

# A Little Echo

## A Song of Night

Raymond Arnold

**VOICE**  $\text{♩} = 65$

[V1] My heart is beating. My breath is strong. I'm

**PIANO**

5  
V walkin', runnin', dancin', playin'. Havin' fun. The wheels inside my mind are turnin',

**P**

8  
V Thinkin', feelin', loving', learning. Wonderin' what kind of per-son I'll be-come. [Both] And

**P**

11  
V life ticks on, And lives connect And ov-er time I Collect a little echo of your

**P**

15  
V mind, and so, ev-en when we're se-para - ted Ev-en though it's not the same It's sort of

**P**

2  
18

V

nice to say your name And hear you whisper mine. [V2] My

P

22

V

heart is skippin'. I take a nervous breath. I finally see your face a-gain. It's

P

25

V

been so long since last you left. I got a little metal circle Hanging on my chest. As

P

28

V

we collide, and in-tertwine, It presses cold against my breast. [Both] And life ticks on, And

P

31

V

lives connect And ov-er time I Collect a little echo of your mind, and so, ev-en

P

35

V

when we're se-para - ted Ev-en though it's not the same It's sort of nice to say your name

P

38

V

And hear you whisper mine. [V1] My heart is failin' My

P

42

V

breath is slow. I'm lookin', longin', lovin', wishin' That I didn't have to go. I've

P

45

V

got a little metal circle Ly-ing on my chest It's got some little words in-scribed To

P

48

V

guide me to my rest And dare I hope, in flesh or spirit, Somewhere, someday I'll awake? Though

P

51

V

I can't guess how things might change I just don't know what world you would make While I was

P

4  
54

V

gone I just don't know. I just don't know how long. [V2] And

P

58

V

life ticks on, And lives connect And ov-er time I Collect a little echo of your

P

62

V

mind, and so, ev-en when we're se-para - ted Ev-en though it's not the same It's sort of

P

65

V

nice to say your name And hear you whis-per mine.

P