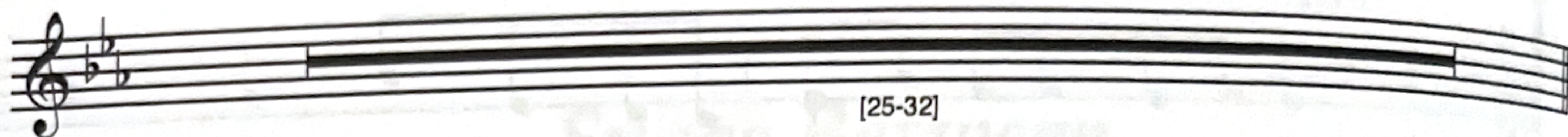


MAL: Ya know, I feel sorry for Audrey. If she was smart like you,
she wouldn't need a boy to make her feel good.
EVIE: But she's a princess. A real one. I'm just a knock-off wannabe.
MAL: Someone once told me a crown doesn't make you royalty.
EVIE: Huh. Wait... are you being... nice?
MAL: Me? Never.

8



BOTH:



There are no — words left to say. — I know you got - ta find your place.



— But this is not the end, no. You're part of who I am.



E - ven if — we're worlds a-part — you're still in my heart. It will

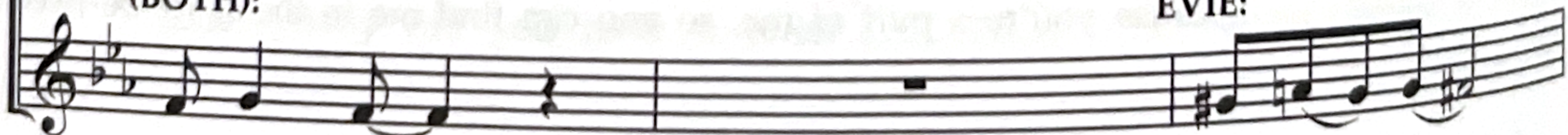
MAL:



You and me. —

(BOTH):

EVIE:

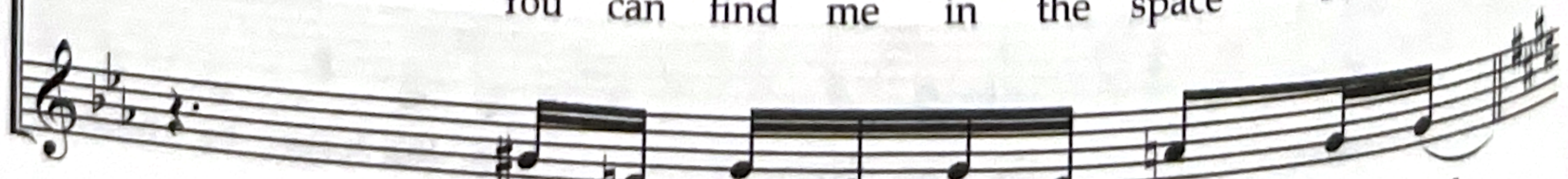


al-ways be —

You and — me.



You can find me in the space be - tween —



You can find me in the space be - tween —

where two worlds come — to meet.

where two worlds come — to meet.

I'll ne-ver be out of reach.

I'll nev-er be out of reach. — 'Cause

BOTH:

(BOTH):

you're a part of me, so you can find me in the space be-tween.

MAL:

You'll nev-er be — a-lone. —

EVIE:

No mat-ter where you go.

BOTH:

We can meet in the space be-tween. —

MAL: Wish me evil?
EVIE: Evil!