

39 (Beth) 3 40 41 3

- loft up - on the breeze. Dart a - bout, Sail on with wind-y

(Jo) 3

- loft up - on the breeze. Dart a-bout, Sail on with wind-y

42 43 44

ease. Pass the days do-ing on - ly as we please.

ease. Pass the days do-ing on - ly as we please.

Beth: "Can I tell
you a secret?"
Jo: "Anything."

45 3 46 48

That's what liv - ing is for.

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Beth: "I never made plans about what I would do when I grew up.
And I'm not afraid to die. The hardest part, Jo, is leaving you."
Jo: "I won't let it happen. You'll get better. You will."

48A 3 48D Beth: 3

Some things are

49 3 50 3 51

meant to be. The tide turn-ing end-less-ly, The way it takes hold of me No

(Beth) Slower

mat-ter what I do. But some things will ne-ver die: The prom-ise of

who you are, Your mem-ories when I am far from you. All my

life I've lived for lov-ing you. Let me go now.

63 Amy: "Everybody?
I'm home!"

5 14