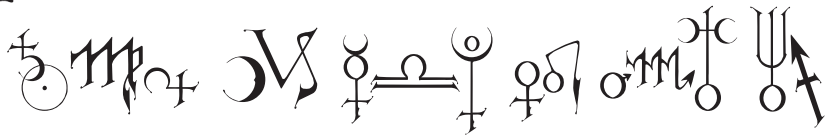




Alex



Somethings can't be denied,
As when hearts touch deep inside,
Or comes unhidden in a pansy's face –
Gift wrapped that's her case.

Not easy to be like her,
Honest with an extra stir –
Probably been up all night,
Working trying to get it right.

What's the story she's hatching about –
On a platform no ticket out,
Having to improvise her whole part,
Defining reality making art.

Now where were we in her story,
Oh yes for trying never sorry,
Despite whatever odds oppose her –
The world a mess if you remember