

# Budapest

Billy Collins

Paul Hayden  
(2002)

$\text{♩} = 96$

Voice

*p*

My pen moves a -

Piano

*f*

*p*

4

long the page like the snout of a strange

7

an - i - mal shaped like a hu - man arm and

10

dressed in the sleeve of a loose green

13

sweat - er. I watch

16

it sniff - ing the pa - per cease - less - ly, in - tent as an - y for - ag - er that

22 *poco rit.* - - - - - *a tempo*

has noth - ing on its mind but the grubs \_\_\_\_\_ and in - sects \_\_\_\_\_

25

\_\_\_\_\_ that will al - low it to live an - oth - er

28

day. \_\_\_\_\_

*cresc.*

*poco più mosso*

(♩ = 100)

*f legato*

31

It wants on - ly to be here to -

35

mor - row, \_\_\_\_\_ dressed per - haps in the

39

sleeve of a plaid shirt, \_\_\_\_\_