

## Haiku

**Adagio**

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

A-cross the pas-ture a vast space of grey-white

**pp**

**pp**

**pp**

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

air. . . O - pen, cold, lone - ly. . . lone - ly. . . Age wea - ther'd

**15**

hands wait to rake the dry, red brown leaves from the gar - den beds. . . wait -

**21**

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

- ing. . . I turn brown to grey. . . Au-tumn claims my sum-mer life. . .

**27**

**rit.** . . .

I'm for - e - ver changed. . . for - e - ver.

*circa 1' 45"*

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