

# 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...