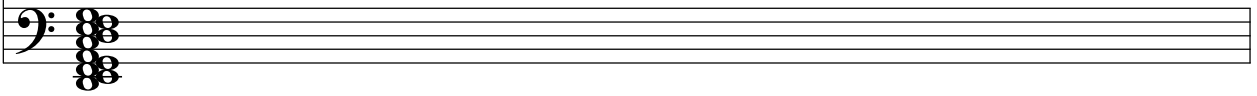


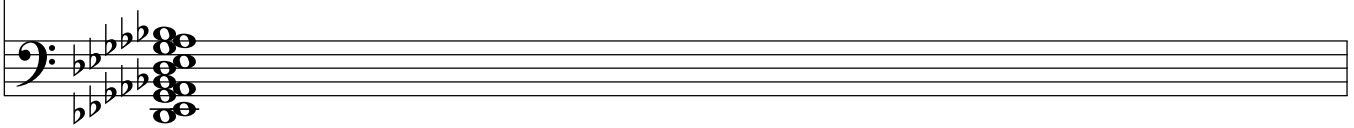
Searching

Thomas F Heston

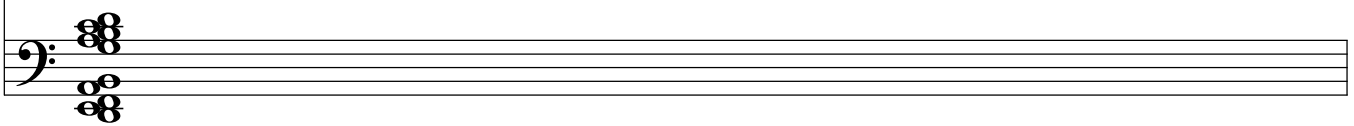
Voice spoken
The cold seeps through my soul. Cracked lips hunger for meals I can't afford. Faded memories and
mf

Piano 
p ad. lib. random atonal chaotic chords +/- arpeggio, not attached to any specific word


fragments of joy can't shelter me anymore. Aimless and adrift, there's a pain in my heart. Why was I so



easy to discard, when times got hard? With no shoulder to lean on, and no one to blame. It's as if, inside,



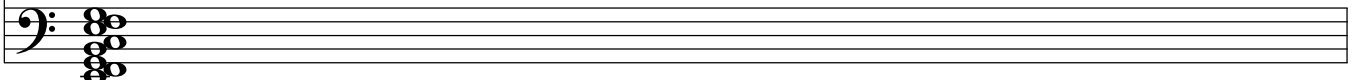
nothing remains. So I keep searching, for my home, I don't understand why I feel so down and alone. So I keep



looking, to find someone who can help me get better, and give me some love. Walking on, trying to change my



story. There must be something out there other than fear. Then comes darkness, filling the streets. Cold pierces



deep, and the rain hides my weeping. No haven in sight, not rest for my feet.

Andante

So I keep search ing— for my home I just don't know what hap pened but

now I'm a lone.— So I keep won der ing— if there will be some one to help me

in from the cold— and give me some love.— Rest less all— through the night. No

room by the fi re, no rest for my wear y head. Then a voice of ferred

me this escape said it would make my night go _____ ea sy. _____ *rall.* So I did.

_____ *fermata breve* But I keep *a tempo* sear ching _____ and keep wand er ing. _____

_____ It's so con fus ing. _____ So I keep mov ing. _____

_____ Day aft er day, _____ no hope in sight a mis dir

ec tion then lost. _____ Bet ter to stay up all night. So I drift a long, _____ aim less

through the street I can't see what's a head It's just a sea of concrete —

Shine in darkness I hide. I've no place to go, — no end in my sights

Won't someone — please just hold me tight, and give me peace for at least — to night.

rall. *fermata breve* *a tempo*

But I'm still a lone — But I keep searching —

— and keep wandering. — It's so confusing.

So I keep mov ing. Sear ching and wand er ing,

then mov ing on. Some thing is wait ing

I know it won't be long. *repeat multiple times until fade*
ad. lib.

1. 2.