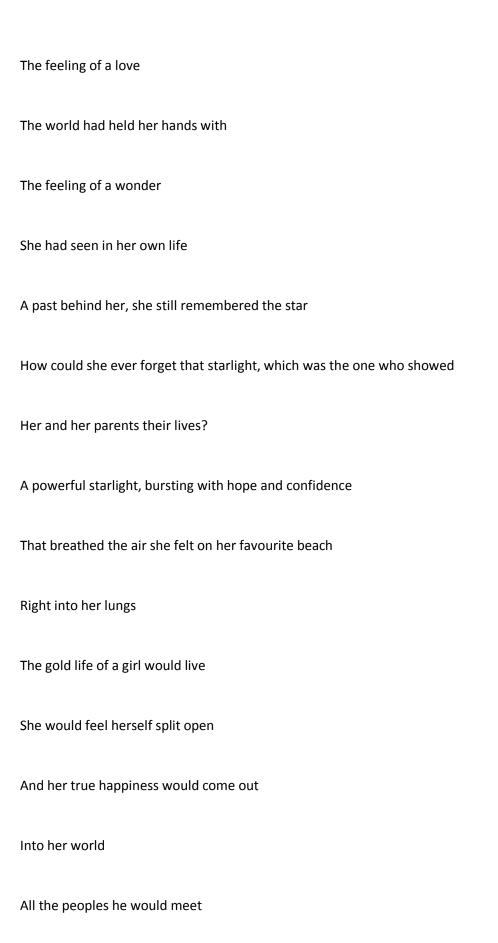
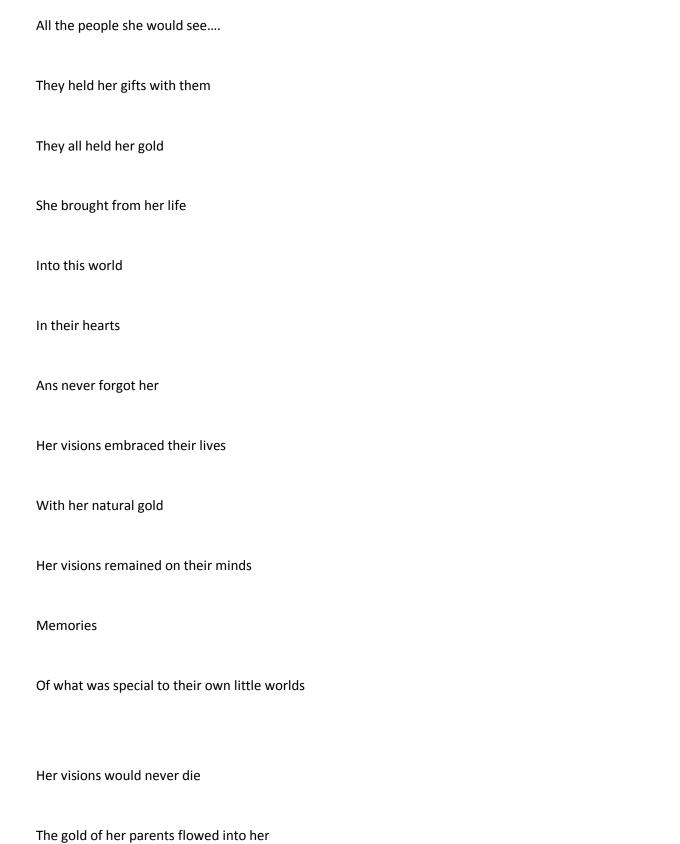
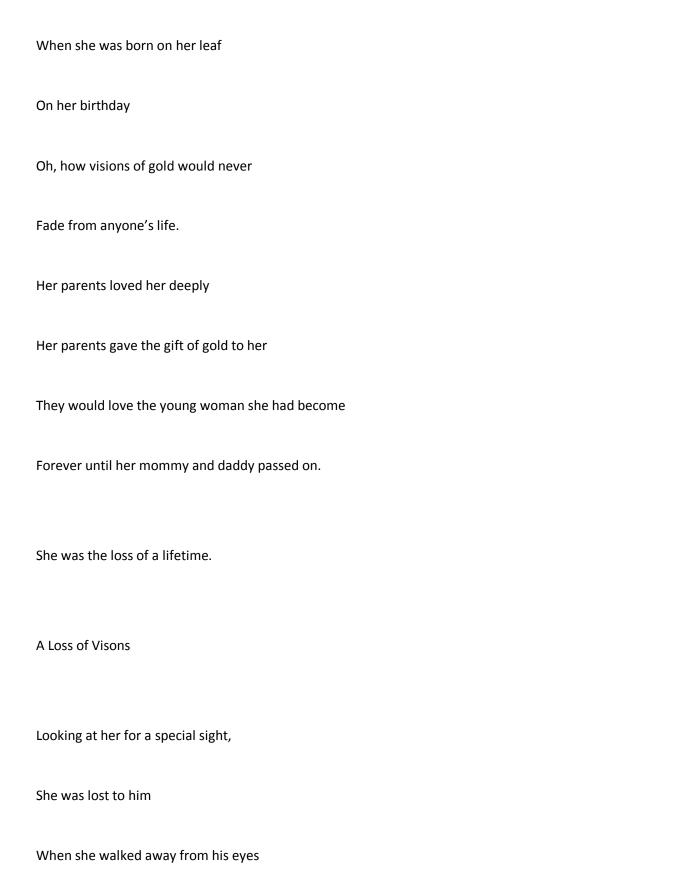
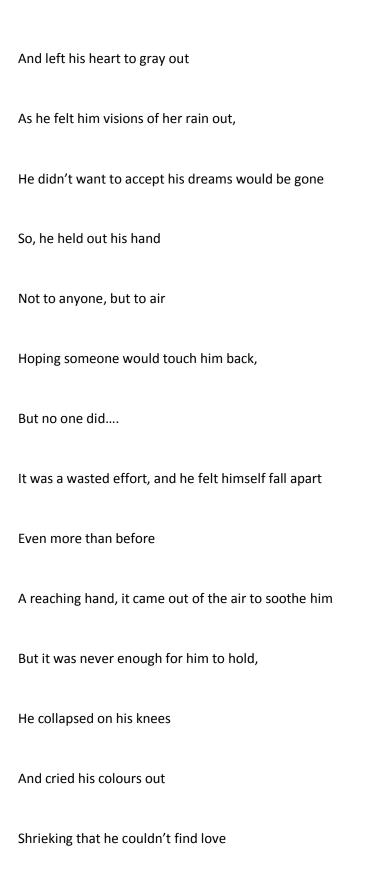
The Golden Life
On a leaf covered in fresh water, a golden life was born
The golden life was a jewel to a king and queen
A power of birth
Their baby girl had bestowed upon them
They had grown so alive with the baby girl
Her life was one so truly precious to the water she
