

Dedication

Solo Voice

Lea Shaw

(2025)

Dedication

The sun a juicy peach in the sky,
Foamy clouds full of thunder
And I smell rain, but
I am faster than the weather.

I long to submerge myself within this land.
Let moss enfold me,
Let me lay between the sky and sand
And let you
lay next to me

Let snails leave desire lines on velvet skin,
and let the mist of evening
and the wood-stove smoke tuck me in,
Let me listen
to the rushing sea in my ears
and taste the milky air

let my skin become soil
my bones
a cathedral for spiders praying
for a breezes spoils,
and a starry night for their multitude eyes
to wonder at...

But let my hands hold you for ever.
And let my eyes drink you in
As the juice of this delicious evening drips
Down the grasslands of your chin,
And let me taste your desires
Your smallest tragedies,
And let me see what we could be.

And my eyes melted, butter for the moon
And my sighs turned to wind in the east
And my skin to soil and my breast to smoke
And when the light returned, I, transfigured, awoke.

Lea Shaw

Dedication

Composed as part of the "and when the light returned, I, transfigured, awoke"
commission series.

Lea Shaw (b.1996)

$\text{♩} = 70$

Free throughout

Voice *mf*

The sun a jui-cy peach in the sky, foam-y clouds full of thun-der,_____ and

6

I smell rain,___ but I am fast-er than the weath-er___ I long to sub-merge my-self in this

10

land, let moss en - fold me, let me lay be-tween the sky and sand_ and let you lay next to

15

$\text{♩} = \text{♩}$

p

me. let snails leave_ de-sire lines_ on vel - vet skin, and

18

cresc.

let the mist of eve - ning_ and the wood-stove smoke tuck me in. let me

22

Più mosso

cresc.

lis-ten_ to the rush of sea in my ears, and taste the milk-y air, let my skin be-come soil, my

27

f

bones a ca - the - dral for spi-ders pray-ing for a bree-ze's spoils, and a

31

f

let ring

starr - y night for their mul - ti - tude eyes to won - der at_____

35 $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$ ***p***

but let my hands hold you for - ev - er, _____ and let my

42 $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$ ***mp***

eyes _____ drink _____ you in as the juice _____ of this _____ de - li-cious eve-ning

48 ***p*** *cresc.*

drips down the grass-lands of your chin _____ And let me taste _____ your de-sires,

53 ***f*** ***mp*** ***p***

your small- est _____ trag-e- dies, and let me see what we could be. _____ and

59 **slower** ***pp***

my eyes melt-ed but-ter for the moon, and my sighs turn to wind in the East; My

63

skin to soil, and my breasts to smoke... _____ and

65 ***p*** ***pp***

when the light re-turned, I _____ trans - fig-ured, a- woke _____