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**A lovers note**

WHAT IF my days would turn to darkness?

I'd stumble close to you to find my guidance

AND IF I one day should wake up being blind,

I'd hope the cure would in your holy kiss be found

AND TO win my freedom of this captivity of being mortal

I seek to find my wisdom in your eyes, my simple act of saying

from this poem oral,

that I find my way up to the heaven's, by the pure love you have for me,

to find and reach the stars and steal their shining immortality.

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