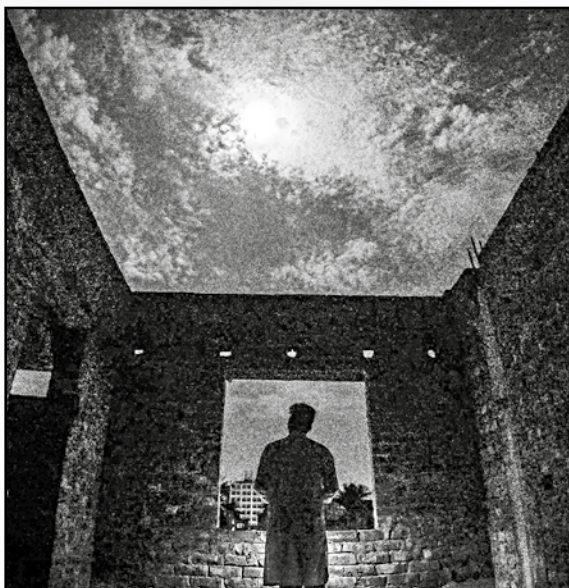




GREY

How do you escape loneliness,
When it follows you everywhere?
Like sunshine on your face,
Or in the gleam of moonlight,
In a desolate place, or in the middle of a crowd,
Loneliness consumes you, loneliness is what you have.

PHOTOS & TEXT:
N R NILOY

