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though times black mountain ov- er.

(ff) *P'arco*

hangs the night where she's en- grossed

(nat.)

sleep,

pp *leggiero*

poco cresc.

its shadow can-not

pp

brillise my love,

sp *calm* she

ppp

Volante e leggeriss.

3/8

earth and wa-ter

meet at the sea's edge:

senza cresc (pp)

see,

Di-an cold throats

what is there left to be said?

there is nothing we can say,

no-thing at all to be done to in-duce the

time of day; no words to make the

pp (sotto voce)

senza cresc.
sun roll east, or raise the

dead. I loved you

as I love life: the hand I stretched out to you