

Watching

Tom:

Recitativo:

I'm a good man.
I believe in ethics,
My word is my bond.
I'm always good to my Mom.
I came from nothing.
I fought my way up.
I can take a punch like nobody's bus'ness.
My hands are rocks, but my insides are soft.

Aria:

I believe in justice, I believe in wealth,
but my faith is first.
Oh wealth, I've learned your language, to kiss and to bow.
To bite tightly and smile, rather than howl.

Recitativo:

I have a front side that makes my back invisible.
My roots grow in darkness.
My hands make pictures with your lights.

Clara

Arioso:

I am always looking, light-small-lost.
I am always looking, snow flakes-crystals-frost.
I am small green things you crush under your shoe.

The silence in you is me, the pin prick,
the cracked glass, the time.

Recitativo:

I am always the same,
scrapped hands and feet.
I am always the same,
shattered fingers and teeth.
Oh I know your secrets,
your darkness, your rot.
My blood on your skin.
My fingers in your mouth.

Duetto:

Clara

The silence in you is me, the pin prick,
the cracked glass, the time.

Tom

I believe in justice, and wealth.
But my faith is first.

Recitativo:

Tom

I'm a good man.
I believe in ethics,
My word is my bond.

Arioso:

Clara

The silence in you is me.

Recitativo:

Tom

I came from nothing.
I fought my way up.

Arioso:

Clara

The silence in you is me.

Recitativo:

Tom

My hands are rocks, but my insides are soft.

Arioso:

Clara

The silence in you is me.

Libretto by Lucy Thurber
Music by Frederick Frahm