


Freely



22 23 24

py - ra - mids_ and pa - la - ces, our o - be - lisks_ and sta - tues be - fore my eyes, they crum - ble in - to



25 26 27 28

sand. Be - neath the weight of your ti - ny si - lent bo - dy_ our for - tres - ses_ are fal - len, and we



29 30 31 32

stand on a bar - ren wind - swept land...


In Two, Tenderly



33 34 35 36

Heart - less... I know peo - ple call me Heart less.. Heart -

START



37 38 39 40

less... Oh, if on - ly it were true... I would - n't



41 42 43 44

feel this un - bear - a - ble ache, the stab when I felt my heart break - ing, shat - tered in - to



45 46 47 48

shards by the loss of you... Ooh

49 Heart - less, 50 how I wish I could be 51 heart 52 less but I

molto rall. 53 can't be- **colla voce** 54 Some-one else is grie-ving too. **A Tempo** 55 Like mine, his 56

57 pain will last for - e - ver 58 like rain that 59 ne - ver cea - ses to 60 pour, so I can't be

61 heart - less, 62 for him, I can't be 63 heart 64 less for him I

65 ne - ver 66 have need - ed heart 67 more. 68 I

69 ne - ver 70 have nee - ded heart 71 more 72

END

molto rall. 73-74 75

[SEGUE AS ONE]