

# A Little Echo

## A Song of Night

Raymond Arnold

**VOICE**  $\text{♩} = 65$

**PIANO**

[V1] My heart is beating. My

breath is strong. I'm walkin', runnin', dancin', playin'. Havin' fun. The

wheels in-side my mind are turn-in', Think-in', feel-in', lov-ing', learn-ing.

Won-derin' what kind of per-son I'll be-come. [Both] And life ticks on, And

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

2  
16

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

19

V

And hear you whis-per 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 col-lide, and in - ter-twine, It pres-ses cold a-against my breast. [Both] And

P

30

V

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

P

34

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

37

V

nice to say your name And hear you whisper mine. [V1] My

P

41

V

heart is failin' My breath is slow. I'm look-in', longin', lovin', wishin'

P

44

V

That I didn't have to go. I've got a little metal circle Ly-ing on my chest It's

P



65

V

nice to say your name

And hear you whis-per mine.

P