

168 169 170 171

now I stand— here star-ry eyed and stor-my. Oh

172 173 174 175

just when I thought my heart— was fin-ly— numb— a

176 177 178 179

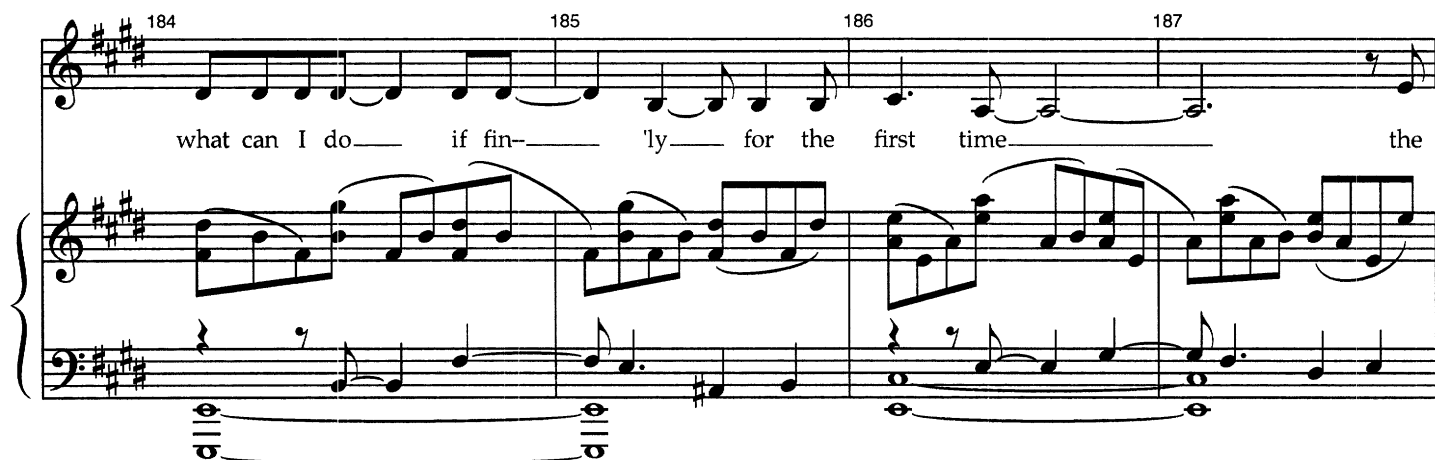
beau-ti-ful— young man ap-pears be-fore me— sing-ing

