

Love be your mantra

Future of Forestry

A little above the old will fade
Between these bounds, a moment slips away

The doctrine was paused, the bongs will fly
The judgements past until it halts will cry

Take what you're granted
Love be your mantra
Take what you're handed
Love be your mantra

I'mma give her still to take a say
What power munger throats more will pray

And you tasted grace, kindness too
My friend you'll know what hands and feet will do

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