

K Frisk

Sleep Spaces

Sleep Spaces

R Desnos

K Frisk

♩ = 36

Choir

Ah

In the night there are of course the se - ven won - ders
In the night there are the wal - ker's foot - steps the mur - de - rer's

Choir

of the world and the great - ness, tra - ge - dy and en - chant ment. Fo - rests col -
the town po - lice - man's light from the street lamp

Choir

lide with le - gen - da - ry crea - tures hi - ding in thick - ets. There is you.
and the rag - man's lan - tern

Choir

♩ = 36

In the night There is you. In the night trains go past
When I shut my eyes

Choir

and boats and the fan - ta - sy of coun - tries where it's
phos - pho - re - scent blooms ap - pear and fade and come to life a -

27

Choir

day - time. The last breaths of twi - light and the first
gain like fire - works made of flesh. I pass through strange

32

Choir

shi - vers of dawn There is you.
lands with crea - tures for com - pa - ny. No doubt you are there, my beau - ti - ful dis - creet

$\text{♩} = 48$

38

Choir

A pia - no tune, a shout. A door slams. A clock And not on - ly
And the pal - pa - ble soul of the vast rea - ches And per - fumes of the

Ah
spy.

45

Choir

be - ings and things and phy - si - cal sounds. But al - so me cha - sing my - self or
sky and the stars the song of a roos - ter from two - tou - sand years a - go and

52

Choir

end - less - ly go - ing be - yond me. There is you the sac - ri - fice,
pier - cing screams in a fla - ming park and kis - ses. Si - nis - ter

59

Choir

hand shakes you that I'm wai - ting for. Some times at the mo - ment of
in a sick - ly light and ax - les grin - ding

poco rall.

67 *poco accel.*

Choir

sleep on strange pa - ra - ly - zing roads are born and dis - ap - pear. No doubt there is

75 $\text{♩} = 36$ $\text{♩} = 46$

Choir

Ah pear. who I do not know, who on the con - tra - ry

When I shut Ah

81

Choir

I do know. But who, here in my dreams, de mands to be felt with - out e - ver ap -

88

Choir

pea - ring You who re - main out of reach in re - a - li - ty and in dream. You who be -

96

Choir

long to me trough my will to pos - sess your il - lu - sion but who brings your face near mine

103

Choir

on - ly if my eyes are closed in dream as well as in re - a - li - ty.

111 $\text{♩} = 40$

Choir

Ah _____

who in- spite of an ea- sy rhe- to- ric where the waves die on the beach where crows fly in- to _____
 You who are at the depths of my dreams stir- ring up a mind full of me- ta- mor- pho- ses lea- ving me your

117

Choir

1.

ru- ined fac- to- ries, where the wood rots crack- ling un- der a lead sun.
 glove when I

rit. $\text{♩} = 36$

123

Choir

2.

kiss your hand. In the night there are stars and the sha- do- wy mo- tion

128

Choir

of the sea, of ri- vers, fo rests, towns, grass and the lungs of mil- lions and mil- lions of

132

Choir

be- ings. In the night there are no guar- dian ang- els, But there is

137

Choir

sleep. In the night There is you. In the day- light too.