

(1) It seems	by	your mind
to me	the hand	(1) I saw
(that) you	and	your face
lived	lead you	in a
your	through	crowded
life	the streets	place,
like	of London,	and I
a candle	I'll show	don't
in	you	know
the wind	something	what
(1) Let me	to make	to do
take you	you change	