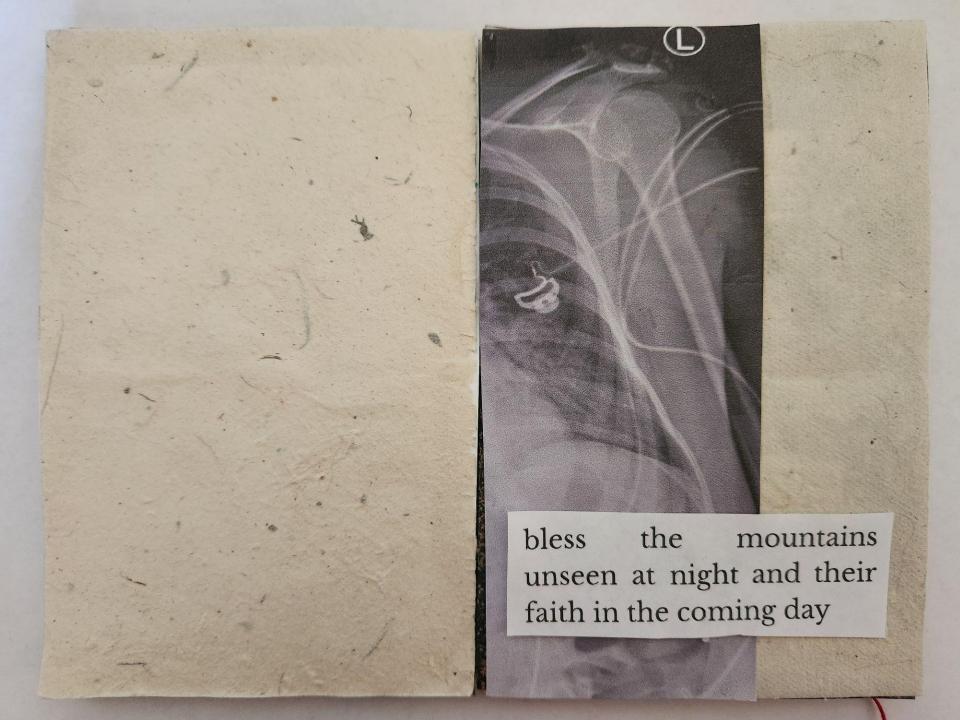
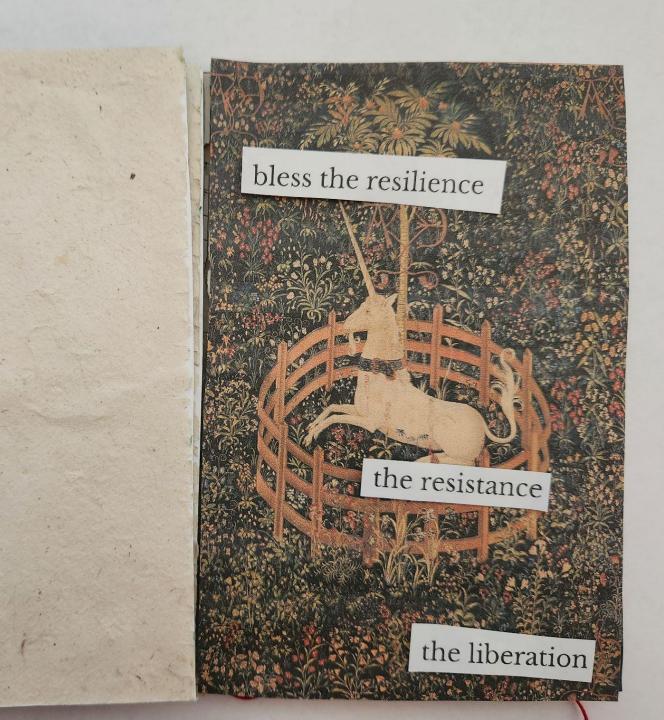
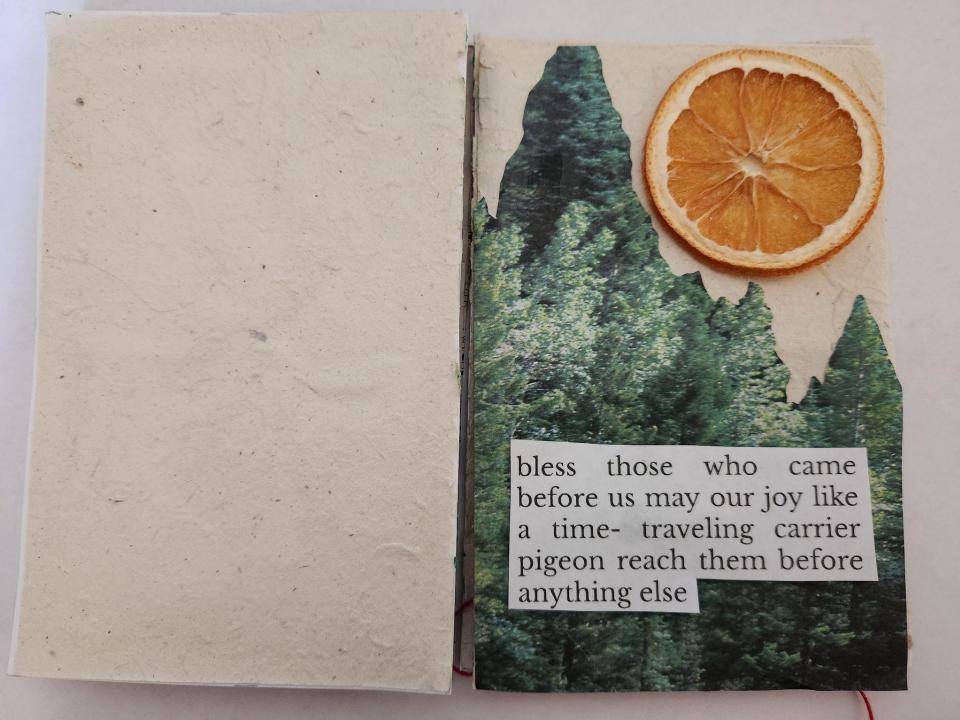


we bless the street with our walk the rain with our skin rage with our hands







may we all go on

may we not be afraid

may the morning call our names day after day may we, like the birds, always answer

