

[Pepa:]

We don't talk about Bruno, no, no, no

We don't talk about Bruno, but

It was my

[Félix:]

It was our wedding day

sky

telling

[Pepa:]

We were getting ready

And there wasn't  in the sky

joyous

wedding day

[Félix:]

No clouds allowed in the

[Pepa:]

Bruno  with a mischievous grin

cloud

umbrellas

[Félix:]

Thunder

[Pepa:]

You're  the story or am I?

hurricane

rain

[Félix:]

I'm sorry, mi vida, go on

[Pepa:]

Bruno says, "It looks like  "

walks in

don't talk

[Félix:]

Why did he tell us?

[Pepa:]

In doing so, he floods my brain

[Félix:]

Abuela get the

[Pepa:]

Married in a

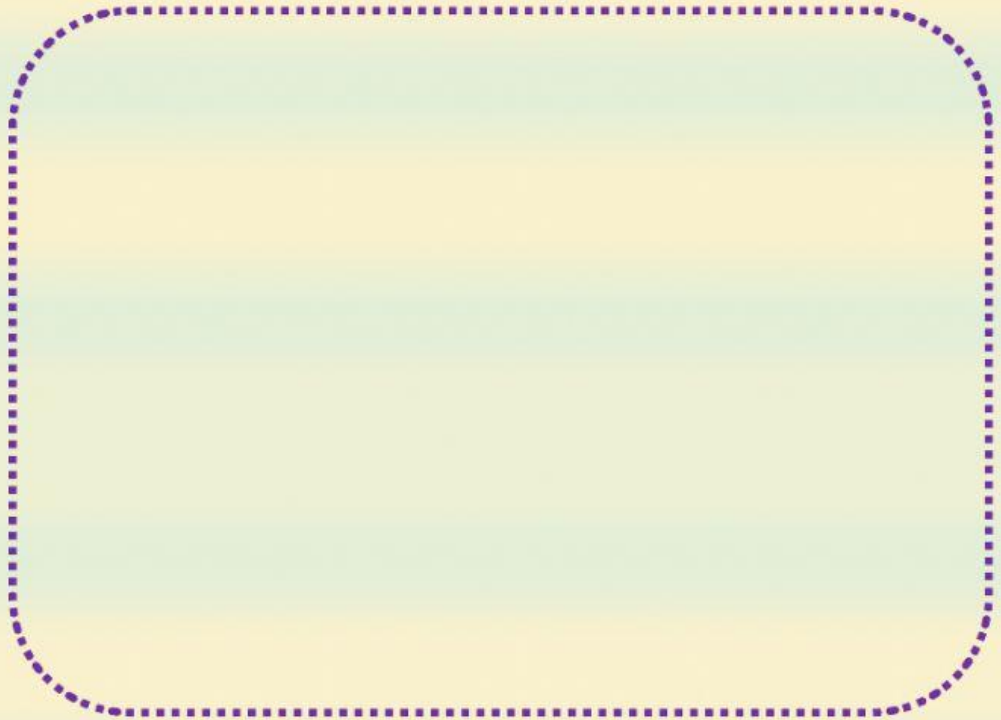
[Félix:]

What a  day but anyway

[Pepa & Félix:]

We  about Bruno, no, no, no

We don't talk about Bruno



[Dolores:]

Hey, grew to live in fear of Bruno stuttering or stumbling  
I can always hear him sort of muttering and   
I associate him with the sound of falling  ch-ch-ch  
It's a heavy lift with a gift so humbling  
Always left Abuela and the family fumbling  
Grappling with prophecies they couldn't

mumbling

sand

[Camilo:]

Seven-foot frame,  along his back  
When he calls your name it all fades to black  
Yeah, he sees your  and feasts on your screams (Hey)

hair

understand

[Pepa & Camilo:]

We don't talk about Bruno, no, no, no

head

fish

[Dolores:]

No, no

[Pepa & Camilo:]

We don't talk about Bruno

rats

dreams

[Dolores:]

We don't talk about Bruno

[Townsperson 1:]

He told me my  would die, the next day, dead

[Ensemble:]

No, no

[Townsperson 2:]

He told me I'd grow a gut and just like he said

[Ensemble:]

No, no

[Townsperson 3:]

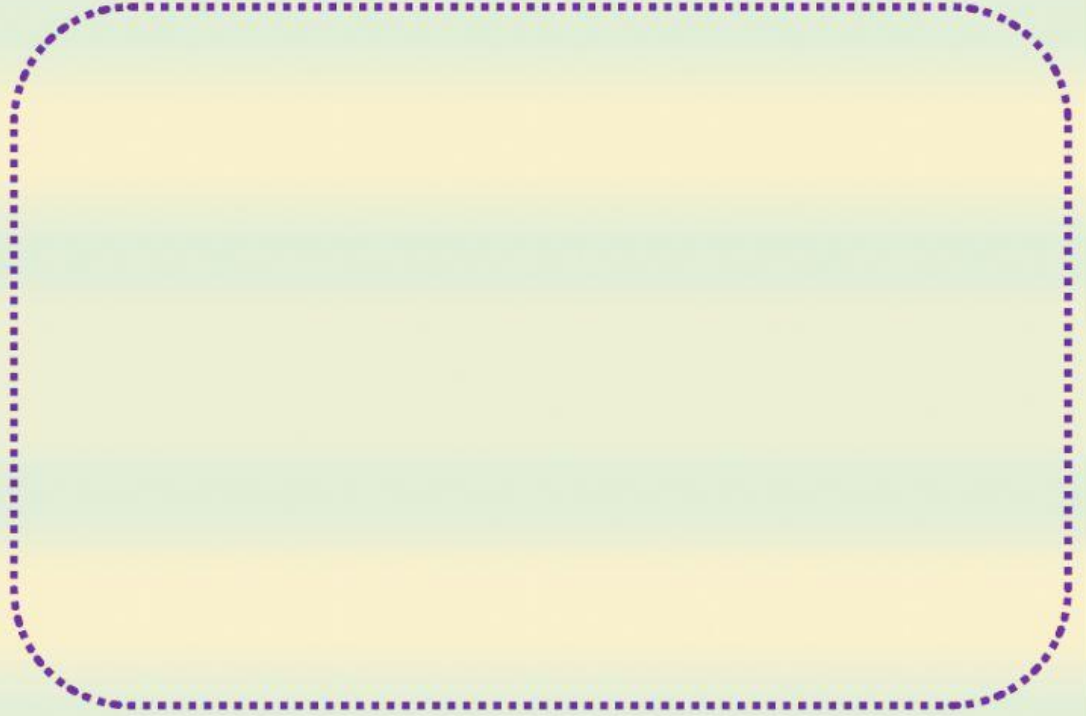
He said that all my  would disappear, now, look at my

[Ensemble:]

Hey!

No, no

Your fate is sealed when your prophecy is read



[Isabela:]

He told me that the  of my dreams  
Would be promised, and someday be mine  
He told me that my  would grow  
Like the grapes that thrive on the vine

[Abuela Alma:]

Óye, Mariano's on his way

[Dolores:]

He told me that the man of my   
Would be just out of reach  
Betrothed to another  
It's like I hear him, now

[Isabela:]

Hey sis, I want not a  out of you

[Dolores:]

It's like I  him now, I can hear him now

[Mirabel:]

Um, Bruno

Yeah, about that Bruno

I really need to know about Bruno

Give me the  and the whole truth, Bruno

[Camilo:]

Isabela, your boyfriend's here

[Abuela Alma & Isabela:]

Time for dinner

[Camilo:]

dreams

power

sound

can hear

truth

life