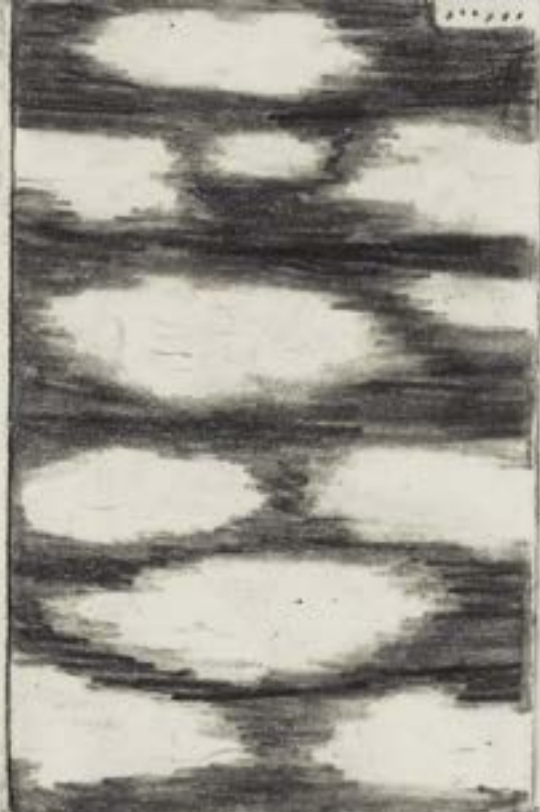




Cor. 2. Hattie 2025



softer towards it and
it will soften back
softer towards it and
it will soften back
softer towards it and
it will soften back
softer towards



I no longer want it
no longer need it
all I ever wanted
all I ever needed
gone with the wind
gone to the seed
want you not my
give my word on
give want you
let it go out
gently let me go
gently with the
wind to the
seed on give



I once had a story to tell it was a grand story perhaps one day I tried telling it as I had done so many times before and I realized I had forgotten all the words-how it went and who the characters were. Maybe it wasn't my story to tell anymore or maybe it never was to begin with, but to tell you the truth I don't really miss it.



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