

I. The Awakening Room

$\text{♩} = 100$
mf

Soprano
I took a mo ment when the rain let up to bur-y all that was left,

Flute
mp

Clarinet in B \flat
mf

Bassoon
mf

Piano
f *mp* *f* *mp*

4

un - dis-closed then, the rain re-turned what has worn off lin-gers, a sprig of cry-stal air,

mf

mp

pp *f* *mp* *p* *f* *mp*

8

mf *f*, *mf*

the dy-ing sig-nal thump-ing be-hind the page, in ur-gent gasps, the

mp *mf* *f* *mf*

f *mp* *f* *mf*

12

wet pat-terns seal the street for who knows how man-y days. Who's looked up at

the sky to ev - en see we list - en: let a drop stand be -

mp *mf* *mf* *p* *f* *mp* *p*

side each se - cond, and go a - long in time, su - tur - ing the si - lence close to

mp *mp* *f* *mp* *f* *mp*

24

bor - dered night, and here, sens-ing this sheared rhy-thm, un - err - ing vast want-ing,

mf

mp

mp

p *f* *mp*

28

to of - fer more of, the rain-ing, wond er-ing what, I've ev-er dis -

p *f* *mp*

mf

f

32

mf

closed, no - where lin - gers too,

mp

mf

p *fmp* *f* *p* *fmp*

Slowly (♩ = 64)

37

mp

The still face of the clouds,

mp

rit.

40

mp

pp

did I say there were ten more days of this, of the rain - ing.

rit.