

Högni Egilsson:

# TOUCHED BY LIFE

*A MUSICAL REFLECTION*

20

P. 54 - 55 **LEAVES OF AUTUMN**

**Gateway** to the song:

Being alone doesn't always mean being lonely.  
Sometimes being alone is the gate to a blissful merging with a beautiful,  
seemingly everlasting moment of stillness and peace,  
while waiting for something untold to happen.

(20) *LEAVES OF AUTUMN*

Autumn leaves are softly falling, falling.  
Far away the summer birds have strayed.  
In my solitude, on a tiny flute  
I keep playing while I yearn and wait.  
That is my pastime I'm playing the hours away.  
Out of the mouthpiece the skies turn to blue from the grey.  
Fall autumn leaves, keep falling.

With a doubtful smile the sun is shining.  
Churning, toss the billows at the shore.  
Where I am alone, even resting prone,  
I keep playing like I did before.  
That is my pastime I'm playing the hours away.  
Out of the mouthpiece the skies turn to blue from the grey.  
Fall autumn leaves, keep falling.

# Leaves of autumn

Arr.:  
Eðvarð Lárusson

Words and music:  
Högni Egilsson

E B<sup>6</sup>/D<sup>#</sup> C<sup>#</sup>m B E B<sup>6</sup>/D<sup>#</sup> C<sup>#</sup>m /B

Au - tumn leaves are soft - ly fall - ing, fall - ing. Far a - way the summ - er birds have strayed.  
With a doubt - ful smile the sun is shin - ing. Churn - ing, toss the bill - ows at the shore.

5 A G<sup>#</sup>m B<sup>7</sup> E C<sup>#</sup>m F<sup>#</sup>7 Bsus<sup>7</sup> B<sup>7</sup>

In my sol - i - tude, on a tin - y flute I keep play - ing while I yearn and wait.  
Where I am a - lone, ev - en rest - ing prone, I keep play - ing like I did be - fore.

9 E B/D<sup>#</sup> A/C<sup>#</sup> G<sup>#</sup>/B<sup>#</sup> E A/C<sup>#</sup>

That is my pas - time I'm play - ing the ho - urs a - way. Out of the mouth - piece the  
That is my pas - time I'm play - ing the ho - urs a - way. Out of the mouth - piece the

14 B/D<sup>#</sup> A/C<sup>#</sup> A E B<sup>13</sup> A B Esus E

skies turn to blue from the grey. Fall au - tumn leaves, keep fall - ing.  
skies turn to blue from the grey. Fall au - tumn leaves, keep fall - ing.

# 20

## TOUCHED BY LIFE - *A MUSICAL REFLECTION*

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