

Winter is here

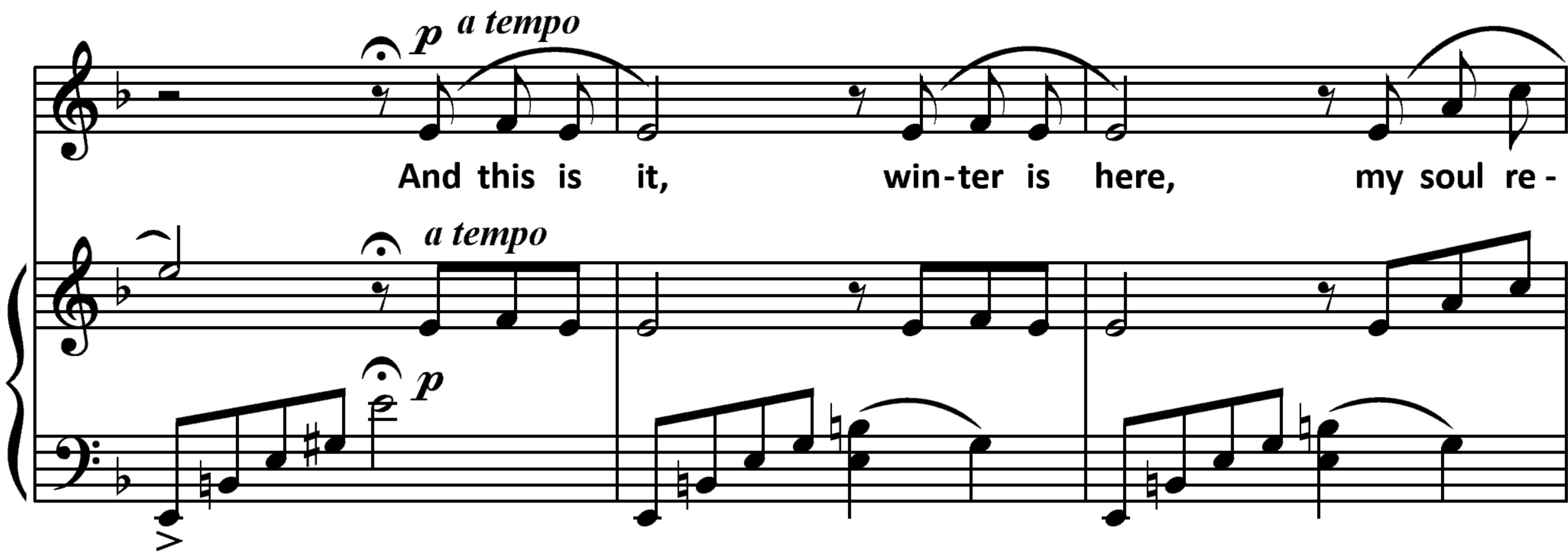
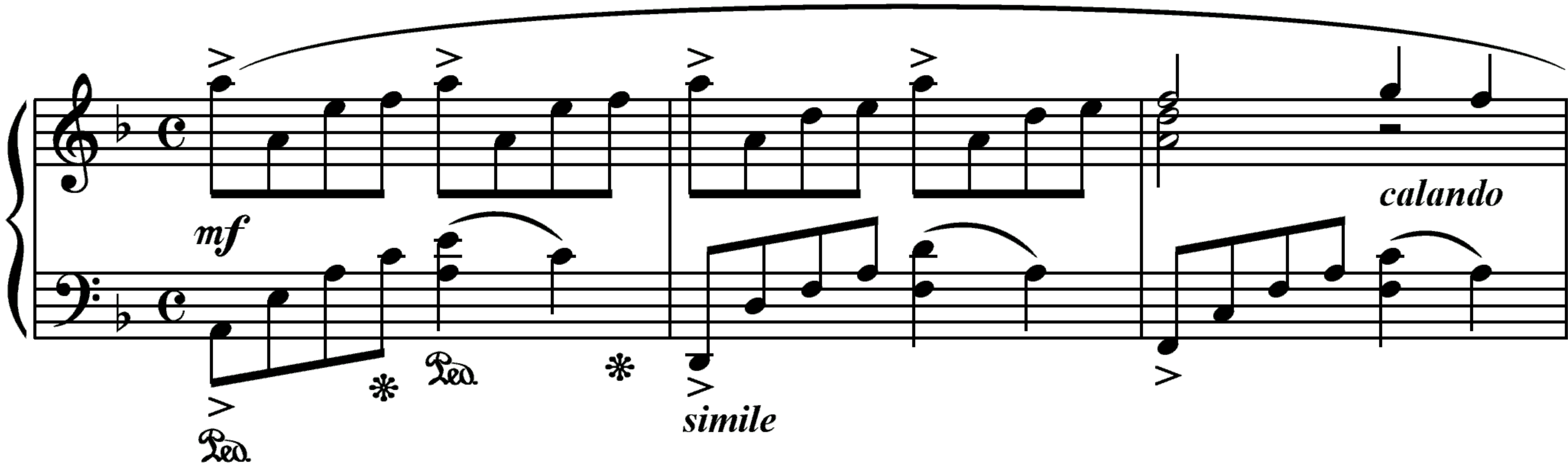
Original Key

