Heavy clouds

by Robert Voisey

Voice

con sordino

sleep

Violin

mf

heavy clouds leak into my mind

bringing thoughts unseem to the light but are

nocturnal to frolic at night fall and slumber to

piu intense

slow into deep engulfing slee...

torture and composition copyrighted by the composer
flowing Streams

by Robert Voisey

stick-y sweet pink
and or - ange drips
and falls ten-der-ly
on - to my tongue
and I

touch my lips
my eyes close
I dream clouds
cot-ton can-dy
lo-li-pops and

choc - late streams
flow-ing in my mind
of su - cu - lence
pink clouds
sweet lips

touch my dreams
flow - ing in streams
of love

---

poetry and composition copyrighted by the composer
blank pages

by Robert Voisey

voice

violin

walk orderly in time to life that is mine but the same in kind

Am I waking from a dream or am I falling asleep I drift in and out of reality not knowing

which is fantasy

poetry and composition copyrighted by the composer
poetry gone

by Robert Voisey

Voice

Violin

ry gone lost in the tracks of time sleeping alone

hi - ding in the sha - dows of my mind

poetry gone

poetry and composition copyrighted by the composer
for-ev-er

lost me-mo-ries words in rhy-

thm that I will ne-ver find feel-ings I used to see but now

I will be for-ev-er blind