

THE PLAY

standard tuning: capo 1 and 3 string capo 5

When I go outside at night and look up and the stars are bright
Sometimes I lay on the ground and imagine that the sky is down
And if the earth should then let go, I'd fall into the stars below
I'd fall into the stars below

And when I see the red sunset in it's quiet splendor, I reflect
That that sun's not going down at all but the earth is turning somersaults
And through a sunlit sea it trails, and we are on that great big whale
We're riding on that great big whale

CHORUS:

When I try to grasp the simple fact of this existence
And think of all the fantasies and fairytales and wishes
None strike me as more unlikely or magnificent than this is

Hands and faces seen up close, galaxies through telescopes
Crimson hillsides in the fall, and more astounding than them all
Are pondering minds with eyes that see, these are deep mysteries
Deep mysteries

CHORUS:

Like a strange, enchanting play of impossible dimensions
The setting and the stage run light-years in all directions
And the breathless scenes and the storyline defy comprehension

And when I think of all the roles in this production, all I know is
I'm in the cast, but could it be, I'm also in a front row seat
To sit in my amazement, gazing, to ooh and ahh and sigh and say
My, what a wonderful play
My, my, my, my...