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A poem about longing back to the mountains.

Mother nature

So simple

So clear

In the mist

Air is crisp

Early summer morning

Somewhere in the mountains

Where all thoughts are still

Only the silence is loud enough to be heard

So clear

So simple

Mother nature wrapping her arms around me

- Yet I have never felt so free

I sit there - watching the colors

Indulging in the smell of fresh air

Early summer morning

Somewhere in the mountains

Where all thoughts are still

- Only the silence is loud enough to be heard

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