

# Les Miserables, In My Life

"Cosette stands in her garden on Rue Plumet."

"Cosette"

How strange  
This feeling that my life's begun at last.  
This change  
Can people really fall in love so fast?

What's the matter with you, Cosette?  
Have you been too much on your own?  
So many things unclear  
So many things unknown.

In my life  
There are so many questions and answers  
That somehow seem wrong.  
In my life  
There are time when I catch in the silence  
The sigh of a far away song.  
And it sings  
Of I world that I long to see.  
Out of reach  
Just a whisper away,  
Waiting for me!

Does he know I'm alive?  
Do I know if he's real?  
Does he see what I see?  
Does he feel what I feel?

In my life  
I'm no longer alone  
Now the love in my life is so near.  
Find me now,  
Find me here.

"Valjean"

Dear Cosette  
You're such a lonely child-  
How pensive,  
How sad you seem to me.  
Believe me  
Were it within my power  
I'd fill each passing hour  
How quiet it must be.  
I can see  
With only me for company

"Cosette"

There's so little I know  
That I'm longing to know  
About the child that i was in a time long ago.  
There's so little you say  
Of the life you have known,  
Why you keep to yourself,  
Why we're always alone.  
So dark, so dark  
And deep,  
Secrets that you keep

In my life  
I have all that I want;  
You are loving and gentle and good.  
But papa,

Dear papa,  
In your eyes I am just like a child  
Who is lost in a wood

"Valjean"  
No more words,  
No more words,  
It's a time that is dead.  
There are words,  
There are words,  
That are better unheard, better unsaid

"Cosette"  
In my life  
I'm no longer a child  
And I yearn for the truth that you know  
Of the years, years ago.

"Valjean"  
You will learn  
Truth is given by God to us all  
In our time,  
In our time.

"Valjean leaves the garden. Marius and Eponine arrive outside."

"Marius"  
In my life  
She has burst like the music of angels,  
The light of the sun.  
And my life  
Seems to stop as if something is over,  
And something has scarcely begun.  
Eponine,  
you're the friend who has brought me here.  
Thanks to you, I am one with the Gods,  
And heaven is near!  
And I saw to a world that is new  
That is free.

"Eponine"  
Everyone that he says  
Is a dagger in me.  
In my life,  
There's been no one like him anywhere,  
Anywhere, where he is.  
If he asked me,  
I'd be his.

"Marius and Eponine"  
In my life  
There is someone who touches my life

"Marius"  
Waiting near

"Eponine"  
Waiting hear.

"Marius goes into the garden leaving Eponine outside."