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Ett väsen, ett klockspel, en vind (in english)

A being, a clock game, a wind

Listening

hears

a bell's

brittle sound

Opens your eyes

and looks

Sun glare is

reflected in

the birch leaves

Think, feel, experience

Wind

moderate

lukewarm and healthy

becomes the brittle

tone of the sound

The sun's shine

becomes mine

The wind just lukewarm

and healthy

will be the spring wind

I want to be

Soon I'm, a being, a bell, a wind

With a sun kissed cheek

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