a rose would smell as sweet

Miles Weinman's Graduate Recital

Boston Conservatory at Berklee
132 Ipswich St. Boston, MA, 02215
24 April 2022, 2 PM

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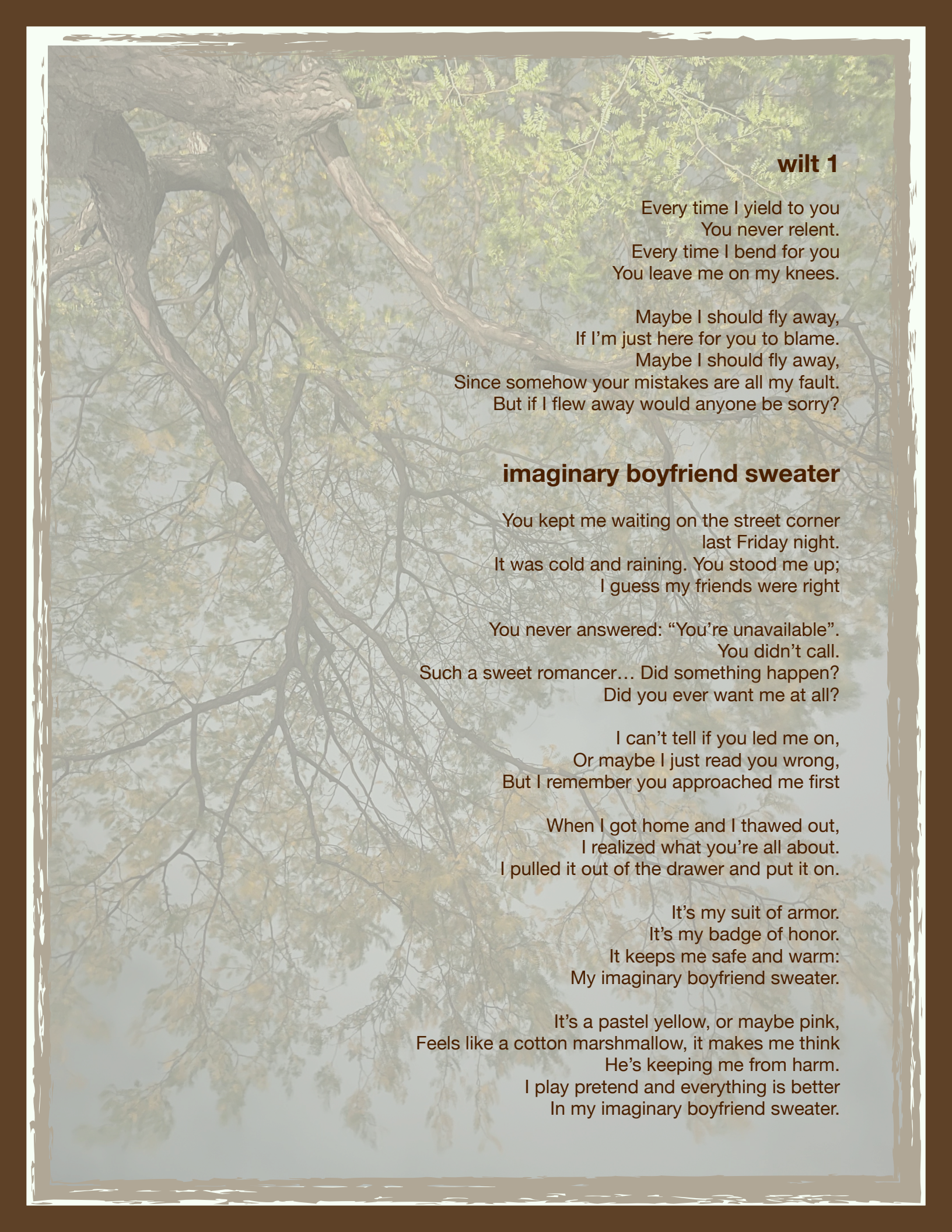


wilt 1

Every time I yield to you
You never relent.
Every time I bend for you
You leave me on my knees.

