

# HOW IT ENDS

[REV. 6/30/14]

Music and Lyrics by  
ANDREW LIPPA

[ATTACCA from #19]

[Sandra enters. She's wearing a spectacular dress – GO ON]

Simple ♩ = 60

1 2 3 4

rit. EDWARD:

I've seen this all be -

5 6 7

fore when I was just a child. I met a witch who took a bow and showed me how it

8 9 10

end-ed. We stood here on the shore. The air was sweet and mild. With

11 12

dis - be - lief im - plaus - ib - ly sus - pend - ed. And

*f*

**Con Moto**

13 14 15

in my child's i-mag-i-na - tion I re-mem-ber you. Though I did-n't know if we were

*mp*

3 3

16 17 18

foes or friends. But now you're stand-ing here I see the vi - sion com-ing clear.

*molto ritard.*

3 3

**Freely**

19 20

I know ex - act - ly how this ends. It ends with

A Tempo - Slow 4 ♩ = 74

21 you. It ends with me. 22 It ends the way a sto - ry's end - ing 23 is sup -

24 posed to be. A bit in - sane, 25 a touch of pain. 26 A - dept - ly

27 told, yet un - con - trolled. 28 It ends with faith. 29 It ends with

30 love. It ends with wa - ter in a riv - er and the sun a - bove. 31 Part ep - ic tale. 32

*rit.*

33 34 35 36

Part fi-re sale. But all sin - cere, and stand-ing here. I

**More Expansive**

37 38 39

know I was-n't per-fect, I know my life was small. I know that I pre-tend-ed that I

*ff*

40 41 42

knew it all. But when you tell my sto - ry, and I hope some-bo-dy does, re-

*molto ritard.*

43 44 45

mem-ber me as some-thing big-ger than I was. It ends with

*sub. p* *cresc. poco a poco*

A Tempo

46 47 48

sons. It ends with wives. It ends with know-<sup>3</sup>ing when the pave-ment bends we

*ff*

49 50 51

find our lives. So let it come and let me go. Show me the

*poco accel.*

52 53

waves and let them flow. It all ends

54 55

well, This much I

*molto ritard.*

56 57 58 59

know.

60 61 62 63

*mp*

**WILL:** [in the clear] "And that's how it happens. That's how you go." [GO ON]

64 65 *molto ritard.* 66 67 68 [heart monitor flatline]

*mp*

[ATTACA to #21]