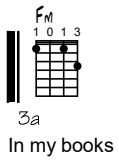
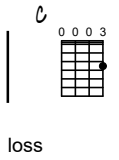


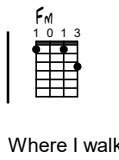
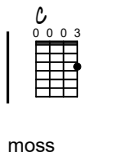
Fugitive words

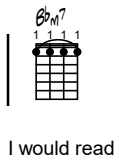
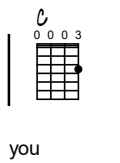
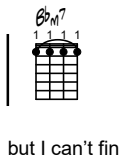
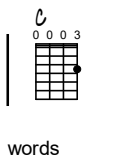
Folk
110

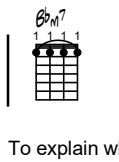
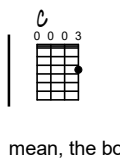
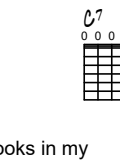
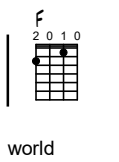
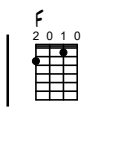
Lucy Prasad
Philippe Perelman

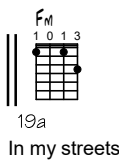
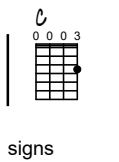
 <p>1a</p>			
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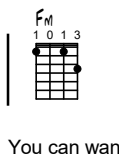
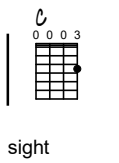
 <p>3a</p> <p>In my books there are</p>		 <p>loss</p>	
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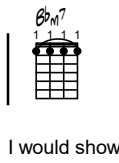
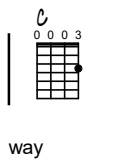
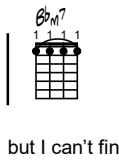
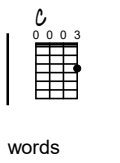
 <p>Where I walk under bridges</p>		 <p>moss</p>	
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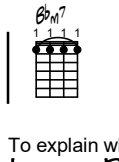
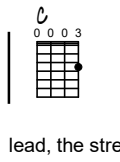
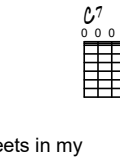
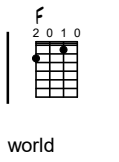
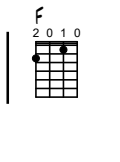
 <p>I would read them to</p>	 <p>you</p>	 <p>but I can't find the</p>	 <p>words</p>
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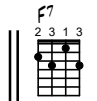
 <p>To explain what they</p>	  <p>mean, the books in my</p>	 <p>world</p>	
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 <p>19a</p> <p>In my streets you will find</p>		 <p>no footprints or</p>	
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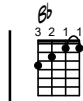
 <p>You can wander for miles</p>		 <p>sight</p>	
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 <p>I would show you the</p>	 <p>way</p>	 <p>but I can't find the</p>	 <p>words</p>
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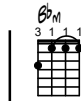
 <p>To explain where they</p> <p>Lucy, Racquel and me</p>	  <p>lead, the streets in my</p>	 <p>world</p>	
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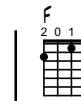
35b
Out of my



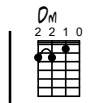
reach, like



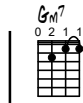
scared little



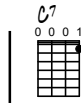
birds



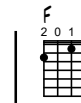
Flying a



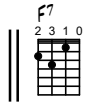
way from



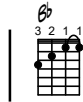
my strange little



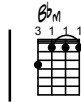
world



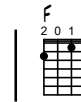
43b
Got to let them es



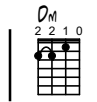
cape, got to



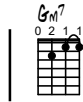
leave them un



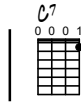
heard



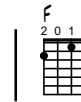
My beauti



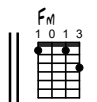
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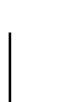
fugitive