Maybe I should fly away,
If I'm just here for you to blame.
Maybe I should fly away,
Since somehow your mistakes are all my fault.
But if I flew away would anyone be sorry?

imaginary boyfriend sweater

You kept me waiting on the street corner
last Friday night.
It was cold and raining. You stood me up;
I guess my friends were right

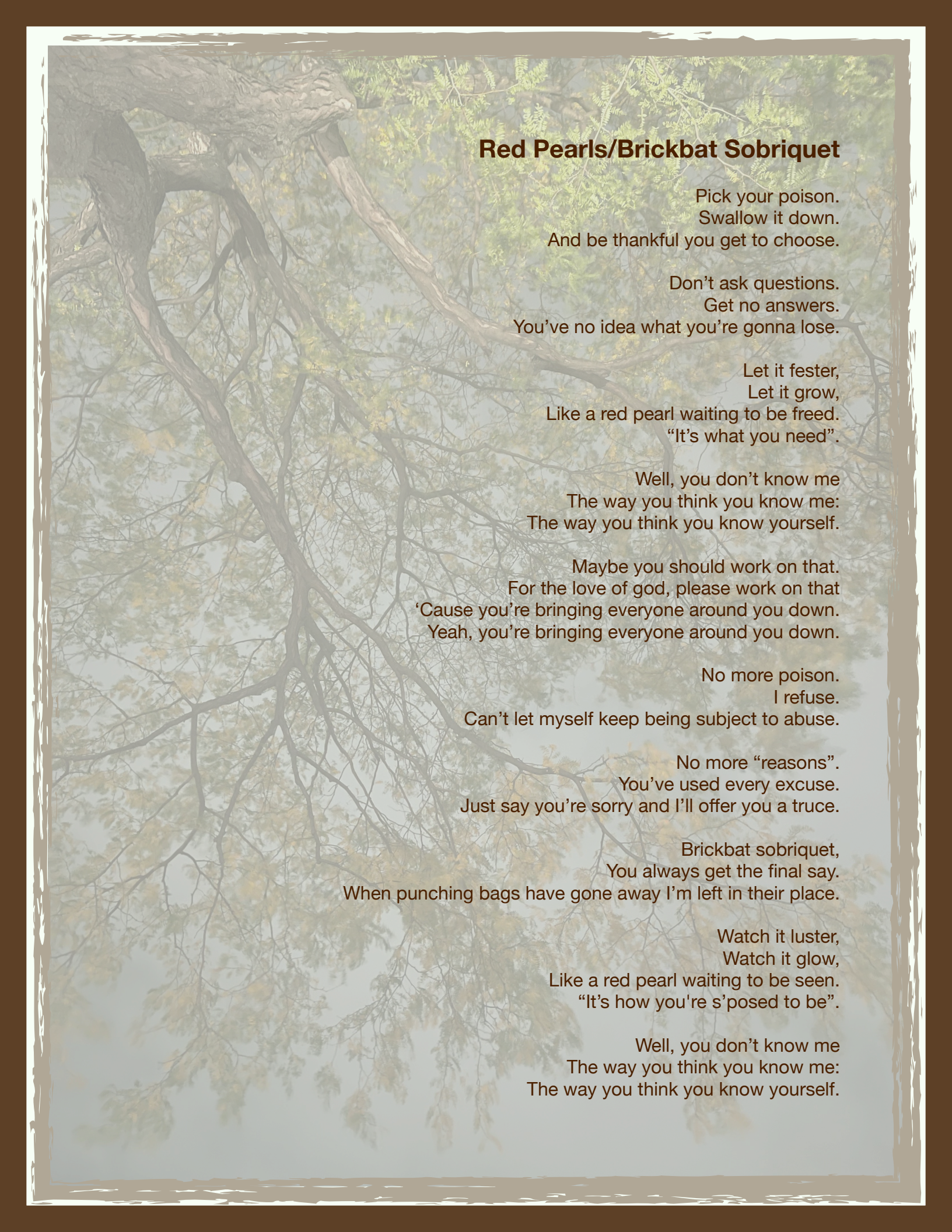
You never answered: "You're unavailable".
You didn't call.
Such a sweet romancer… Did something happen?
Did you ever want me at all?

