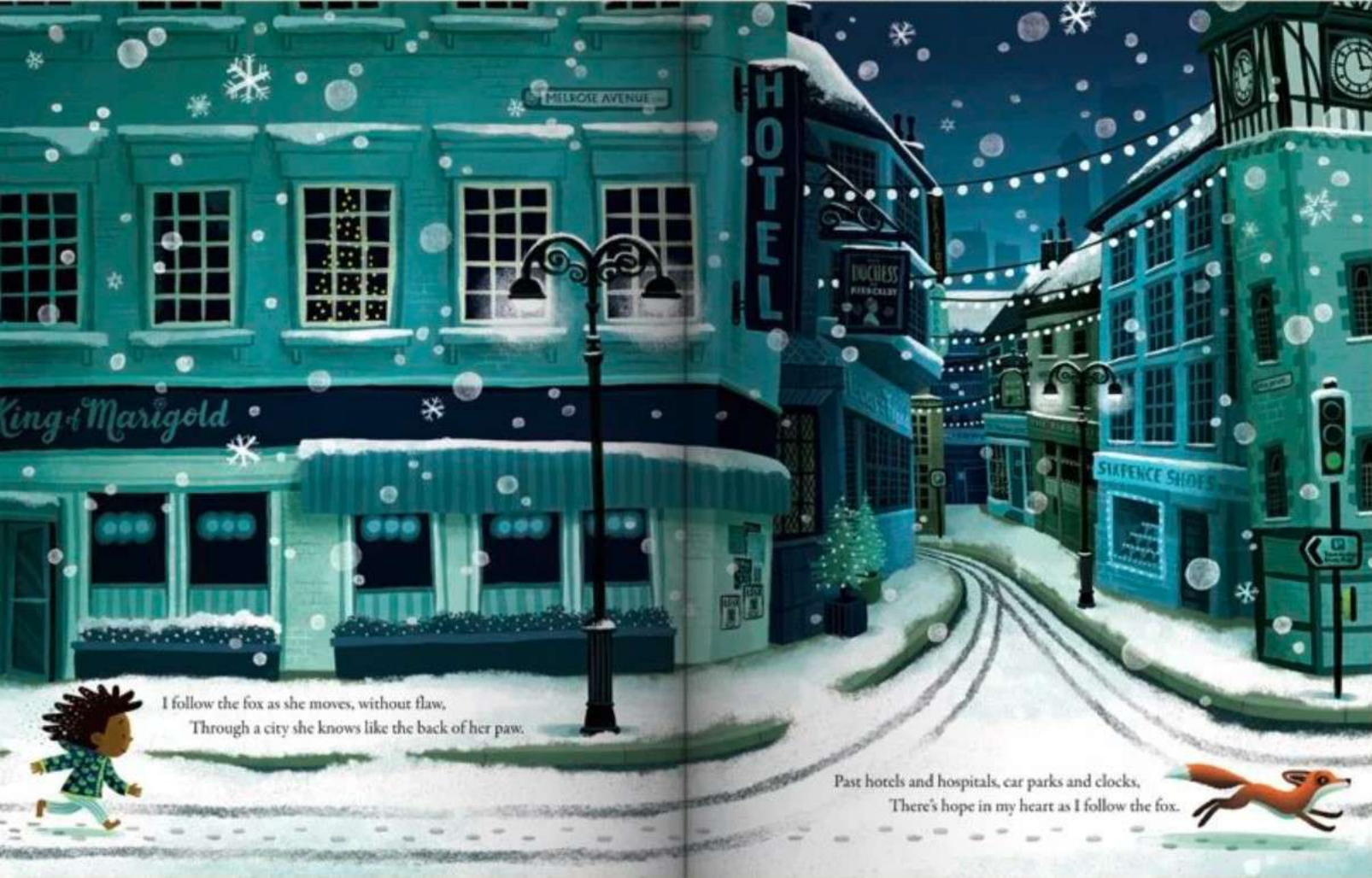


I follow the fox as she moves, without flaw,
Through a city she knows like the back of her paw.

Past hotels and hospitals, car parks and clocks,
There's hope in my heart as I follow the fox.