

"Broken Snatches"  
By Katy Mulvaney  
Produced by Ben Wermund

Inspired by Shakespeare's *Hamlet*

**Chorus**

(*Sung by Ophelia*     **Sung by Gertrude**     Sung by Both)

We are only singing broken snatches

*Of other people's love songs.*

**We lost the tune of our own long ago.**

And we are all born aloft by our skirts

*Mermaid-like, for a time.*

But sooner or later they always fill with water

*And drag us down.*

To the water we all go.

**Verse 1 – Ophelia**

I doubted the stars were fire,

And then I doubted you

'Cause maybe if you really loved me,

You would have told me everything;

And maybe if I really loved you,

I would have done the same.

But you stood before me all unbraced

Doublet flapping the breeze

And silent.

All exposed and revealing nothing.

**Chorus**

## **Verse 2 – Gertrude**

There are oh so many questions  
With oh so many answers,  
And the world's slings and arrows  
Fall hard upon.  
But the world must keep on turning  
Even if your world is burning.  
Cast your knightly color off and carry on.  
But you stood before me all undone  
Ranting at thin air  
And dangerous.  
All exposed and revealing nothing.

## **Chorus**

### **Bridge**

*I heard you riddling out a reason to live*

*Yes I heard you.*

*Maybe I could have been yours and*

*You could have been mine too.*

**I watched you fighting back your demons**

**And calling up your ghosts.**

**Maybe you and I could have put them both to rest**

**Or joined them.**

*Some days I think I'll just go down to the river.*

**Some days I think I'll just go down to the river.**

Some days I think I'll just go down to river.

I'll see you there.