

TM 1918 141

Wandered by my School Coach

The first on second my motion

With you, she cried, with; whatever was
In her I know nothin

Perhaps have a Love affair & the Corp creation and not
stuff with me to feel me soon? Perhaps instead of being my
heart I ~~lost~~ my memory under look. more. I'll never tell.
unless I change my mind but I'll give you love to each of us again.
In I defied Europe. I surely was
I don't want a line, that's that.

