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2015

Not for lack of love

Not for lack of love

but for lack of life

I walk softly into the crystal blue night

an appointment with destiny

is still on my mind

the lights are dim in comparison

to the fireworks of my soul

that shatters the empty space

and leaves just a trace of the magic

that once was conjured in time and place

not for lack of love

but for lack of life

the apache kid

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