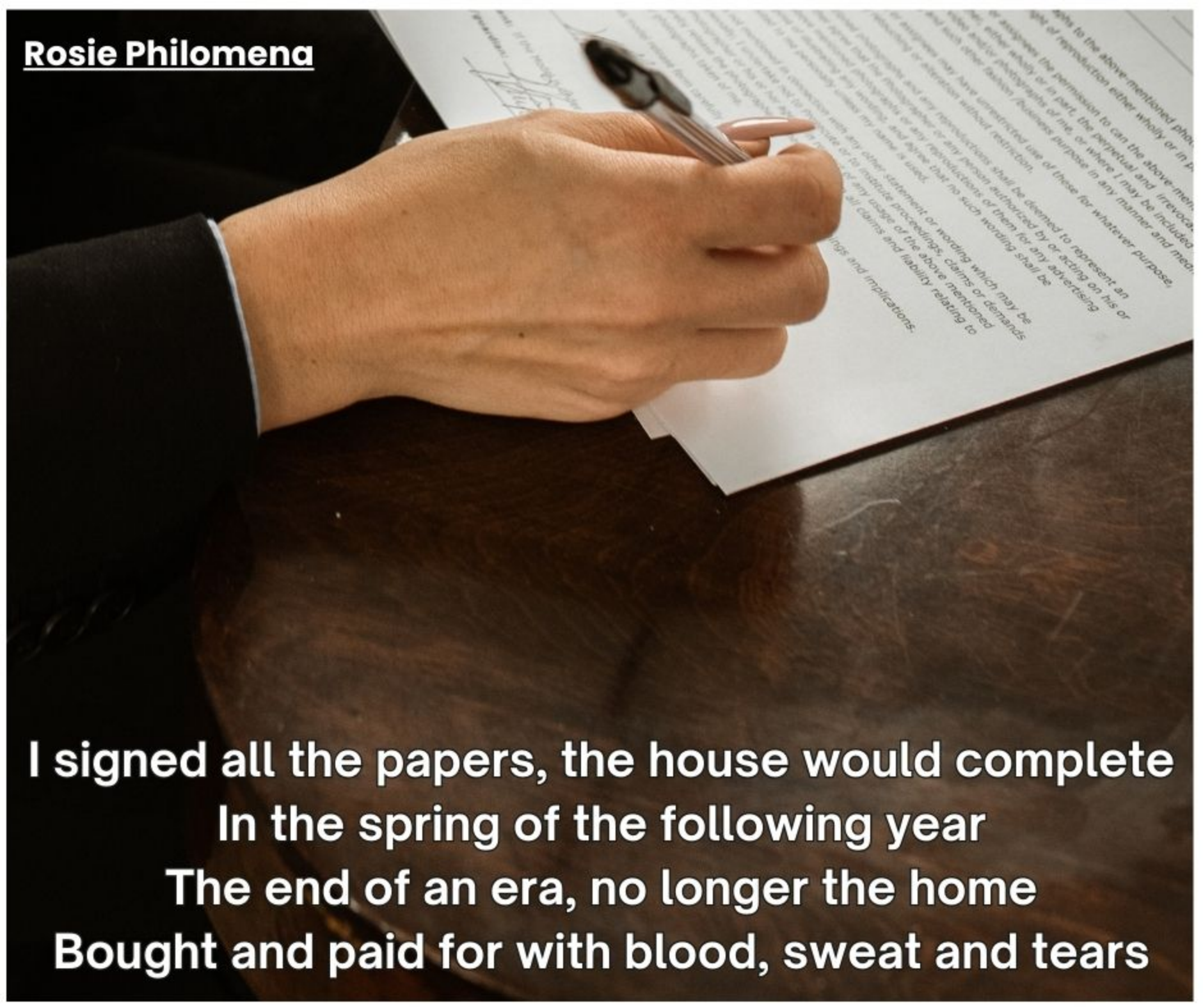


# Stay True



Rosie Philomena

**Rosie Philomena**



**I signed all the papers, the house would complete  
In the spring of the following year  
The end of an era, no longer the home  
Bought and paid for with blood, sweat and tears**

