

[Alphea]
#22 - "Alphea's Story"
from *The Golden Cage*
[Updated: 2/17/18]]

[CUE: (BORIS:) Stop!

Piano

[BORIS]: Alphea ...

Pno.

[BORIS]: I ... I killed you.

Pno.

[BORIS]: Oh my god! You don't know.

Pno.

[BORIS]: You don't realize you're dead.
Alphea – of course you can 'fly,' - you're an
angel. That's why you have wings.

[ALPHEA] That is not why I have wings. Listen to me!

Pno.

[ALPHEA] These are *my* wings. When you
pushed me off that cliff ...

[Alpha]

#22 - "Alpea's Story"

from *The Golden Cage*

[Updated: 9/16/16 - changed music for final "Golden Cage"]

ALPHEA: That is not why I have wings. Listen to me! These are my wings. When you pushed me off that cliff ...

Incessant, unyielding (♩ = 144)

Alpea

(Vamp only if needed)

Piano

1 2 3 4

A:

Pno.

5 6 7 8

A:

Pno.

9 10 11 12 13 14

A:

Pno.

15 16 17 18

I thought that I would die. I felt the
world slip a - way there was no - thing I could grasp I was
Free fal - ling through the night. I saw the
ground. I saw it race. The ground was gal - lop - in like stal - lions at my face I was a

A: fool! How could I leap! How could I ev - er have be - lieved

Pno.

A: How could I leave it all be - hind

Pno.

rit. a tempo dim. poco a poco

A: and now it's Gone, gone,

Pno.

rit. *slower* ♩ = 80

A: gone And so I

Pno.

A: op - ened up my arms, to em - brace the end of ev - ry - thing. I hung a - bove the earth. I hung a - bove the earth Boris ...

Pno.

♩ = 80 *accel. poco a poco*

A: *I hovered. I floated. I rose!*
In-*stead* of *ground,* I felt the *air,* the *lift* of *wind,* I felt it

Pno.

38 39 40 41

A: ev-ry where. And I was lif - - - ted to the

Pno.

42 43 44 45 46

♩ = 144

A: sky I I could

Pno.

47 48 49 50

rit.

A: fly! I can

Pno.

51 52 53 54

B *♩ = 132*

A: fly

Pno.

55 56 57 58

A:
 Pno:
 59 60 61 62
 And when I

A:
 Pno:
 63 64 65 66
 turned I saw the moun - tain It rose im -

A:
 Pno:
 67 68 69 70
 pos - sib - ly high a - bove the clouds and on the

A:
 Pno:
 71 72 73
 high - - - est peak the glint of gold in

A:
 Pno:
 74 75 76
rit. molto $\text{♩} = 118$ *rit.*
 sun - light and I saw I saw

A: *♩ = 106* *a tempo* (*♩ = 106*)

All at once I saw my life as I had been when I was small, when I had heard the stor-y of the great-est prize of

Pno.

77 78

A: all and I had vowed, be - fore I died, that I would find my way in - side, that

Pno.

79 80

A: I would be the one to proove the myth was true that I would find the

Pno.

81 82 83

A little faster

A: gol den cage. I al-ways dreamt a-bout it as a child. The gol - den cage. and when I

Pno.

84 85 86

A: found it, I thought at last my dream came true.

Pno.

87 88 89