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PALE WHITE

In the pale white, white, white
There is a low subtle caring light
Beside of that it is also silence
A love so wide, I'm so thankful for guidance

In this gentle gate of whiteness
It all fell to its place, there is no need, no less
There are total trust, and letting go of it all
Finally I can rest, I give up and let my self fall

In thus deep calm safe state of mind
There is nothing to do or nothing to find
It is only love in its purest form
Like in my mothers womb, I am safe and warm

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