Gravity

Freely (d = 60)

With quiet determination (d = 69)

4

p cantabile

Been a long road to follow: been there and gone to-mor-row with

simile

out saying good-bye to yes-ter-day.

Are the mem’ries I hold still va-lid, Or have

mp semplice

the tears de-luded them? May-be this time to mor-row, the rain will cease to fol-low and the

p

mp
mist will fade into one more to-day.

Some-thing some-where out there keeps call-ing...

Am I go-ing home?
Will I hear some-one sing-ing sol-ace to the si-lent moon?

(Am I a-lone?)

Ze-ro gra-vi-ty? What's it like?
is some-bo-dy there

be yond these heav-yy,ach-ing feet?

Still, the road keeps on tell-ing me to go on.

rit.
A tempo

33

rit.

Some-thing is pull-ing me.

I feel the gra-vi-ty of it

A tempo

37

breathy, distant

all...

Haa... haa... haa... hoo...

A tempo

42

haa...

Haa... haa... hoo...

A tempo

46

rubato