

EVERYTHING'S DIFFERENT NOW

End of Act 1

Esmeralda sings after Quasimodo rescues her from hanging.

Music and Lyrics © 2012 Stephen Marra

(Esmeralda sits up suddenly)

Wait! I can't believe. Am I still alive?

What just happened here? Did you just save my hide.

I'm so fort_un_ate, you_happened to come around.

What's your name again? What the Hell is that sound?

I'm not use to such chiv_al_ry coming my way.

Am I dreaming this or_is_it after all just my lucky day.

Everything's Different Now. I'm far away from all those who hurt me.

Everything's Different Now. Hard to believe, but maybe I'm free.

(Look ing out onto Paris, excited, pointing)

Look! There's Rivoli and_and Richárd-Lenore

I see everything I've never seen before.

I'm so high up here I think I can touch the sky.

Won't they envy me, watching me as I fly.

(Dizzy, Esmeralda leans out the window. Quasimodo holds her from falling)

I could get use to this feeling of being above.

(She eyes the scene. Quasimodo cups her hands as if holding the city)

(Quasi) With humility I can just offer you this, the City of Love.

(Together) Everything's Different Now. No more despair. No hiding alone.

Everything's Different Now. Let it be known, we're calling this home.

We're calling this home.

Everything's Different Now. We're calling this home.