Was born on
As she grew, her gold gem became bolder and stronger
She gained power from her gold life
A sparkling star, she once plucked from the sky
When she was a small child
Bringing with her the gift of life
A powerful star that she felt breath starlight into her wonderful body



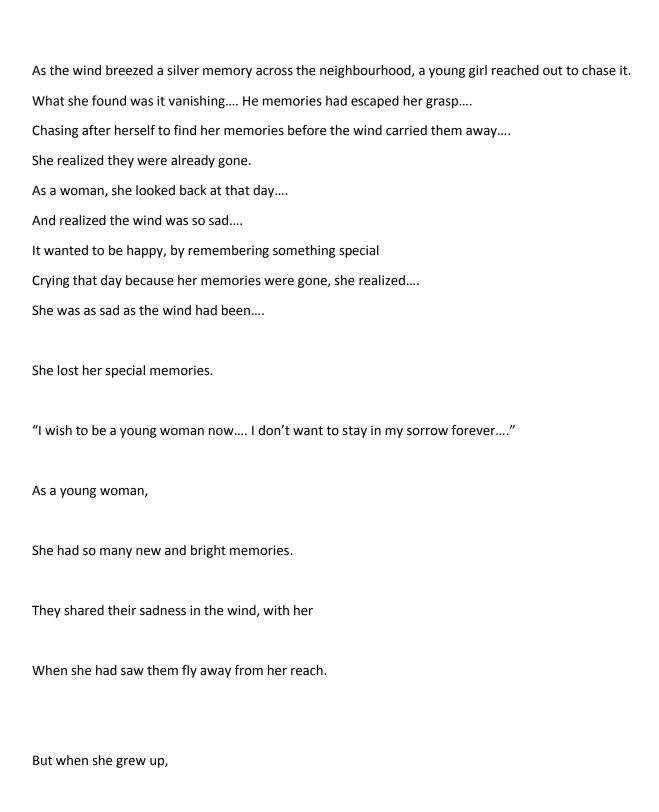




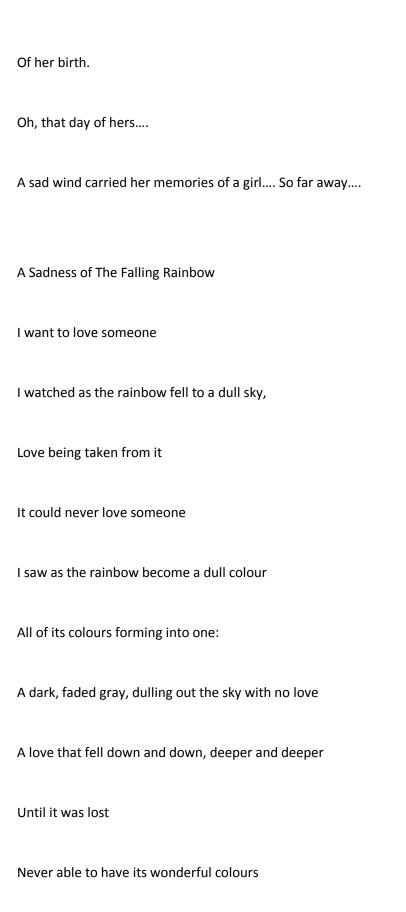


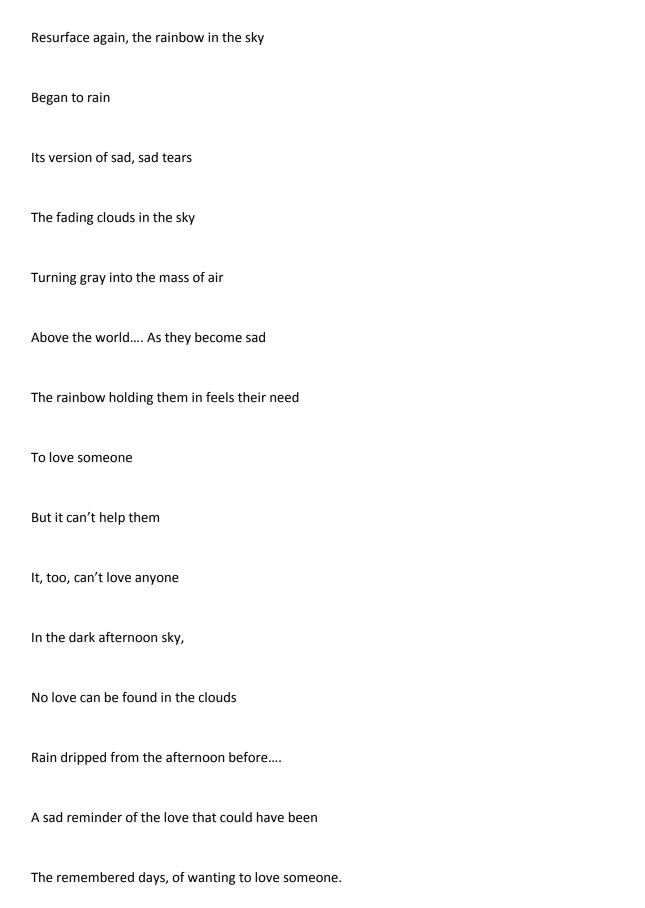
The hand held onto him regardless, not wanting to let go of
His special visions of her
Imagined thoughts, too dreamy to be a reality
But he always wished they were
He never wanted his dreams of her
To stop
So he takes out his gray heart
And kissed it goodbye
Before he goes to a green field of grass
Under the clouds he wished to lay with her
He lies the gray heart down beside him
He only wishes to pretend it was always her.
