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She Walks in Splendor

She walks in splendor like the books that bless her radiant, shining where she goes there are no shadows soft as the sound of cats footprints on snow a cloak of mystery awaits her evening rest love and beauty spring forth from her breast all the secrets are unfolded in time glittering in the sunshine that we call day entering in the kingdom beneath the waves bracelets of silver and gold engraved with sacred letters guide her hands as she spreads her veil around the world named Earth Transparent to those who dedicate themselves in her grace and teaching

the apache kid

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