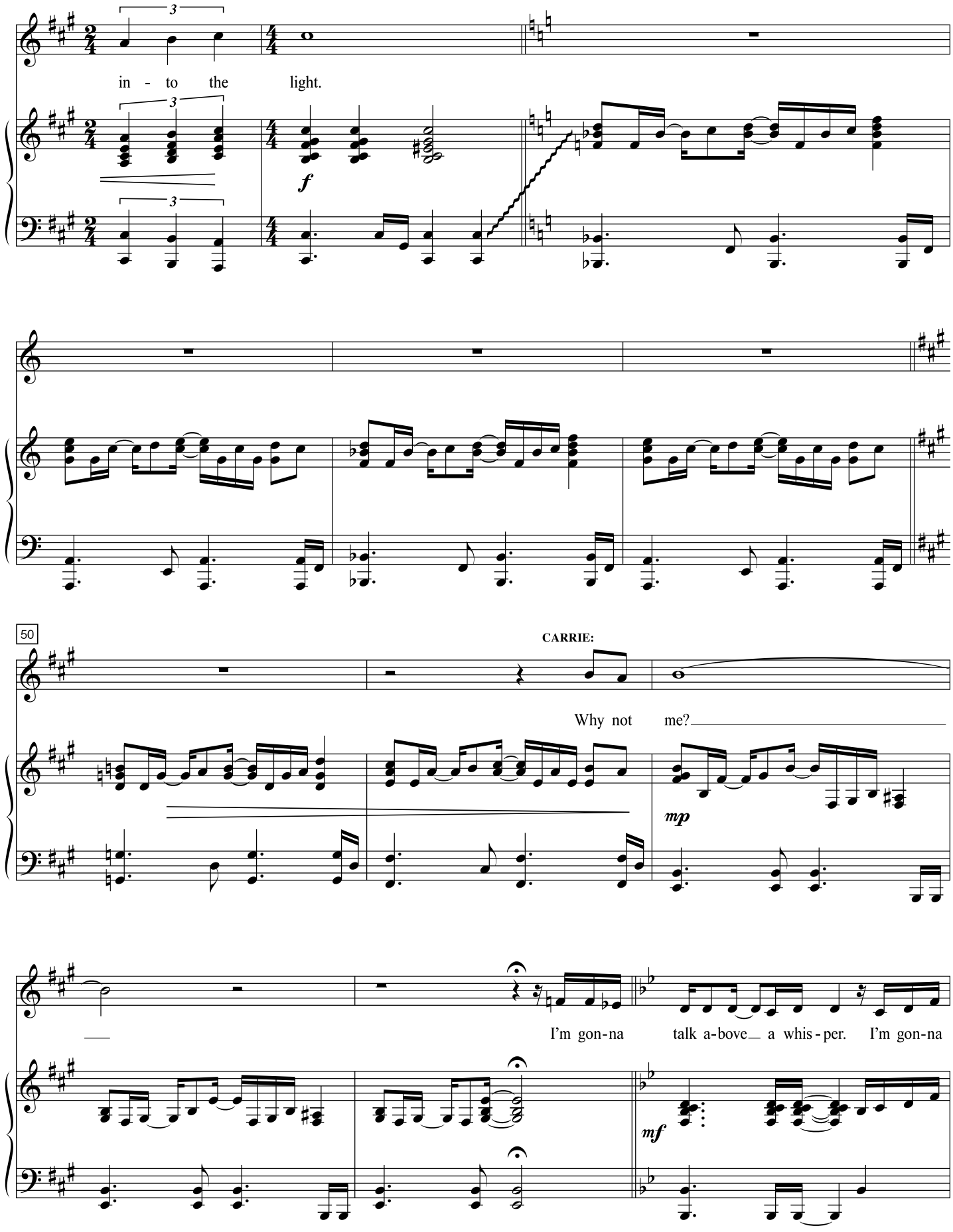
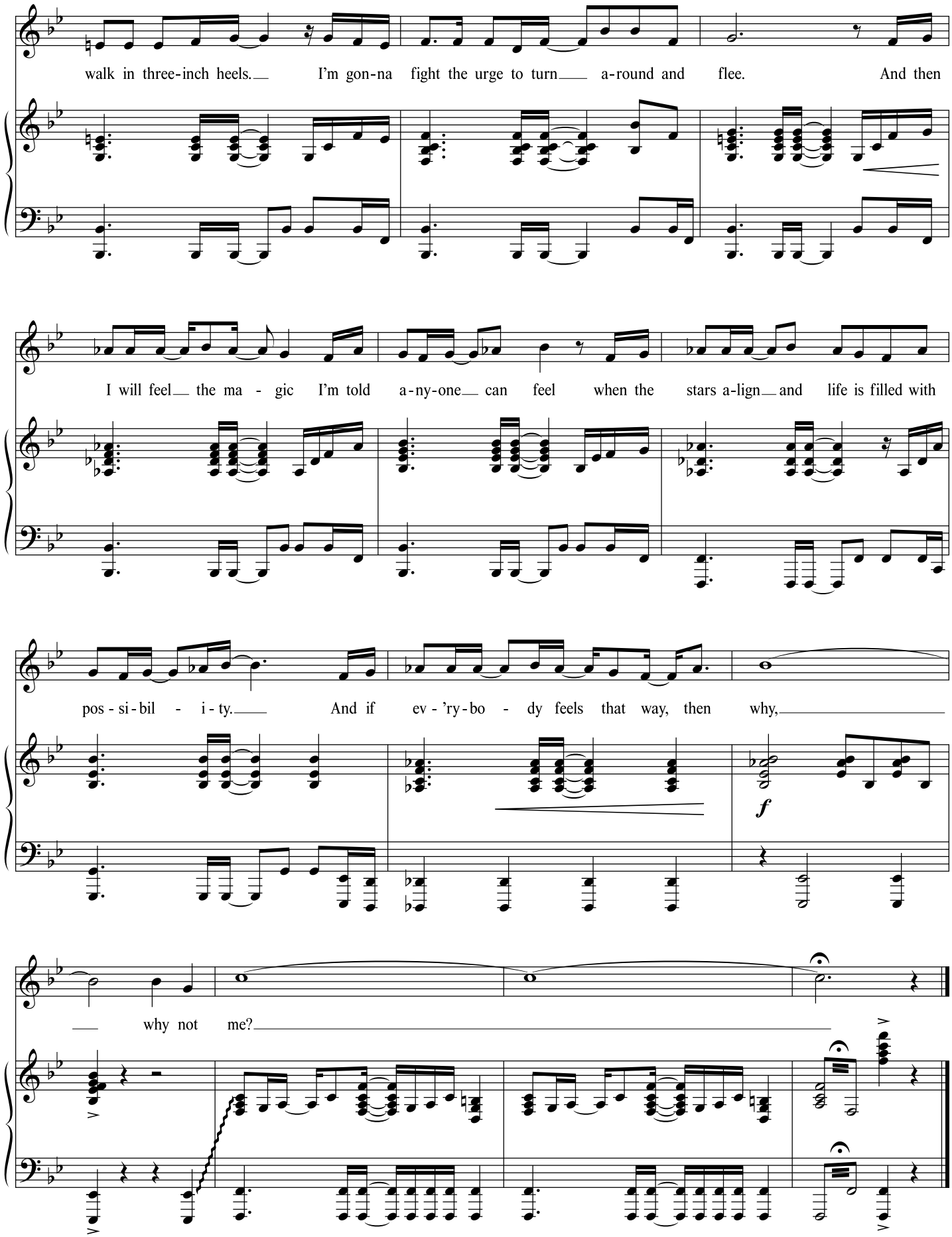
in - to the light.
f
50
CARRIE:
Why not me?
mp
I'm gon-na talk a-bove a whis-per. I'm gon-na
mf

walk in three-inch heels. I'm gon-na fight the urge to turn a-round and flee. And then
I will feel the ma - gic I'm told a-ny-one can feel when the stars a-lign and life is filled with
pos - si - bil - i - ty. And if ev - 'ry - bo - dy feels that way, then why,
f
why not me?