

There Is No Other Way

Stephen Sondheim

The eye sees, the thought flies
The eye tells, the thought denies

I will prepare for your returning
Is there no other way?

The word falls, the heart cries
The heart knows the word's disguise

I shall expect you then at evening
Is there no other way?

The bird sings, the wind sighs
The air stirs, the bird shies
A storm approaches

There must be other ways...

The leaf shakes, the wings rise

The song stops, the bird flies
The storm approaches

I will have supper waiting
The song stops, the bird flies
The mind stirs, the heart replies
"There is no other way."

There is no other way

I will prepare for your return
I shall expect you then at evening

The word stops, the heart dies
The wind counts the lost goodbyes

There is no other way
There is no other way