I can't tell if you led me on,
Or maybe I just read you wrong,
But I remember you approached me first

When I got home and I thawed out,
I realized what you're all about.
I pulled it out of the drawer and put it on.

It's my suit of armor.
It's my badge of honor.
It keeps me safe and warm:
My imaginary boyfriend sweater.

It's a pastel yellow, or maybe pink,
Feels like a cotton marshmallow, it makes me think
He's keeping me from harm.
I play pretend and everything is better
In my imaginary boyfriend sweater.



Red Pearls/Brickbat Sobriquet

Pick your poison.
Swallow it down.
And be thankful you get to choose.

Don't ask questions.
Get no answers.
You've no idea what you're gonna lose.

Let it fester,
Let it grow,
Like a red pearl waiting to be freed.
"It's what you need".

Well, you don't know me
The way you think you know me:
The way you think you know yourself.

Maybe you should work on that.
For the love of god, please work on that
'Cause you're bringing everyone around you down.
Yeah, you're bringing everyone around you down.

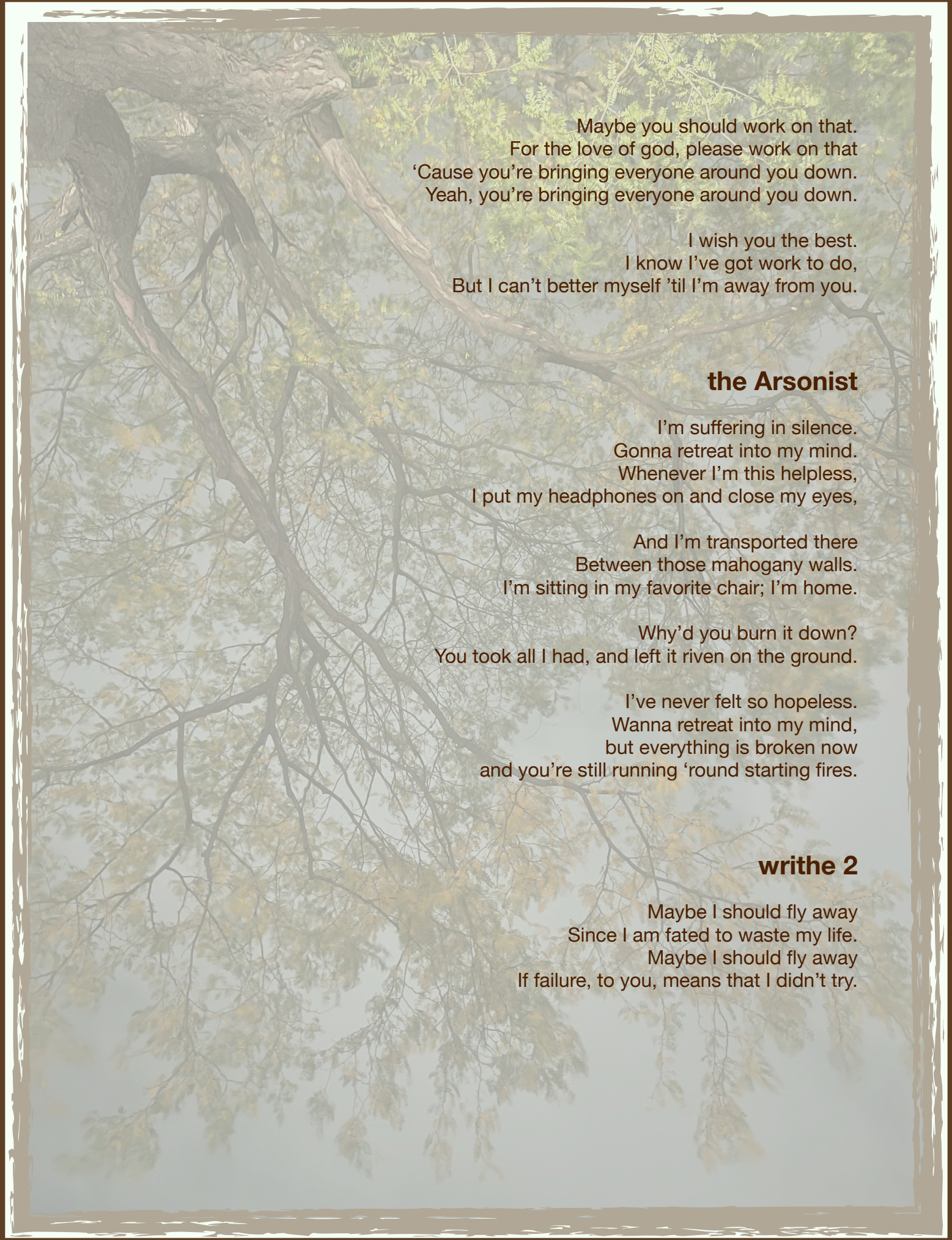
No more poison.
I refuse.
Can't let myself keep being subject to abuse.