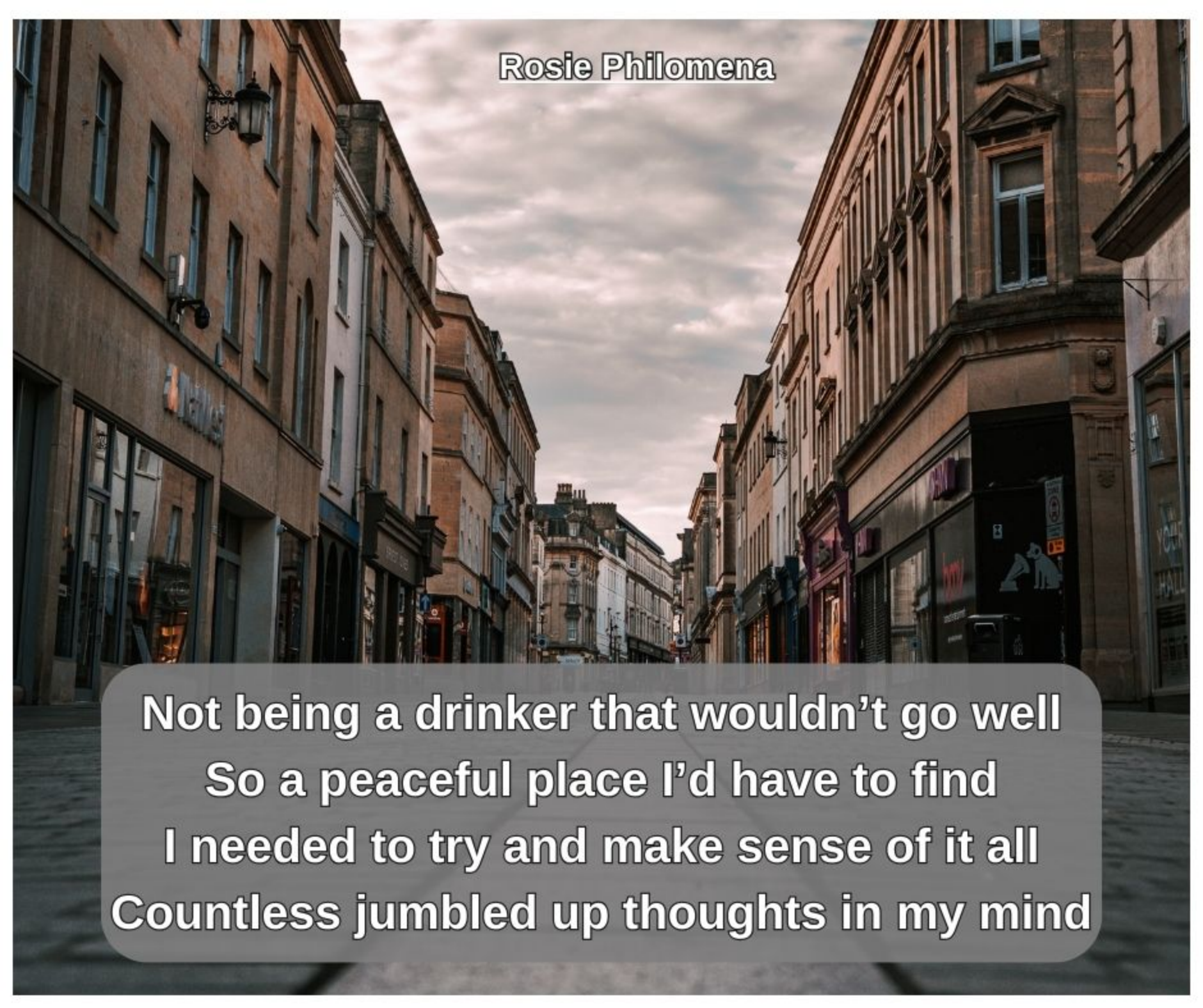




**Now feeling exhausted I got on the bus  
As it made its way back into town  
A mix of emotions soon flooded my head  
And my sorrows I needed to drown!**

Rosie Philomena



A photograph of a narrow, historic street in a city, likely Edinburgh, Scotland. The street is lined with tall, multi-story brick buildings featuring numerous windows and traditional architecture. The sky is overcast with soft, grey clouds. The perspective is looking down the length of the street, which appears to be paved with cobblestones. A few street lamps and signs are visible on the buildings.

Rosie Philomena

Not being a drinker that wouldn't go well  
So a peaceful place I'd have to find  
I needed to try and make sense of it all  
Countless jumbled up thoughts in my mind

Rosie Philomena



I won't share the details of selling the house  
As I write about that in my book  
But what I will say is, I had to move on  
To the future I'd now have to look



Rosie Philomena

The process was lengthy and really not fair  
But despite all the things that were said  
I knew I'd been honest and spoken the truth  
And I'd now have to put it to bed

## Rosie Philomena

A photograph showing the lower half of a person walking on a zebra crossing. The person is wearing light blue jeans and black boots. A red and black fringed bag is visible on the right side. The background is a blurred street scene.

