

The energy of the wisdom haze  
Rinses the tide as a blend of fire  
Upon the shores, where fires blaze  
The pulse of time, shades of light

Plains stroked by the slumber sleep  
Mountains embraced by rafting time  
Swept into a new horizon  
The source of life, the course at sight

Rise into a liquid dream  
Where horizons burn, burn till dawn  
My domain

Where horizons burn, burn till dawn  
Rise into a liquid dream  
Where the mountains groan, groans till dawn

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