

Soprano

to Windsong
Three Leaves on the Wind

Words by
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III. Flames

Moderato (♩ = 80)

6 *mf* 3

I write _____ at the whim of my fire, _____ And

10 3

burn _____ with the heat of the flame, _____ There is no de-sire for glo - ry, Nor

14 3 3 *f*

thirst _____ for the fla - vor of fame. I

20

write at its whim, where it takes me, _____ Me - an - der _____ the paths at its

23

will, See the world through the glaze that sur - rounds it,

27 5

A - glow with the blaze of the kiln.

Faster, more Intense (♩ = 130)

35 2 *mp*

Blow - ing glass, mak - ing pot - ter - y's ex - cit - ing,

40 *mf*

What's cre - at - ed is new ev - ery time,

Soprano: Flames

45

Forged by one's met - tle, met - al test - ed, The

48

let - ters of fire need not rhyme.

A Tempo (♩ = 80)

Like fire, the ho - ly breath

64

feeds it, The rhy - thm of life sets its beat, And the

67

red and the gold are its ban - ner, The whim of the fire guides its feet.

71

Po - et - ry moves un - re - strict ed, Burn - ing bright in the

77

glo - ry hole's eye, The breath of the dra - gon that

80

fuels it, Reach - es high - er than the stars, than the sky!