

8. Arioso

33

Feathertop

Lento espressivo ♩ = 69*p*

Voice

Piano

A -

lone, out - cast, stand I far from the crowd and do be - moan my life now held in lease.

My sad heart emp - ty and my head bowed. My hopes for hap - pi - ness now de - crease.

Be there some liv - ing who nev - er know fear? Who nev - er taste of sor - row or of shame or

live with lone - li - ness that brings a tear:

p *mf*

I can - not smile and I can - not sigh. I can - not laugh and I can - not cry.

mf *f*

I can - not live and I can - not die. Straw and sticks fill up my low - ly frame. Mere

mf *mp*

fan - ta-sy and dream give me my name.

p *morendo* *pp*