

13

spoil spoil la den with things un like ly

f *ff*

sf

rall. Moderato

16

and de si ra ble Nights have a ha bit of mys te rious dreams and re fu sals

dim. *p molto legato*

sf

20

of things half gi ven a way half gi ven a

24

way half with held of joy with a dark

sempre p

27

he mis phere—

30

Nights act that way

Stringendo al----- **Allegro ma non troppo, Tempo primo**

33

I tell you The surge that night— left me the cus to ma ry shreds

36

and odd ends— some ha ted friends to chat with mu sic for dreams

39

and the smoke of odd bitter ashes the things my hungry heart the things my hungry heart

sf *rall.* *Moderato*

42

the things my hungry heart has no use for

sf *dim.* *p*

45

The big wave brought you words, any words

48

your laughter and you so lazily and incessantly beautiful

51

We talked and you have forgotten the words

f marcato

54

The shattering dawn finds me in a desert street your

58

profile turned away the sound that goes to make your name the lilt of your laughter

pp subito

p più dolce

62

these are the illustrations toys you have left me

66

mf

sf

p

69

I turned them o ver in the dawn I lose them I find them

p

73

I tell them to the few stray dogs and to the few stray stars of the dawn of the

cresc.

f

sf

78

dawn of the dawn of the

f

82



dawn

Your dark rich life

I must get at you some how

86

I put a way

those i llus tri ous toys

you have left

89

me

I want your hi dden look

your real smile

92

that lone ly mo cking smile your cool mi rror knows