAT THE MAN OF MY DREAMS
IS GONE.

I STILL CAN'T BELIEVE
THAT IT NEVER OCCURRED TO ME
I MIGHT NOT BE THE DREAM FOR YOU.
IMAGINE MY SURPRISE.

(LIGHTS fade on CLAIRE. Blackout.)