

# My Birthday Moon Festival

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My birthday, the moon festival  
My life in the sea of tears

My holiday, a misadventure  
My soul, a short career  
Like a lizard the road crawls forward  
Into regions unexplored

By their boats the mayans stirred  
Gold and silver soon flow aboard  
My birthday, the moon festival  
My legs a wisp of ghost  
My clothing, cotton under paper  
My shoes, a sharpened post  
My birthday, the moon festival