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### **Stars in her tiara**

She garnered

stars in her tiara

and I thought to her I could be married

before Midsummer's day

we would post the bands

the first looks were the deepest

cast to distant shores

It would be three years before fate came to release us

I smiled at the lists on my oaken desk

and found my way through the mist

or was it fog

I just can't remember

the apache kid

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