Premonition
from "The Dark-Eyed Chameleon"

Words and music by
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Piano

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Premonition

always makes me wistful.

No matter, more

hours to spend in the warm tent

of our

love.

But you are

silent and far away,
stronger
far a way.

Where? You can nev-er

say.

espressivo

with emotion
I have seen this chasm before; it is un-

char-ted and buried deep within you. And when I try to
ex-cavate, you dissolve into a

smile that could melt a glacier.

A tempo

“Our love is the truth,” I heard you say,

not long ago.

starkly and quietly

Today is different. You are
mute, frozen, alone

molto rit.
molto.
p

softly, eerily

on a dead planet without a name,

building orbiting a dead sun.

with anguish

I cannot hail you,
my precious, my sphinx,

a-cross these light years of the soul.

"It will pass," you say, and in time it does. But

this ghost, as ancient as thee, never sleeps.
Uncautious, the ground is always shifting.

88

Cautious, the ground is always shifting.

84

unstable like our California.

88

I still think my love is all you need.

cresc.

92

Slower, wearily, questioning

Am I a saint, a fool or a target?

mp subito