

# Visions

Debra Kaye

...In the dead of night I awoke  
and went to the window - it  
was filled with stars...

1. *Piano*

*p*

*pp* *leggiero*

*Ped.*

*8va* *tr.*

\*

5

*8va*

*p*

4

8

*8va*

*rit.* *a tempo* *poco rit.*

*pp*

11

*8va*

*pp*

4

...From my window I look out  
on a field aflutter with butterflies,  
The season wanes as the day -  
we as ephemeral as they...

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♩ = c. 66

2. Piano *mp*

5 *mf* *dolce*

9 *mp* *con rubato* *p* *bell-like* *tr*

8va

13 *p* *poco rit.*

(8va)

# Visions

The path to her studio was laid with stones  
and there we walked, years later, in her footsteps.

Debra Kaye

3. **Slow Andante**

Piano

*mp*

*Subito pp*

5

*mp*

*Subito pp*

9

*mp*

*pp*

*laissez vibre*

(l.v.)

13

*f*

*mp*

*bell-like*

Red.