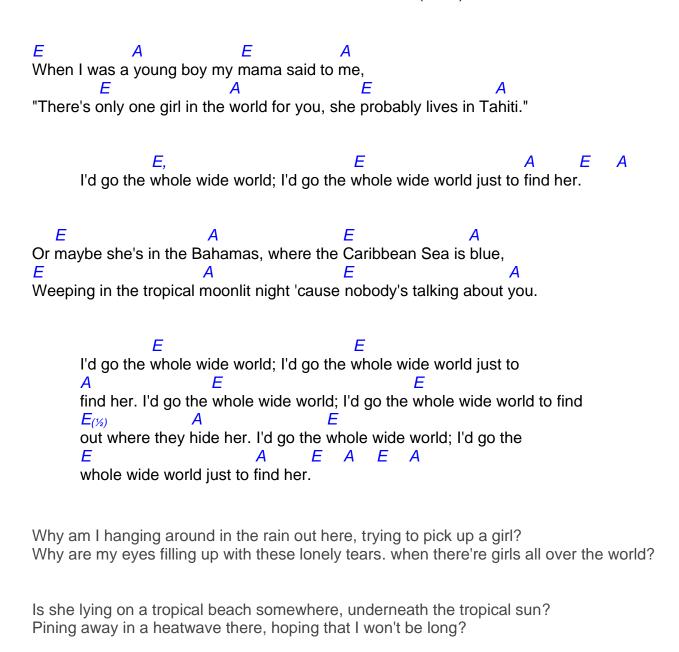
Whole Wide World Eric Goulden (1974)



I should be lying on that sun-soaked beach with her, caressing her warm brown skin And then in a year or maybe not quite, we'll be sharing the same next of kin