

Spring Awakening, The Word Of Your Body

(WENDLA)

Just too unreal, all this.
Watching the words fall from my lips...

(MELCHIOR)

Baiting some girl- with hypotheses!

(WENDLA & MELCHIOR)

Haven't you heard of the word of your body?

(MELCHIOR)

Don't feel a thing- you wish.

(WENDLA)

Grasping at pearls with my fingertips...

(MELCHIOR)

Holding her hand like some little tease.

(WENDLA & MELCHIOR)

Haven't you heard the word of my wanting?

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

Just too unreal, all this.

(WENDLA)

Watching his world slip though my fist...

(MELCHIOR)

Playing with her in your fantasies.

(WENDLA & MELCHIOR)

Haven't you heard a word- how I want you?

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