Turning to his side, he imagines her there.

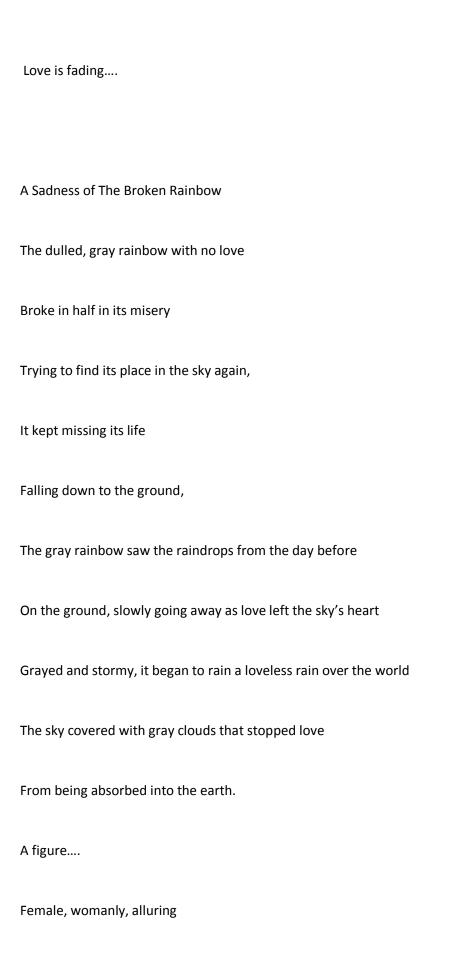
The Sad Wind



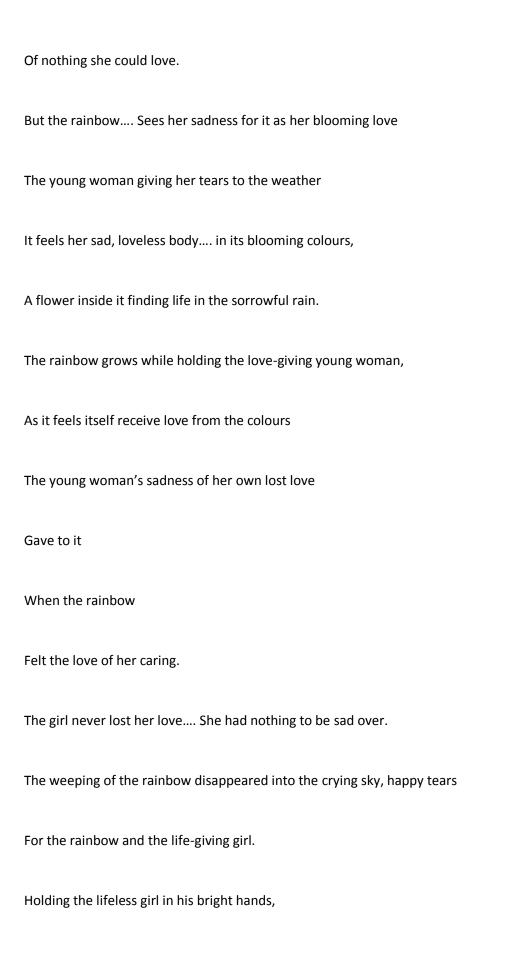
She had so many new dreams and memories of her adulthood
To share with everyone she ever met
Just by looking her dark eyes
Into theirs
She let him know what visions she treasured
With him loving her.
