

### **III. Beyond the Horizon**

Tenors:

No horizon is so far you cannot get above it or beyond it.

Soprano Solo:

One night I stood and watched an aeroplane invade the stronghold of the stars.

Sopranos and Altos:

We began at the first hour of the morning, when the sky was clean and ready for the sun. You could see your breath and smell traces of the night.

Tenors, Basses:

No horizon is so far.

Soprano Solo:

One night I stood and watched an aeroplane invade the stronghold of the stars. It flew high, it blotted out some of the stars. It trembled their flames like a hand swept over a company of candles. One night I stood and watched an aeroplane invade the stronghold of the stars.

Sopranos, Altos:

We began at the first hour of the morning, when the sky was clean and ready for the sun - every morning at that same hour.

Sopranos:

The earth is no more your planet than a distant star.

Soprano Solo:

The earth is no more my planet than a distant star.

Chorus:

The plane is your planet and you are its sole inhabitant.

Soprano Solo:

The plane is my planet and I am her sole inhabitant. To me she is alive and to me she speaks. She speaks to me now, saying, the wind is right, the night is fair.

Chorus:

The wind is right, the night is fair. The air takes me into its realm. Night envelops me.

Soprano Solo:

I could ask, why risk it? And I could answer, a sailor must sail, a flyer must fly.

Chorus:

Why risk it? A sailor must sail, a flyer must fly.

Soprano Solo:

All that I love is at my wingtips. I fly swiftly, I fly high - flying elsewhere.