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Autumn sun

I can feel it in my hands
All kinds of colors
Shapes and forms.

Made by both monsters,
and humans,
Made by us all
Sometimes in the
Autumn sun
You can see 'em fall.

Sometimes I can
hear the sound
of a hymn
All kinds of shades

Made by both humans,
and monsters,
Made by us all
Sometimes in the
Autumn sun
You can see 'em fall.

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