No more "reasons".
You've used every excuse.
Just say you're sorry and I'll offer you a truce.

Brickbat sobriquet,
You always get the final say.
When punching bags have gone away I'm left in their place.

Watch it luster,
Watch it glow,
Like a red pearl waiting to be seen.
"It's how you're s'posed to be".

Well, you don't know me
The way you think you know me:
The way you think you know yourself.



Maybe you should work on that.
For the love of god, please work on that
‘Cause you’re bringing everyone around you down.
Yeah, you’re bringing everyone around you down.

I wish you the best.
I know I’ve got work to do,
But I can’t better myself ’til I’m away from you.

the Arsonist

I’m suffering in silence.
Gonna retreat into my mind.
Whenever I’m this helpless,
I put my headphones on and close my eyes,

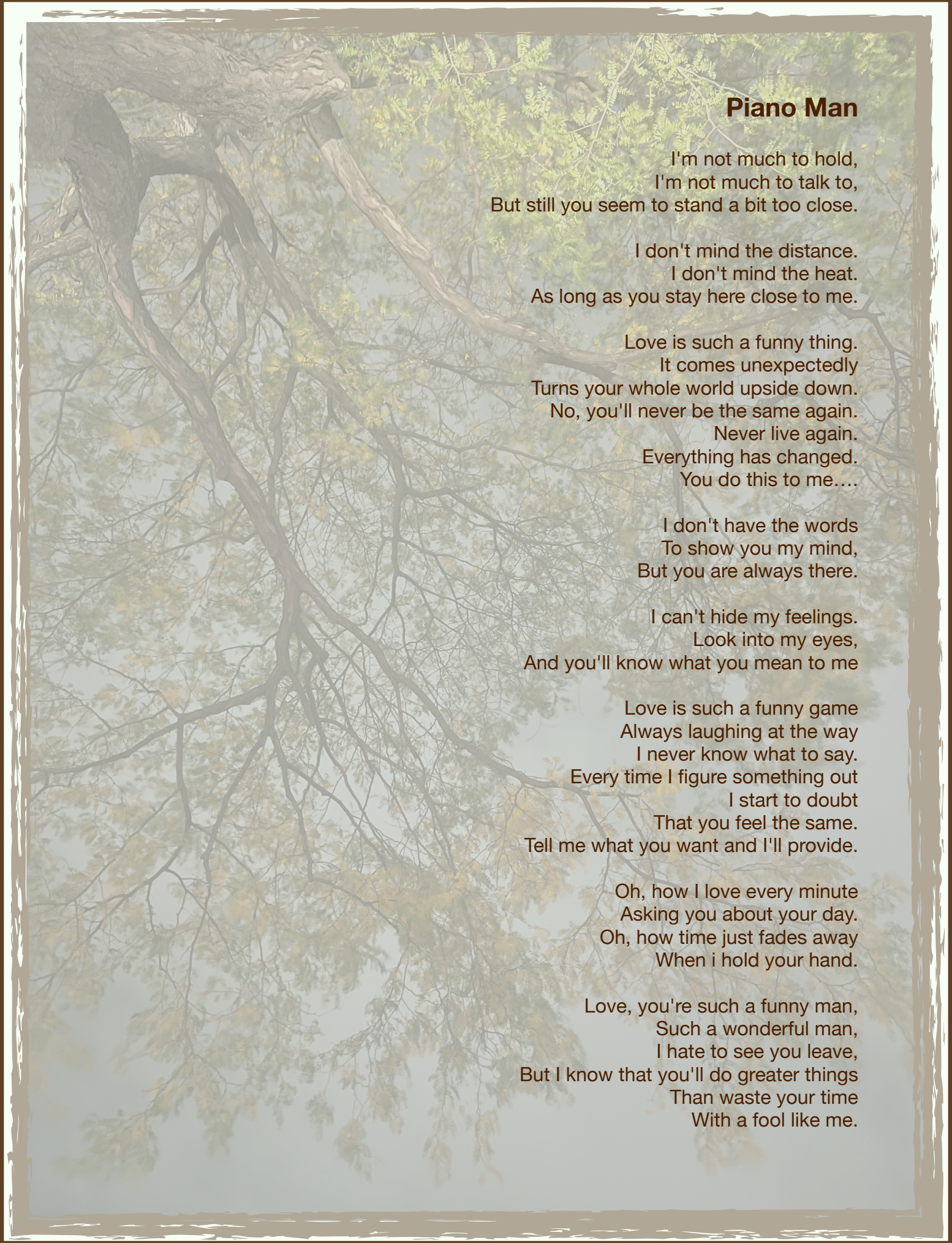
And I’m transported there
Between those mahogany walls.
I’m sitting in my favorite chair; I’m home.

Why’d you burn it down?
You took all I had, and left it riven on the ground.

I’ve never felt so hopeless.
Wanna retreat into my mind,
but everything is broken now
and you’re still running ‘round starting fires.

writhe 2

Maybe I should fly away
Since I am fated to waste my life.
Maybe I should fly away
If failure, to you, means that I didn’t try.



Piano Man

I'm not much to hold,
I'm not much to talk to,
But still you seem to stand a bit too close.

I don't mind the distance.
I don't mind the heat.
As long as you stay here close to me.

Love is such a funny thing.
It comes unexpectedly
Turns your whole world upside down.
No, you'll never be the same again.
Never live again.
Everything has changed.
You do this to me….

