

## Flask Welder

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Long before this deserted map  
You use to dim to light  
The person you show one use to believe  
The facet has blurred the link  
You boil the greatest of lakes  
You lid the envelope of monsoon  
Your mar hushes my frame  
You lid the envelope of monsoon  
Your gilded eye  
Your sharpened speech  
You use to lend the light  
A flask welder  
Your jaunty trade  
You use to pry the weight