

Spring Awakening, Touch Me

(MELCHIOR)

Where I go, when I go there,
No more memory anymore-
Only men on distant ships,
The women with them, swimming with them, to shore...

(MORITZ)

Where I go, when I go there,
No more whispering anymore-
Only hymns upon your lips;
A mystic wisdom, rising with them, to shore...

(ERNST)

Touch me- just like that.
And that- O, yeah- now, that's heaven.
Now, that I like.
God, that's so nice.
Now lower down, where the figs lie...

(MORITZ)

Still, you must admit, with the two anatomies, it truly is daunting, I mean how everything might

(MELCHIOR)

Measure up?

(MORITZ)

Not that I'm saying I wouldn't, I wouldn't want to not, would ever not want to.

(MELCHIOR)

Moritz?

(MORITZ)

I have to go.

(MELCHIOR)

Moritz, wait-

(OTTO)

Where I go, when I go there,
No more shadows anymore-
Only men with golden fins;
The rhythm in them, rocking with them, to shore...

(GEORG)

Where I go, when I go there,
No more weeping anymore-
Only in and out your lips,
The broken wishes, washing with them, to shore...

(MELCHIOR & MORITZ)

Touch me- all silent.
Tell me-please-all is forgiven.
Consume my wine.
Consume my mind.
I'll tell you how, how the winds sigh...

(BOYS & GIRLS)

Touch me-

(GEORG)

Oh, just try it.
Now, there-that's it-Oh God, that's heaven.

(BOYS & GIRLS)

I'll love your light.

(GEORG)

I'll love you right...

We'll wander down where where the sins cry...

(BOYS & GIRLS)

Touch me- just like that.

Now we'll wander down where the sins lie...

Love me- just for a bit...

We'll wander down, where the winds sigh...

Where the winds sigh...

Where the winds sigh...

Where the wings sigh...