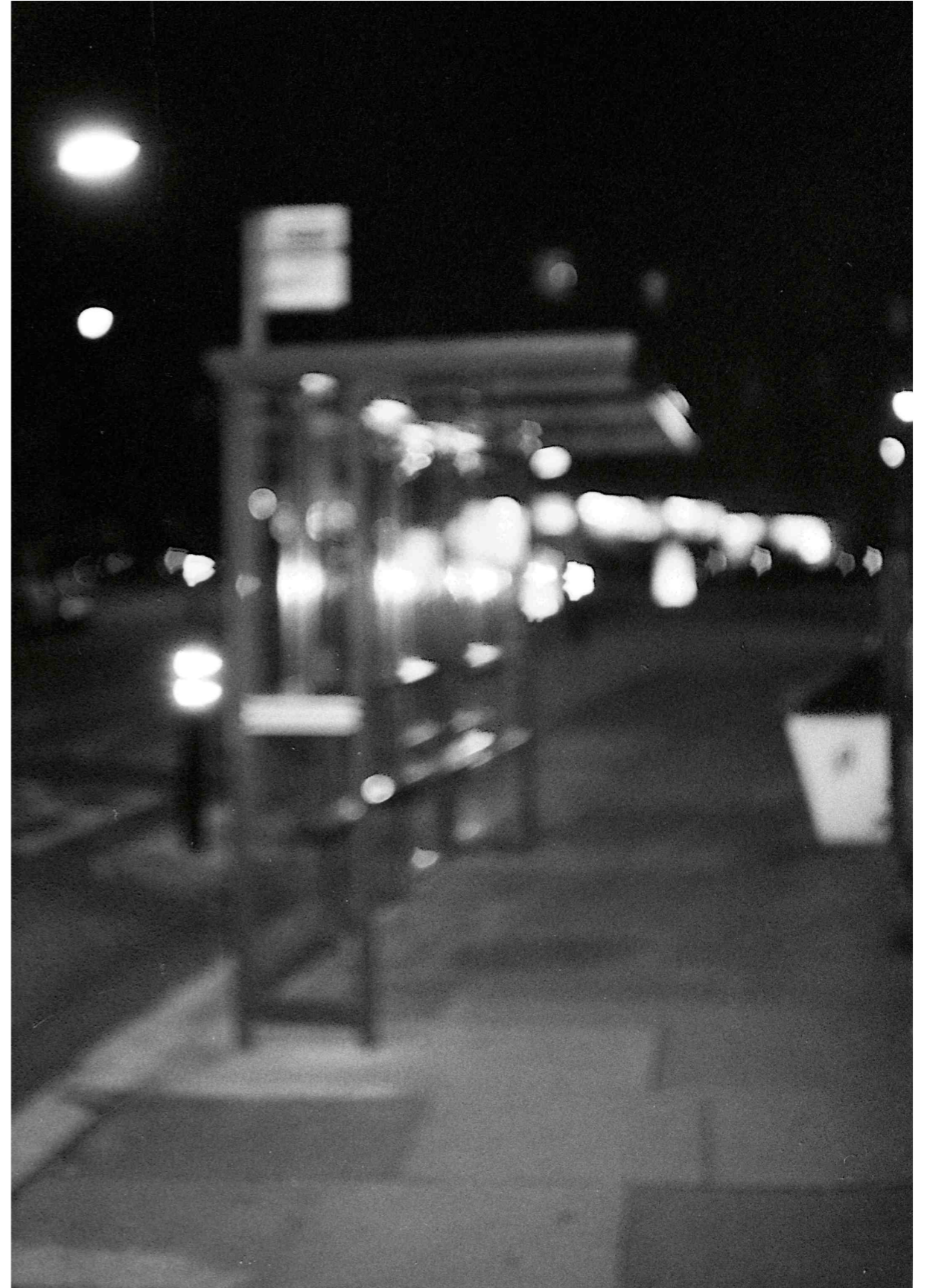


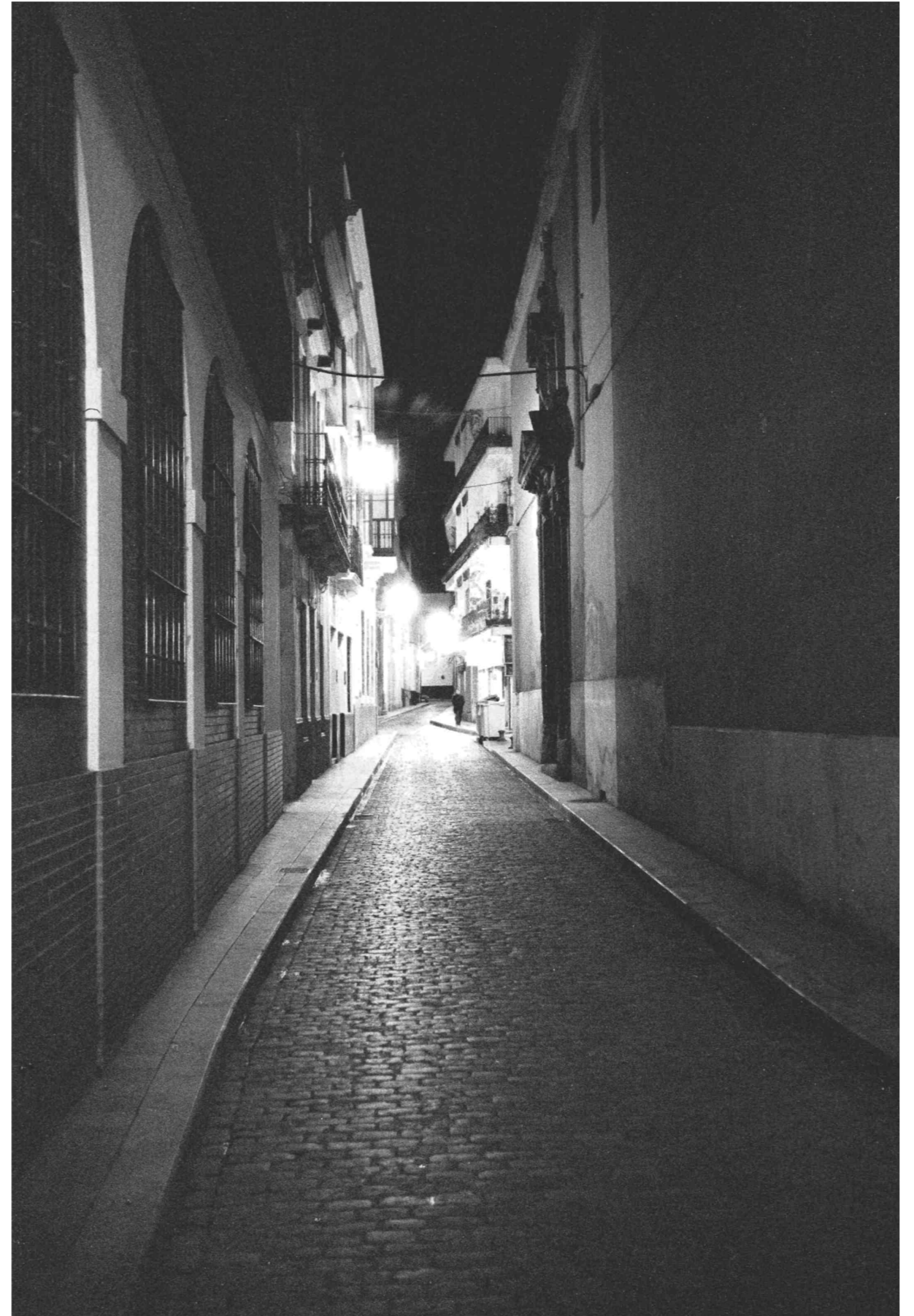
I have no destination any more yet my
journey continues apace ...



Though now the streets echo to the sound
of my footsteps there is no one to hear
them, nor will anyone see my footprints
when I am gone.



Through streets with no memory of me I
trace and retrace the footsteps of
passersby who have gone before until I
become another ghost haunting the city.



We walked through these streets together
the last time and now I walk through
these streets with only your shadow for
company.





I walk around the city like a vampire lost
in daylight ...



... for in this light I can no longer dis-
tinguish day from night.

I remember the last time I passed through this place years ago and now as I return a second time years later, all around me I see lives reborn which in the meantime have escaped me.

