

Piano/Vocal

METAMORPHOSIS

FROM **JUST SOUTH OF GIHON**

Chris Rayis

4

7

10 **CLYDE:**

10 This once was a game. _____ I star - ted out _____ young,

The score is written in 4/4 time with a key signature of three sharps (F#, C#, G#). The piano accompaniment consists of four systems, each with a treble and bass staff. The first three systems are purely instrumental. The fourth system includes a vocal line for Clyde, starting at measure 10. The lyrics are: "This once was a game. _____ I star - ted out _____ young,". The piano accompaniment continues under the vocal line.

13

tried run - ning a - way, but now there's a price to

16

pay. I've seen some long nights. Been out on my

19

own, I've heard all the cries, seen hell right be - fore my

22

eyes. If you take one more step, if you o - pen that

25

door, you'll find se - crets that won't be a - ny more.

28

So please, turn back the o - ther

31

way, go to a place where fires won't rage and skies will still turn

35

blue. With me, there's so much I can - not

39

give. This may be your ver-y last chance to live, and I want the best for you.

43

You'll stay by my side.

46

when ev - 'ry - thing's calm, but who will you need when life be-comes

49

fight and bleed? I can't be your prince.

52

You've wit-nessed the cost, — so tell me, is this worth all of the time you'd

56

miss? Rest on the shore, don't take the leap. — This is a

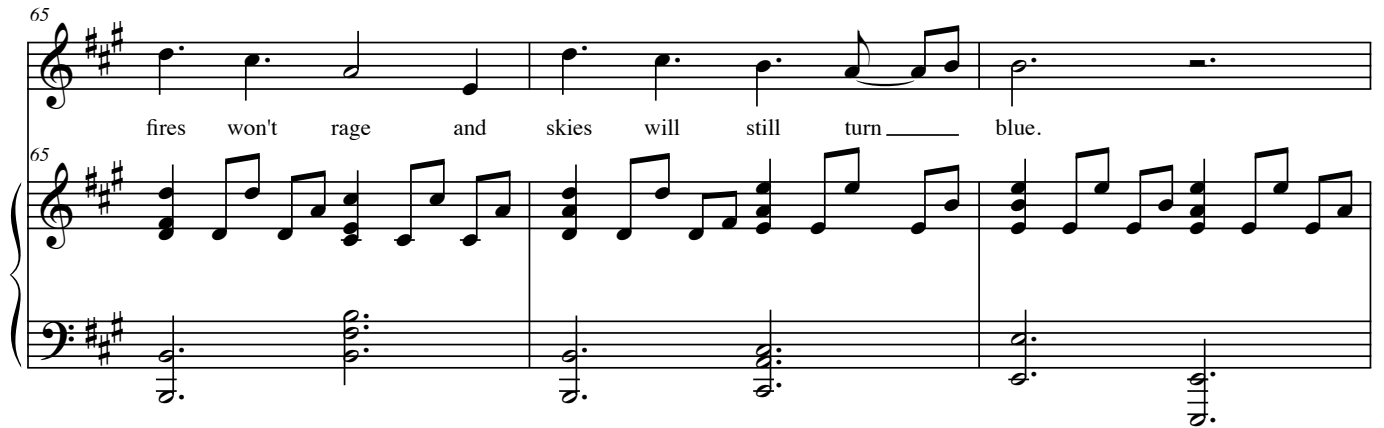
59

pro - mise I can't keep. So please,

62

turn back the o - ther way, go to a place where

65



fires won't rage and skies will still turn blue.

68



With me, there's so much I can not

71



give. This may be your ver-y last chance to live, and

74



I want the best for you. So go on,

78

live. Go on.

82

BONNIE:

I've tas - ted that

86

life, I've watched all my days pass by in a gray — and — dus - ty haze.

90

You've o - pened the sky, — we're soar - ing a - bove. — Just

93

wait, this might be love.

96

BONNIE & CLYDE:

So please, tell me we're home to stay

99

through storms and through rain, when all else fades, our

102

ro - mance is brand new. With

105

me ————— a - ban - don - ing — all I give,

108

find with - in me a rea - son to live. You're the rea - son, I

112

want the best for you.

117