

KATISHA:

Hearts do not break!  
They sting and ache  
For old love's sake  
But do not die  
Though with each breath  
They long for death  
As witnesseth  
The living I!  
The living I!

Oh, living I!  
Come, tell me why  
When hope is gone  
Dost thou stay on?  
Why linger here  
Where all is drear?  
Oh, living I!  
Come, tell me why  
When hope is gone  
Dost thou stay on?  
May not a cheated maiden die?  
May not a cheated maiden die?