

# A Place Apart

11

Music and Lyrics  
by PETER MILLS

Cue:

J.P.: It's nice, isn't it?

SCOTT: There's nothing to do here.

SCOTT: C'mon, we'll make it a race—  
wind screaming in our ears,  
shirttails flapping like mad!

J.P.

Briskly  $\text{♩} = 100$

Spin - ning, spin - ning, ev - 'ry min - ute.

Al - ways play - ing life to win it. May - be there's more

in it than you know... More than all the

11

8 rush and ri - ot, ska - ting through and fly - ing by it, some-thing in the

15

8 qui - et and the slow. Won't you stop— stand

Colla Voce

19

8 still— Don't go... not yet.

Smoothly, in 2 ♩ = 80

26

8 Here in a place a - part, we'll es - cape

simile

31  
8  
for a per - fect ho - ur, with all \_\_\_\_\_ but the tall - est

36  
8  
tow - er \_\_\_\_\_ out of sight... out of mind. \_\_\_\_\_

42  
8  
Clear \_\_\_\_\_ from your rest - less heart anx - ious hopes

47  
8  
of be - com - ing some - one. \_\_\_\_\_ Breathe, let your - self be -

52

come one \_\_\_\_\_ with the night. Leave be - hind \_\_\_\_\_

57

\_\_\_\_\_ all the cla - mor-ing crowd so un - ru - ly and loud. \_\_\_\_\_ When you're

62

here \_\_\_\_\_ you ne - ver hear it. All the cares that sap your

68

rall. -----

spi - rit seem so small, \_\_\_\_\_ hard - ly mat - ter at all. \_\_\_\_\_

a tempo

SCOTT

74

8 Here in a place a - part, where there's on - - -

79

8 ly a sky to bound you, you see all the world a -

84

8 round you by a light of a clear - er kind.

89

BOTH

8 And you see all the ghosts, the in - num - 'ra - ble hosts

93

that have passed \_\_\_\_\_ this way be - fore us. And you

98

hear \_\_\_\_\_ them sing in cho - rus: "Make this last.

103

**SCOTT** **Rubato** **J.P.**

Don't let these youth - ful ho - urs fly too fast And

108

cap - ture what you can be - fore they've passed.

a tempo

112  
8

Here you can make a start. Find a voice

117  
8

of your own to guide you. There is po - - - et-ry deep in -

122  
8

Colla Voce

side you that you will write when you find a place a -

J.P.: Shall we go back? SCOTT: Maybe we can stay a bit longer.

a tempo

rall.

128  
8

part.