

BY THE BEATLES

Words are flowing

out

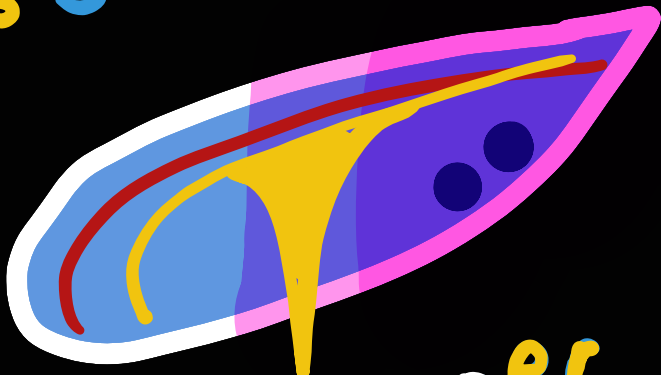
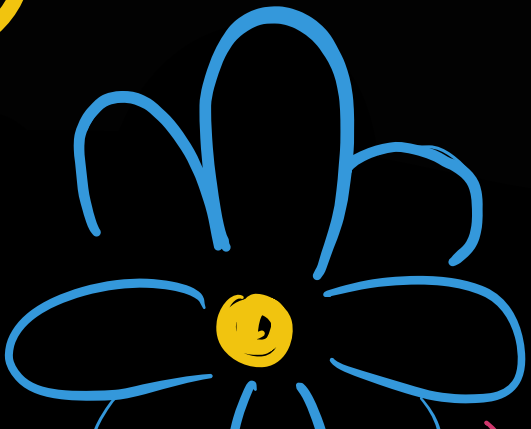
sseldne

eki!

in a

into a paper

cup



SUMMER

WHILE THEY SLIP

they pass, they

SLIP AWAY

se  
re  
vinu

eh+ s s o r c a

Do

SORROW

WAVES OF JOY THROUGH

are drifting

my OPENED

MINDS!

nothing's gonna CHANGE my world