

Opening the mirror

for mezzo-soprano and guitar

Jonathan JACKSON (2017)

mp

$\text{♩} = 60$

Star - ing at my face ___ is what I do,

mp

p

Eyes ___ re-sem-ble mine The skull calls up a time,

quarter tone sharp

vib.

ARM. XIX

p

mp cresc.

Sun-lit and ma-gi-cal, En - cap-su-la ting all it means to be a-live_

mp cresc.

f

f

p

Meno mosso

mp

Guid - ed by the past ___ I fall a-way, The mir-ror turns its face a-against the

ARM.XII

ARM.V

mp

♩=80

mp *p*

wall. A voice calls out to me,

mp *p*

A voice that sinks in - to my heart,

mp *p*

Tel - ling me more than I could know,

mf

mp *p*

Had I a thou-sand years of life to live, A

mp *p*

mf

de - vil at my back, pins a no - tice in - to my flesh: —

mf

'This house is con - demned'

ARM.XII
non arp.

mp