

Voice

Reverie

Lilting

words and music by Dan Walker

$\text{♩} = 44$

16 *mp*

Born one of ma-ny in a place with too few, Heir-ess of em-pires baked

20 *mp*

or - ange and blue. My path set be - fore me, sha-dowed by a fa-mi-ly tree. Though minds will

26

wan - der, and dreams grow stron - ger, Our hearts beat fas - ter our flame burnsbrigh - ter,

33 *mf*

But minds will wan - der, and dreams grow stron - ger, Our hearts beat fas - ter

39 *f*

our flame burnsbrigh - ter, Ah___ Ah___ Ah___

46 *p*

Ah___ Born one of ma-ny in a place with too few,

55 *mp*

Heir-ess of em-pires baked or - ange and blue. My path set be - fore me, sha-dowed by a

60 *mf*

fa-mi-ly tree. Though minds will wan - der, and dreams grow stron - ger, Our hearts beat fas - ter

67 *mp*

our flame burns brigh - ter, But minds will wan - der, and dreams grow stron - ger,

73 *pp*

Our hearts beat fas - ter our flame burns brigh - ter, here._____