

VIII

$\text{♩} = 70$ *non legato*

Long dark legs, bor-rowed and scratched, feet hang off the end, a

5

Gal-lic grin miles a-way at the top. We twins en-twined like

10 $\text{♩} = 100$

vines who've grown in this place for years.

14

I saw your kind-ness plain-ly laid out

Rec. * *Rec.*

VIII

19

like a ter-ri-ble moun-tain _____ and un for-tu-nate-ly _____ that frigh-tened me _____

* *Red.* * *Red.*

24

_____ the _____ most. Now my mind is the one twis-ting, _____

* *Red.* * *Red.*

30

rit.

30 how _____ aw - ful, how _____ aw - ful, how _____ aw - ful, how _____ aw-ful.

* *Red.*