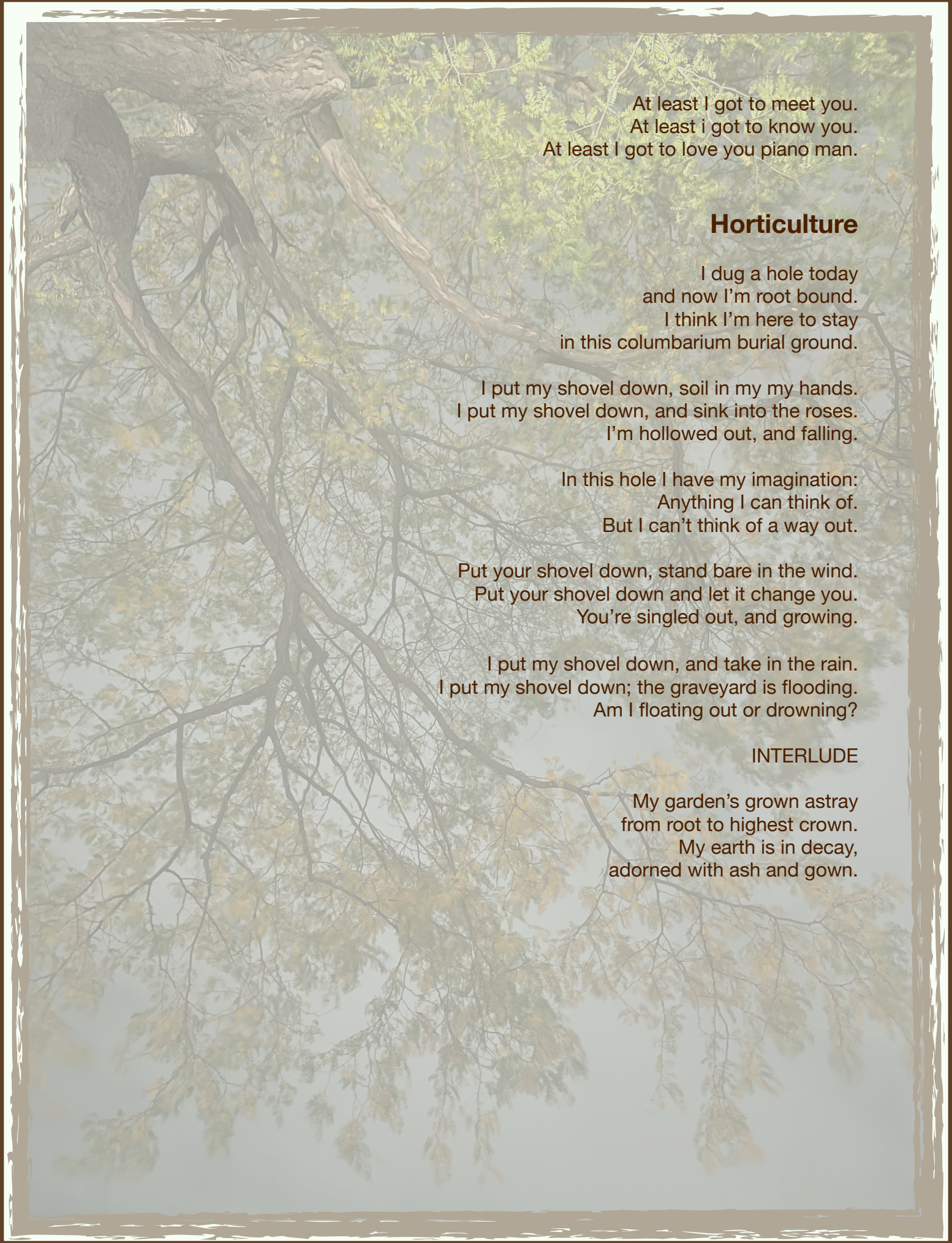
I don't have the words
To show you my mind,
But you are always there.

I can't hide my feelings.
Look into my eyes,
And you'll know what you mean to me

Love is such a funny game
Always laughing at the way
I never know what to say.
Every time I figure something out
I start to doubt
That you feel the same.
Tell me what you want and I'll provide.

Oh, how I love every minute
Asking you about your day.
Oh, how time just fades away
When i hold your hand.

Love, you're such a funny man,
Such a wonderful man,
I hate to see you leave,
But I know that you'll do greater things
Than waste your time
With a fool like me.



At least I got to meet you.
At least i got to know you.
At least I got to love you piano man.

Horticulture

I dug a hole today
and now I'm root bound.
I think I'm here to stay
in this columbarium burial ground.

I put my shovel down, soil in my my hands.
I put my shovel down, and sink into the roses.
I'm hollowed out, and falling.

