

Andrew Lloyd Webber, Trying Not To Notice

MARIAN

Sweet tension fills the air
which I know I ought not dwell upon
I look away and still see him there
I'm trying not to notice him
yet I can't help but stare

HARTRIGHT

No gazing!
Know your place
words that I'd be wise to tell myself!
I close my eyes and I still see her face
I'm trying not to notice her
but I don't stand a chance

LAURA

I'm trying not to notice him
yet I return each glance
A thousand contradictions
are stirring in my soul
they seem to grow in me
overflow in me

HARTRIGHT

In spite of my convictions
I'm losing my control

MARIAN

I'm slightly shocked inside
keep it locked inside

ALL THREE

Unspoken
Unexpressed
Still it's louder than a symphony
Can no one hear what my heart seems to shout?
Perhaps they do not notice it
Though it's as plain as day
I'm trying not to notice it
But it won't go away