

## **“What If” by Eric Whitacre and David Norona**

You're hiding, surviving; You're stubborn, too. (True.)  
And you're frightened, not knowing your heart. (And you?)  
I'm trying to question, the answer's near (Where?)  
Here.  
I yearn to soar, so there has to be much more (No.)  
Yes, there has to be another way.

It's time to (Fly?) That's right.  
We have to go high above (The wall?) of course. (We'd fall!)  
Perhaps, but then we'd know all the things like wings and worlds we knew  
before.  
(You say you yearn to soar, but we don't have wings anymore.)

What if, All this, Came true? (Pure bliss!)  
What if, Your wings, Sailed free? (We'd sing!)  
You'd lift the moon (And make it spin) A choir of sapphire winds  
We'd sing (What song?) Just harmony  
And we'd sing free in perfect harmony  
There must be another way.

What if, This time, Your dreams, They'd rhyme? (Sublime!)  
What if, Your voice, Sailed free? (Rejoice!)  
There must be another way.