

HANSCHEN – ERNST. THE WORD OF YOUR BODY (REPRISE)

HANSCHEN

Come, cream away the bliss
Travel the world within my lips
Fondle the pearl of your distant dreams
Haven't you heard the word of your body?

O, you're gonna be wounded
O, you're gonna be my wound
O, you're gonna bruise too
O, I'm gonna be your bruise

ERNST (Spoken)
Oh God...

HANSCHEN (Spoken)
I know. When we look back, thirty years from now,
Tonight will seem unbelievably beautiful

ERNST (Spoken)
And...in the meantime?

HANSCHEN (Spoken)
Why not?

ERNST (Spoken)
On my way here this afternoon, I thought perhaps, we'd only talk

HANSCHEN (Spoken)
So, are you sorry we...?

ERNST (Spoken)
Oh no. I love you Hanschen, as I have never loved anyone.

HANSCHEN (Spoken)
And so you should.

ERNST
O, I'm gonna be wounded
O, I'm gonna be your wound

BOTH
O, I'm gonna bruise you
O, you're gonna be my bruise

ALL

O, you're gonna be wounded

O, I'm gonna be your wound

O, you're gonna bruise too

O, I'm gonna be your bruise