La Sonnambula
from "Rainbow Songs"

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I walk through these dead streets forever.
The wind blows in gusts that pierce my de-

PERUSAL SCORE - DO NOT PRINT
Helpless, without control,

Luminous, transparent. My past is brought to

Life, not the way I’d like it shown.

Into higher gear, poco accel.

And now the trumpet sounds and faces turn as the judgment is stronger, poco accel.
being announced.

But when the curtain falls,

You’re there to fold me in your arms.

tender but fervent

This much I hope you know:

It will take a long, long time to make me whole.
explanatory, but with emotion

There were terrible years, tales I cannot tell just yet.

41

molto rit.

Please wait for me to reveal all that I must be

44

molto rit.

metronomic

free of. Bare pastures, dark gardens of
Our love is a blessed thing, spreading through leafy branches.

La Sonnambula
The trees of our forest arch and bend but do not break.

I can believe for the first time there is

grace and peace in store.
La Sonnambula

for me, for

with growing strength

me. At the end of the pathway there

is a door, the door we will walk through to-

cresc.

gather into the most beautiful