

Agony (Djon and Jersey) (from "Into the Woods")

[DJON]

Why must she scorn me
And show her disdain?
Why does she turn from me?
When I have sworn her
With pledges arcane
(Disbelievingly) How does she not yearn for me?

Agony!
Beyond power of speech,
When the one witch you want
Is the one which is out of your reach.

[JERSEY]

**Gliding and graceful, presenting a faceful
Of- (discreet pause) feminine charms
My one and only, neglected and lonely
Torn out of my arms
Ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-**

Agony!

**Far more painful than yours,
When you know she would run to you
If there only weren't wars**

[BOTH]

**Agony!
Oh, the torture they teach!**

[JERSEY]

What's as compelling-

[DJON]

Their virtues excelling-

[BOTH]

As what's out of reach?

[DJON]

Am I not sensitive,
Clever,
Well-mannered,
Considerate,
Passionate,
Charming,
As kind as I'm handsome
A lovable rogue?

[JERSEY]

You are everything witches could wish for!

[DJON]

Then why no-?

[JERSEY]

Do I know?

[DJON]

The girl must be mad!

[JERSEY]

**You know nothing of madness
Till you're holding her hair
And she's not even there
As you're writing her
All the while plighting her
Tro-o-o-o-o-o-oth!**

[BOTH]

Agony!

[DJON]

Misery!

[JERSEY]

Woe!

[BOTH]

Though it's different for each.

[DJON]

Always two feet behind- [gesture ahead beseechingly with both arms]

[JERSEY]

Always two feet below- [gesture above beseechingly with both arms]

[BOTH]

And she's just out of reach.

Agony!

That can cut like a knife!

[long pause]

I must have her to wife.

Warpstone Tune, from "For You Blue"

[YELENA]

Because you're vile and ugly brutes we hate you
Because of the warpstone, there's fear too
We hate you more than any others do
I fear you all of the time and I hate you
I hate you and your warp-torn land it's true
We're only here 'cause of Reinhold's orders to

Go on Back, from "Paint it Black"

[YELENA]

I see some warpstone and I want to go on back
No chaos any more, I want us to turn back
I see Norscans walk by, dressed in in their furs and hides
I have to turn away and look for some sort of ride

I see some Norscan Jarls and I want to go back
I will leave with D-jon never to come back
I see Norscans mutating, and quickly look away
I know they eat babies, and it happens every day

I see this awful place and just want to go back
I see this Norscan land, and really want to go back
Maybe I'll skywalk away and not have to face the facts
I don't like mutation and really must turn back!

Too bad the Bretonians are turning deeper blue
We really did foresee this happening to you
If we look hard enough around the docks and ports
Maybe we can escape before we run out of goats

I see some warpstone and I want to go on back
No chaos any more, I want us to turn back
I see Norscans walk by, dressed in in their furs and hides
I have to turn away and look for some sort of ride

Hmm, hmm, hmm . . .

I wanna head on, head on head back
Back right now, back lets go
I wanna see Kislev and get away from this land

I wanna see us going, going, going, going back

Yeah!

Hmm, hmm, hmm . . .