**The bus reached the Arndale and so I got off  
Then I made my way down the main street  
My boots were quite old, and they rubbed at the heel  
Now I needed to rest my poor feet!**





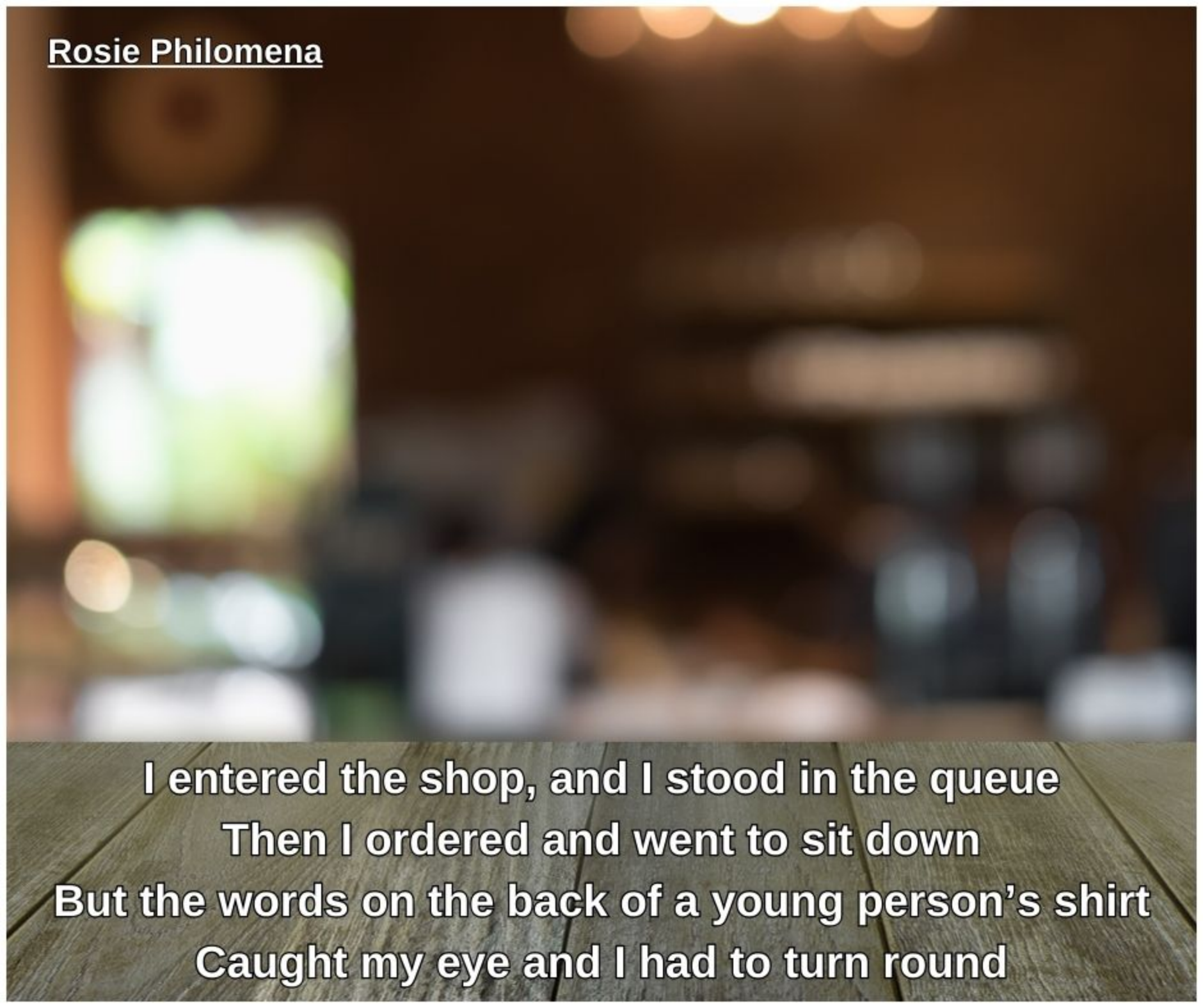
COFFEE

COFFEE

**I saw a small coffee shop up by the bank  
Fairly quiet beyond the main square  
I needed to sit and just gather my thoughts  
And I knew I'd be able to there**



## Rosie Philomena



I entered the shop, and I stood in the queue  
Then I ordered and went to sit down  
But the words on the back of a young person's shirt  
Caught my eye and I had to turn round





Rosie  
Philomena

Now God will use signs when He's talking to you  
And the lad didn't know when he dressed  
That God would be using the clothes that he wore  
As a message and I would be blessed



A photograph of a person sitting at a wooden table in a restaurant or cafe. The person is wearing a dark-colored t-shirt with the words 'STAY TRUE' printed in white capital letters on the back. They are seen from behind, looking towards the left. In the background, other patrons are seated at similar tables, and the environment appears to be a casual dining establishment with warm lighting.

**Rosie  
Philomena**

**Two words were emblazoned in white on his back  
When I saw it, I smiled and I knew  
In spite of it all, I had done the right thing  
For the back of his shirt said 'Stay True!'**

# Stay True



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