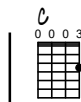
words



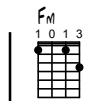
52a
In my dreams I'm a



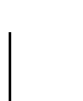
drift on a slow, slow



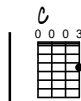
tide



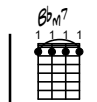
I'm alone with the wind



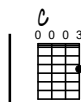
and the silence of



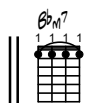
time



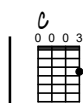
I would tell you the



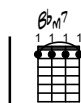
truth



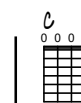
62a
but I can't find the



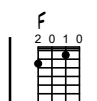
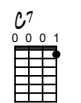
words



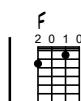
To explain why I

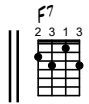
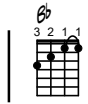
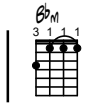
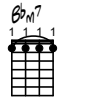
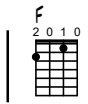


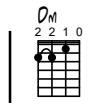
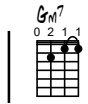
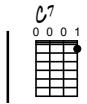
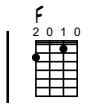
feel so alone in my

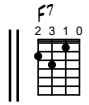
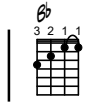
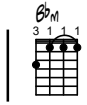

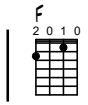


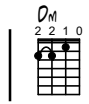
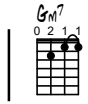
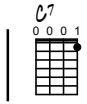
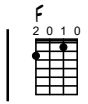
world

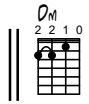
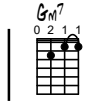
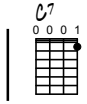
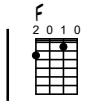


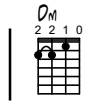
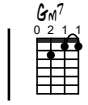
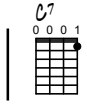
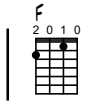
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Out of my	reach, like	scared little		birds	

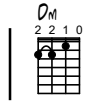
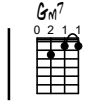
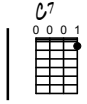
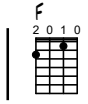
 Dm 2 2 1 0	 Gm7 0 2 1 1	 C7 0 0 0 1	 F 2 0 1 0	
Flying a	way from	my strange little	world	

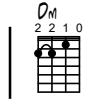
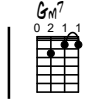
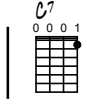
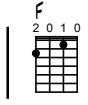
 F7 2 3 1 0	 Bb 3 2 1 1	 Bbm 3 1 1 1	 Bbm7 1 1 1 1	 F 2 0 1 0	
Got to let them es	cape, got to	leave them un		heard	

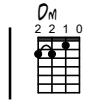
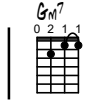
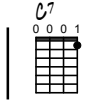
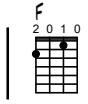
 Dm 2 2 1 0	 Gm7 0 2 1 1	 C7 0 0 0 1	 F 2 0 1 0	
My beauti	ful	fugitive	words	

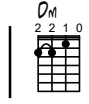
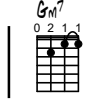
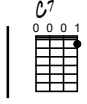
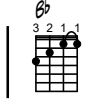
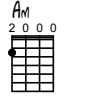
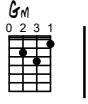
 Dm 2 2 1 0	 Gm7 0 2 1 1	 C7 0 0 0 1	 F 2 0 1 0	
You could be in my	books	in my	streets	

 Dm 2 2 1 0	 Gm7 0 2 1 1	 C7 0 0 0 1	 F 2 0 1 0	
Next to me on the	tide	in my	dreams	

 Dm 2 2 1 0	 Gm7 0 2 1 1	 C7 0 0 0 1	 F 2 0 1 0	
But I can't let you	in	can't let any	one	

 Dm 2 2 1 0	 Gm7 0 2 1 1	 C7 0 0 0 1	 F 2 0 1 0	
hurt My beauti	ful	fugitive	words	

 Dm 2 2 1 0	 Gm7 0 2 1 1	 C7 0 0 0 1	 F 2 0 1 0	
No I can't let you	in	can't let any	one	

 Dm 2 2 1 0	 Gm7 0 2 1 1	 C7 0 0 0 1	 Bb 3 2 1 1	 Am 2 0 0 0	 Gm 0 2 3 1
hurt My beauti	ful	fugitive	words		