

THE BIG BLUE

1

Lyrics by Gaia Forghieri
Music by Giuliano Forghieri

Voice

Piano

p

5

p

What's the last straw The last crack on the

pp

poco

8

hull The point of no re - turn.

pp

poco

11

A drop becomes a storm Un - til I am a -

pp

poco

14

lone

p

19

mf *poco rinf.*

There's no-thing an-chor-ing me

mf *poco*

21

mf *poco rinf.*

And I wish the waves to rock me

mf *poco*

23

mf *poco dim.*

And in-dulge in the big blue

mf *mp*

25 *mf* *poco rinf.*

I want to let them car-ry me

mf *poco*

27 *mf* *poco dim.*

Un - - - sure of what to do

mf *poco dim.* *mp* *cresc. poco a poco*

30 *f*

But the thing is that I can't

f

35 *sim.*

And you are with me and I should trust

sim.

38

you But I don't

41

And I want to and won't en - trust All these wor - ries

cresc. *ff* *f dim. poco a poco*

45

un - to you A - fraid you would get

sim.

48

hurt

mp *p*

53 *mf* *poco rinf.* *mf* *poco rinf.*

I spi-ral ev-en deep-er— And I can't fight the

mf *poco* *mf*

56 *mf* *poco dim.*

cur-rents— That drag me deep-er down.

mf *mp*

59 *mf* *poco rinf.* *mf* *poco dim.*

So I lay with-in the deep Nev-er showing it— to

mf *poco* *dim. poco a poco*

62

you

p

67 *p*

I'm on the edge of the world And my world sinks in - to

pp *poco* *pp*

70

me I would swallow it whole

poco *pp* *poco*

73

Pre - pared to loose it all But you, who are still

pp *ppp*

76

here.

p *mf* *pp* *lv.*