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## **The Spy**

We set to search The foreign land  
with pockets full of contraband

He held my hand and with a smile  
He asked kindly, stay for a while

I searched for him, he was a spy  
My brothers friend, were sent to die

He called for me, he called me home  
from underneath the silver dome

I shivered not within my spine  
he told me please let's have some wine

Did you not wish, for one more kiss  
beneath your chin, by a gold fish?

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