Soprano
Your story, laced with tragedy.
A life tortured,

Piano
unfulfilled.
How could I not respond?

like waves on the ocean

with growing warmth
You, blessed being, won't you walk down my path?

Full Sail
from "The Dark-Eyed Chameleon"
Words and music by Mark Abel

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Music prepared by Jeremy Borum www.jeremyborum.com
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I have been waiting here for so many years,

21

as the words suggest

lonely, knife-edged, the beloved has appeared,

“"The Invitation" is sued.

24

\[ \text{\( \text{d} = 112 \) \]}

peared,

28

more intense

Flashing eyes, face of heaven, fertile mind and you want me.

stronger, senza pedal
I am re-born, my suffering trans-
stronger still

The ecstatically sun shines

joy.
Our love pure and pow-er-ful, our

Suddenly slower $\dot{=} 87$
destinies locked
to pull back
gather.

molto rit.

molto rit.

\( j = 86 \)

innocently

How did it happen, and so soon?
We need no logic, living like stronger

lovers do,

higher call: be devoted and vulnera-
A little slower

All seems a little slower

ped. ord

pull back

right, most of the time.

hold pedal to end

Much slower $\dot{=} 76$

Wait! Is this important?

Need I ask who you are?

$\dot{=} 68$

a touch of anxiety

calmly

I trust you will reveal.