

# Lying There

*Edges*

Benj Pasek & Justin Paul

$\text{♩} = 72$

*mf* *mp*

The piano introduction consists of four measures. The right hand features a melodic line with eighth-note triplets and slurs, while the left hand provides a simple harmonic accompaniment. Dynamics range from mezzo-forte (mf) to mezzo-piano (mp).

5 WOMAN 1: *mp*

I look at you ly - ing there sleep-ing so sound - ly. Some - times I wish I could

The vocal line begins at measure 5. It features a melodic line with a triplet of eighth notes under the word "sound-ly". The piano accompaniment consists of chords in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand.

8

sleep as well as you. And I bet in you're dream - ing I'm there, I look peace-ful. And

The vocal line continues from measure 8. It includes a triplet of eighth notes under the word "peace-ful". The piano accompaniment features a sustained chord in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand.

Lying There

2

11  $(\bullet = \bullet)$

may - be you'd as - sume I'm lost in dream - ing too. But des - pite how I try to

*slowly building (sempre legato)*

14

close my eyes and join you, - - - Des - pite how I try to hold my breath and bo - dy still.

17

Des - pite how I try not to jolt you or wake you, I can't

*colla voce*

20

sleep, I don't breathe, I won't move. Am I ful - filled? I look at you ly - ing there and

*mf a tempo*

Lying There

23

I want — to love you. I want to sleep for dec-ades by your side.

26

But with you I'm rest - less, — I'm run-ning on emp-ty. I'm liv - ing a life where

29

I have com - pro - mised. You'd think in my dreams I'd see you in my fu-ture. -

*slowly building (sempre legato)*

32

You'd think in my sleep I'd see our kids play on the lawn. You'd think in my night-mares I'd be

*more urgent*

Lying There

4

35

liv - ing life with - out you. You would guess, you would think but I can't

*f colla voce*

38

sleep, so you'd be wrong. You have blue eyes and I love blue eyes. I

*subito p*

41

love how you're six feet tall. I love how we ques - tion if God's

44

real - ly there, and how we hate Christ - mas time at the mall. And on

Lying There

47  
pa - per we're great, and our stars are a - lined \_\_\_\_\_ And it

49  
looks like it was all meant to be. But

51 *growing more desperate*  
night af - ter night I keep shut - ting my eyes and I

*slowly building*

53  
try, but I find I can't sleep.

*f*

Lying There

6

55 *mp* dryly

I look at you ly - ing there

*rit.* *mp* *a tempo*

57

sleep-ing with-out me. I bet you'd nev-er guess my rest-less-ness just grows. And while I

60 *growing more desperate*

want to shut my eyes and know the things you know, I can't

*p.* *growing more desperate*

62 *freely*

sleep, I can't breathe, I can't move. How I wish I could wake you. I wish I could

*colla voce* *p.*

Lying There

65

jolt you. I wish I could love you. But wish-ing that I love you is -n't real-ly lov-ing, I sup-

*pp* *ppp* *mp*

69

pose. —

*p* *a tempo* *mp*