Their time together
Everything in life they held dear
Would be visions they would share together
Forever.
Their dreams had floated in each other's true smile of life
As her dark and life-filled eyes gazed at him
That day.
So huge, they were filled with a huge life

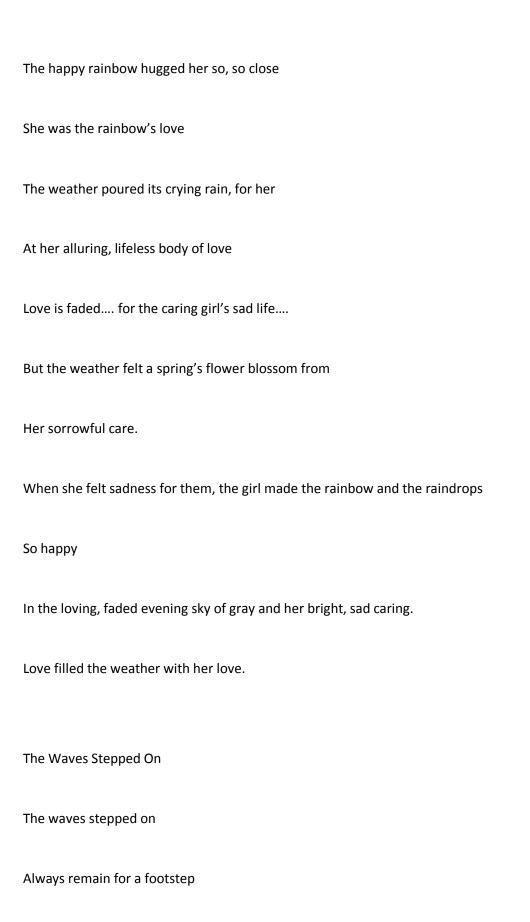


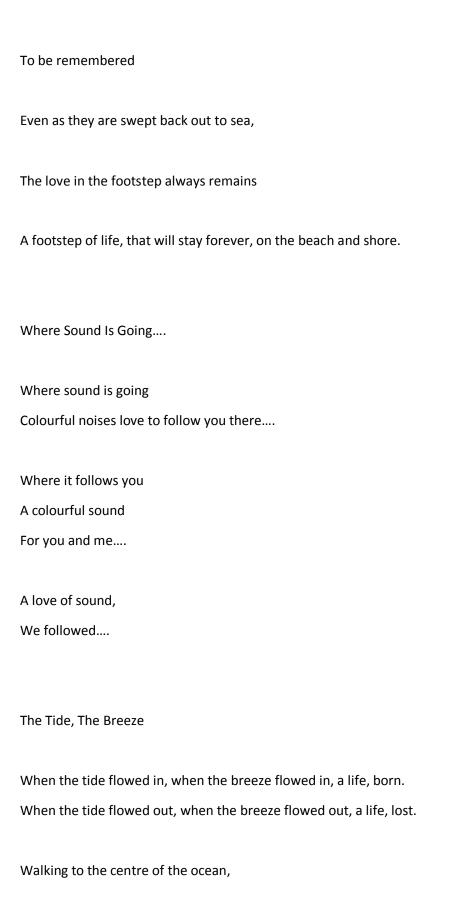


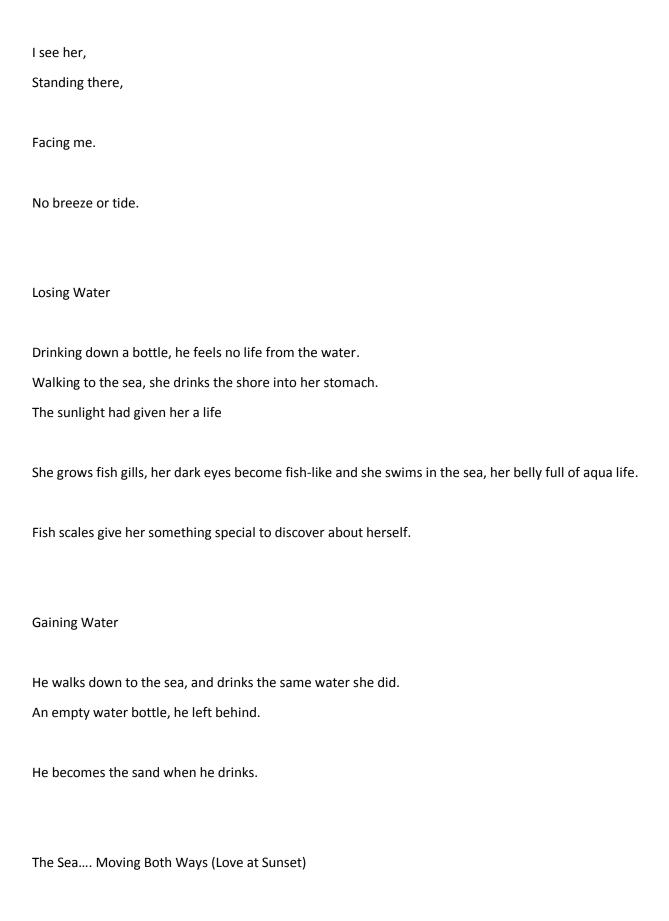


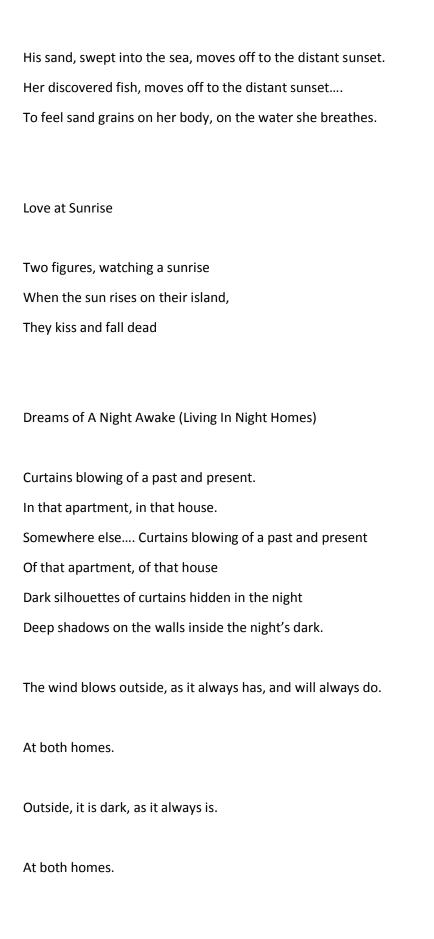
Reaches the spot of the gray clouds and The fallen rainbow, broken with a longing love Looking at the sad, weeping rainbow on the ground, The womanly figure-her-allures what little love she could Bring out of it, in her colour-giving hands The crying rainbow weeps itself on to her hands, as she holds it still Bending over to touch it, as she treats it like her newborn baby. Alluring the gray rainbow to find the love of colours her hands are giving the weather, The sky and clouds don't remember her, and she can no longer hold in her tears The alluring young woman cries with the colourless rainbow, realizing she has been forgotten In the gray clouds and dull sky.... This evening rain wasted on her.... Although hugging the weeping rainbow, sad with her tears, close to her For it to forgive her, she feels the love she was once full of Leave her alluring, healthy body, disappearing into the gray, raining sky and clouds











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