Vocal Range

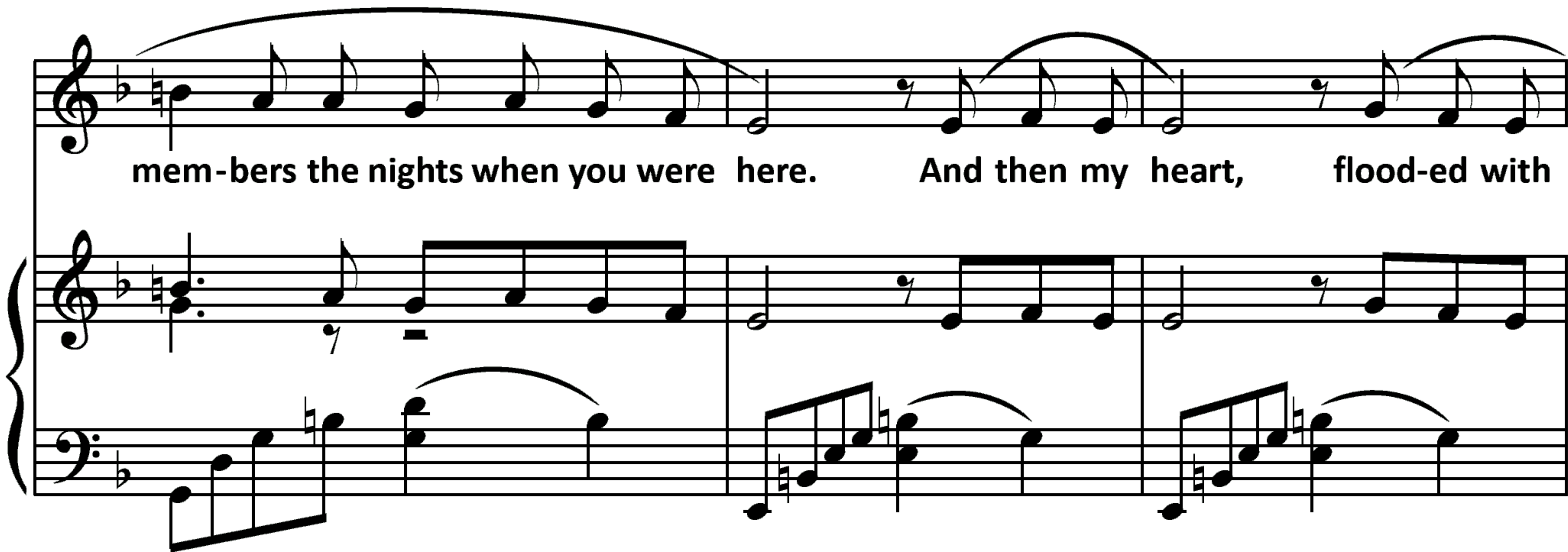


Lyrics & Music
Ramiro Schiavoni

Lento malincolico e molto espressivo



And this is it, win-ter is here, my soul re -



mem-bers the nights when you were here. And then my heart, flood-ed with

tears, it wants to shout to the world my ag-o - ny. And you ap-

cresc. *mf* *allarg.* *mp*

cresc. *mf* *mp* *allarg.* *m.s.*

pears, in eve-ry dream and tell the words you know I want to

hear. I don't com - plain, you have my fear, I have no

cresc. *cresc.*

life un-til you smile at me... And when you smile my heart__starts__

f. *f.*

beat-ing a-gain and this is true. When I wake up I try to reach your

mf *f*

hands, so warm, and feel the pain... *a tempo ma affettuoso*

smorz. *mf*

I have to *a tempo*

calando *p* *m.s.*

say: win-ter is here, snow can sing but I _ have no

ears. My place is here, be-hind my fear, I'll face the

cresc.

cresc.

world may-be one last time, no more. And win-ter flows all o-ver my

f

f

blood, my love, and that is real. And then my

mf

mf

flame is van-ish-ing like breath, my love... Is this the end...?

f

morendo

p

f

morendo

p