In this hole I have my imagination:
Anything I can think of.
But I can't think of a way out.

Put your shovel down, stand bare in the wind.
Put your shovel down and let it change you.
You're singled out, and growing.

I put my shovel down, and take in the rain.
I put my shovel down; the graveyard is flooding.
Am I floating out or drowning?

INTERLUDE

My garden's grown astray
from root to highest crown.
My earth is in decay,
adorned with ash and gown.

Suddenly

So suddenly

I'm exactly where I started
Pressure's crushing me
Think this may just be the lowest
That I'll ever be

But I climb a little higher when you look at me

I feel like a million dollars
Until suddenly
I remember why I always forget
How to breathe

That ain't me that I've been staring at so lovingly

Don't know where he thinks he's going
Guess I'll wait and see
You would think his name was Sisyphus
He's endlessly

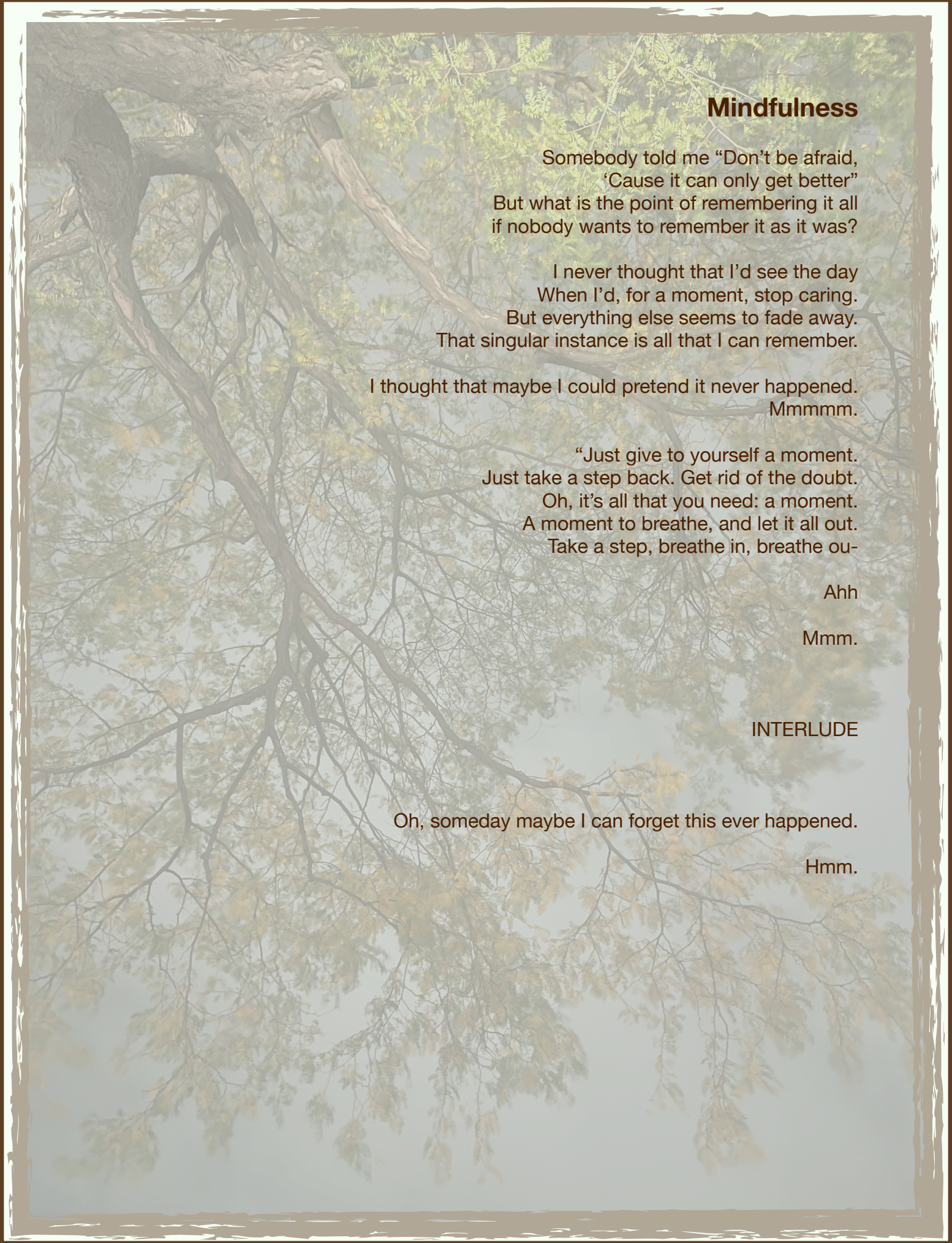
Crying, wondering, "is this how it's always gonna be?"

