Every Day A Little Death
(Charlotte, Anne)

Cue: ANNE: Lemonade, Charlotte?
CHARLOTTE: Lemonade!

Moderato

CHARLOTTE: It would choke me!

Every day a little death
(simile)

In the parlor, in the bed,
In the curtains, in the silver, In the buttons, in the bread.

Every day a little sting

In the heart and in the head,

Every move and every breath— And you hardly feel a thing— Brings a perfect
lit - tle death. He smiles

sweet - ly, strokes my hair. Says he

miss - es me. I would

* Piano may play Harp notes bars [43]-[70].