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The chosen words were spoken
the mystery's half-broken
the seventh veil enfolds her
I lay myself beside her
in sweet and sensuous silence
i lay myself beside her
In aerobatic spinaround
...around...
in wider circles
...atom...
...raindrop...
...sun...
in aerobatic turnaround
...down...
...down...
in
free
fall
starglow glide
The gate remains wide open
a whole life passes over
i lost myself inside her
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