

I read the papers, watch the news, with detached fascination. Like for-off scenes that

I will never know. But these aren't madcap stories, fairytales, no fictional fabri-

...cations. If I start opening up my heart, how far do I dare to go? ah. INTED VAMP

What indecision. Guess I best put my pencil down.
 Go outside & take a look around. To see what's shaken.
 (But) like some first-time volunteer, I fear my fate.
 But Here I stand a-trembling at the gate.

So, you see, that love song's gonna have to wait.