180 181 182 183

"Come— Oh won't— you come?"— And

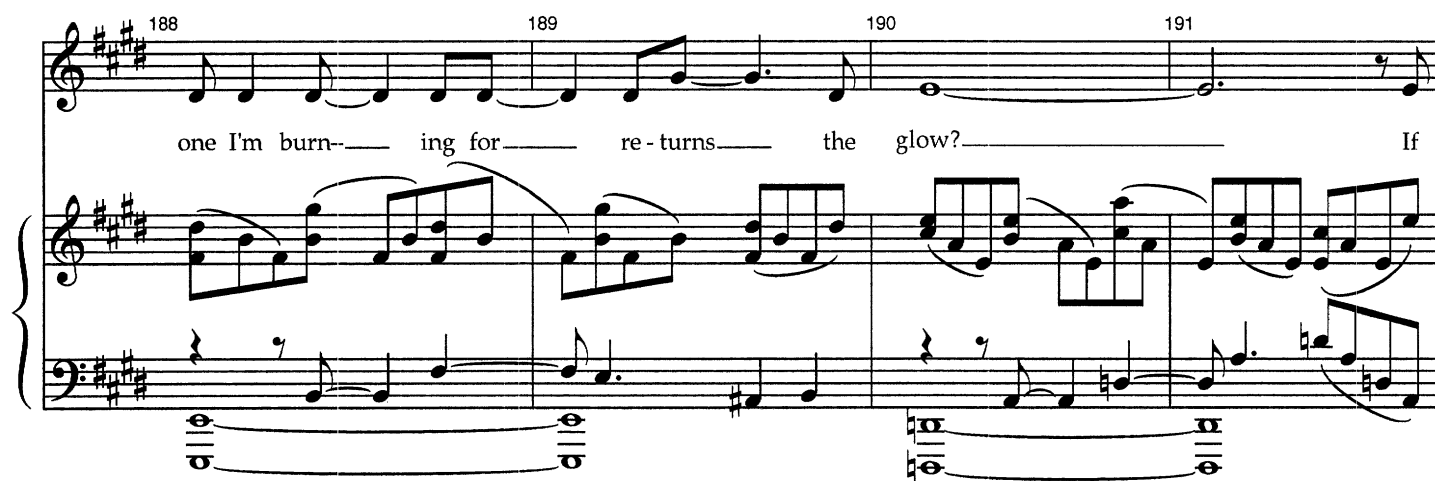
184 185 186 187

what can I do — if fin — 'ly — for the first time — the



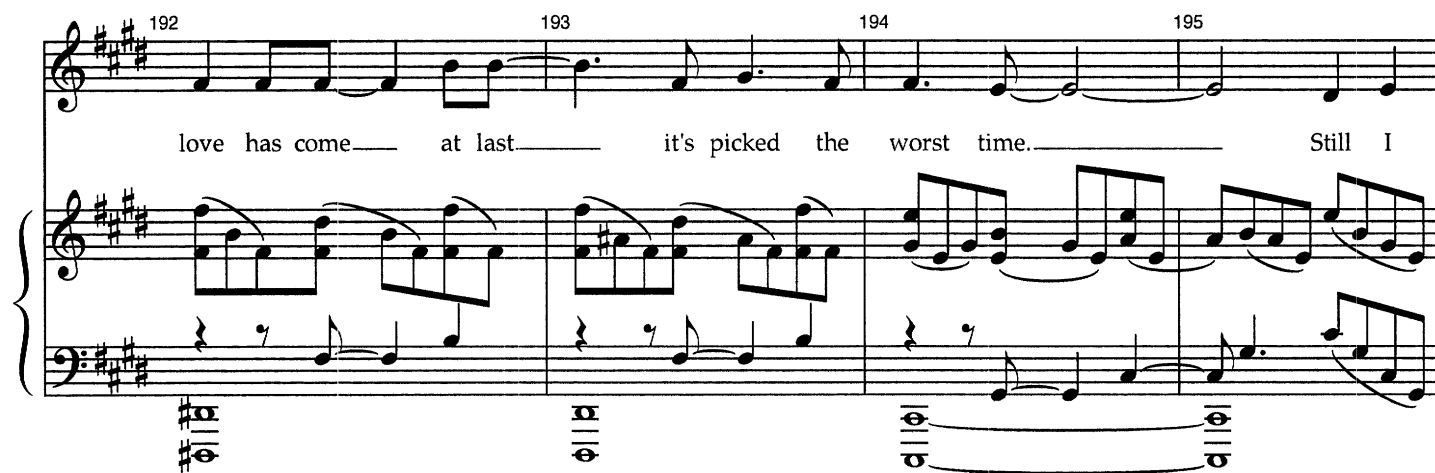
188 189 190 191

one I'm burn — ing for — re — turns — the glow? — If



192 193 194 195

love has come — at last — it's picked the worst time. — Still I

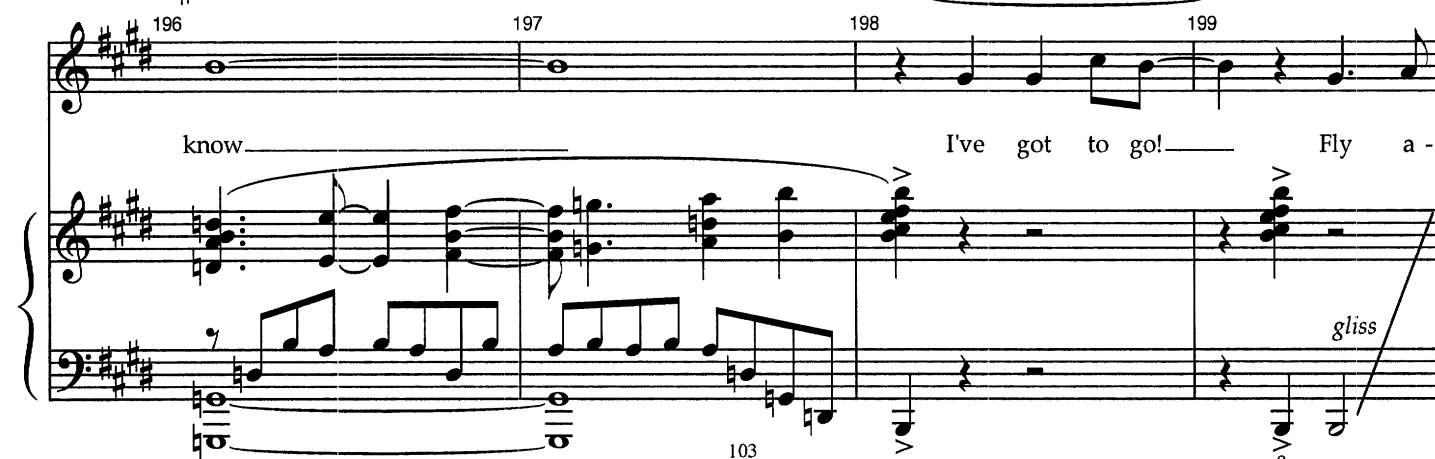


196 197 198 199

know — I've got to go! — Fly a -

gliss

103



200 way, mead-ow - lark, fly a -

204 way in the sil - ver morn - ing. If I -

208 stay I'll grow to curse the dark, so it's

212 off where the days won't bind me. I know I leave wounds be - hind me, but I

104

216 3 217 218

won't let to - mor - row find me back this

219 220 221 8

way. Be - fore my

rallentando

222 **Broadly** 223 224 225

past once a - gain can blind me, fly a -

f *ff*

226 227 228

way. And we won't wait

p *rallentando* *Tempo* *rallentando* *rallentando*

105