Skies are bluer than they've ever been
Then suddenly
Grey's the only color I can see
It's killing me

Oh will someone help me kill it first

I'm feeling like a cloud,
I'm losing form,
I can't remember who I was
Before the storm rushed in
x3

(So suddenly)



Mindfulness

Somebody told me “Don’t be afraid,
‘Cause it can only get better”
But what is the point of remembering it all
if nobody wants to remember it as it was?

I never thought that I’d see the day
When I’d, for a moment, stop caring.
But everything else seems to fade away.
That singular instance is all that I can remember.

I thought that maybe I could pretend it never happened.
Mmmmm.

“Just give to yourself a moment.
Just take a step back. Get rid of the doubt.
Oh, it’s all that you need: a moment.
A moment to breathe, and let it all out.
Take a step, breathe in, breathe ou-

Ahh

Mmm.

INTERLUDE

Oh, someday maybe I can forget this ever happened.

Hmm.

W.E.D.

Long ago, a grain of sand met a river, and they fell in love,
And they danced the world together.
The grain of sand, and the river… they were looking for something else
Than river banks and currents;
They dreamed of oceans wide and oceans deep

Resolute, the grain of sand, and the river
They kept pace; Neither able to accelerate or slow down
They travelled far and wide,
Never knowing their left from right,
Like kites in currents racing past valley low and mountain high.

The river beamed, “Someday we’ll make it to an ocean: Endless Beauty”

INTERLUDE

One day, they finally came across an ocean: Endless Empty.

Far away, the grain of sand and the river
Found that they had changed,
And they wanted different things.
The grain of sand met an island and decided to settle down,
And build a home, and live a simple ‘day to day’, 'night by night’.

All alone, the river tried to keep going
But it couldn’t move, and it couldn’t move on
It thought of the grain of sand, and remembered
All the time they had spent alone, the two of them,
In currents, dreaming of oceans wide and oceans deep.

Finally there, the river faded in the ocean; A memory set free.

21

Coming on twenty-one long years,
still waiting for a turn around.
Twenty-one years long, still singin' the same damn song,
gonna finally write it down.

Thirteen is not knowing things can change and
Fourteen is learning nothing stays the same.
Fifteen is always thinking you're alone.
Sixteen is wondering if anywhere will ever feel like home.
Oh, it's taking so long.

Coming on twenty-one odd years,
and I still don't know who I wanna be.
Twenty-one years even, and even I can tell
it still don't mean a thing.

Seventeen is tryin' to find out how to love.
Eighteen is "say goodbye, it's time to move on".
Nineteen might be the best year of your life.
Twenty is learning, even own your own, how to be alright.
No, there's nothing wrong with you.

Program Notes

"Time will always come around to meet you with the answers

Home is in your body
Homebody"

- Nai Palm (*Homebody*)

"Words
A letter and a letter on a string
Will hold forever humanity spellbound"

- The Real Group (*Words)*

"The stars will open up
and all will be
tiny pieces of galaxy,
reflected in you and me...

Cells,
planets,
same thing…"

- Little Grey Girlfriend (*Cells Planets*)