MARGARET: "And this is interesting."
(Clara notices statue)

CLARA: These are very popular in Italy!

It's the land of naked marble boys! Some-thing we don't see a lot in
Winston Salem. That's the land of corduroys!

I'm just a someone in an old museum, far away from home as someone can go,

and the beauty is I still meet people I know...
Expressively

This is wanting something
This is reaching for it.

This is wishing that a moment would arrive.
This is taking chances.

This is almost touching.

What the beauty is...

I don't understand a word they're saying.
I'm as different here as
4. The Beauty Is

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The Light in the Piazza

dif'f'rent can be,
but the beauty is I still meet people like me.

Poco Rall.

Tempo 1;

E - very-one's a mo - ther here
in I - tal-y.

E - very-one's a fa - ther or a son.
I think if I had a child.

I would take such care of her.
Then I wouldn't feel like one.
I’ve hardly met a single soul but
I am not alone.
I feel known!

This is wanting something
This is praying for it.
This is holding breath and
keep-ing fingers crossed.

This is counting blessings.
This is wondering when
I'll see that boy again. I've got a feeling

he's just a someone too. And the beauty is

broader when you realize, when you realize someone could be

looking for asome-one like you.

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