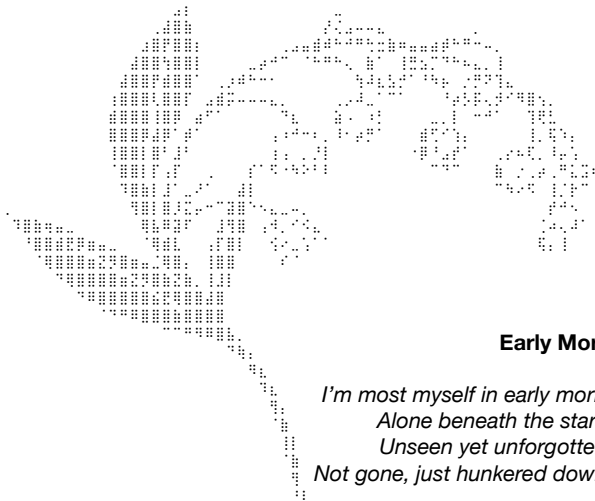




Early Morn

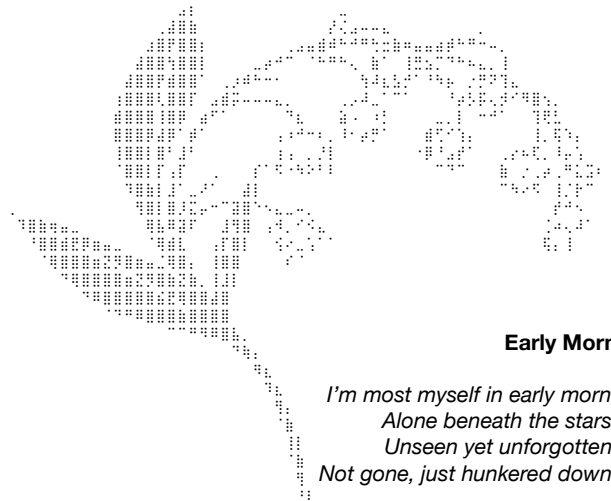
*I'm most myself in early morn,
Alone beneath the stars,
Unseen yet unforgotten,
Not gone, just hunkered down.*

*Throughout the day as starlight fades,
I know the stars will stay
And burn the same as when they're seen,
For that's how they were made.*

*I sleep just after the sun has set,
And midnight's when I dream,
And through the bright and growing light
I burn unseen all day.*



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Early Morn

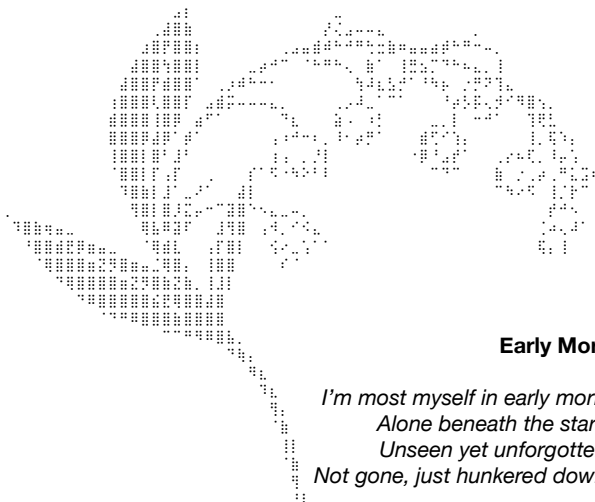
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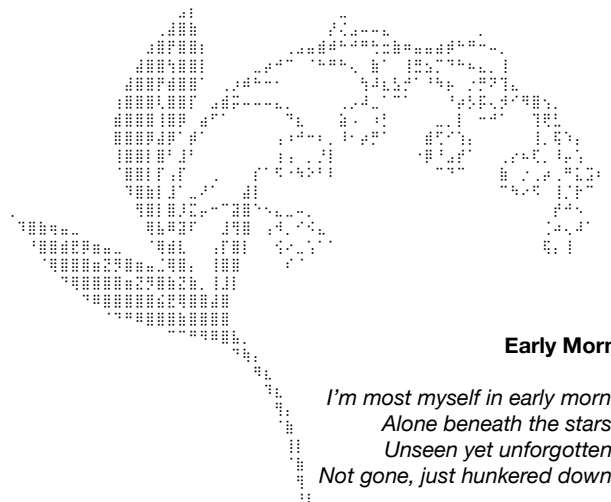
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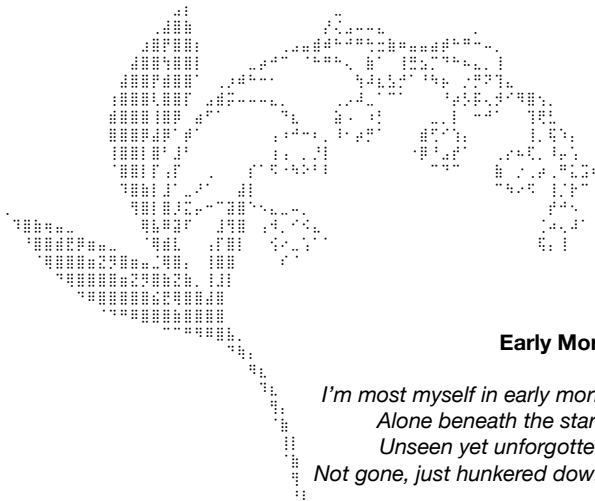
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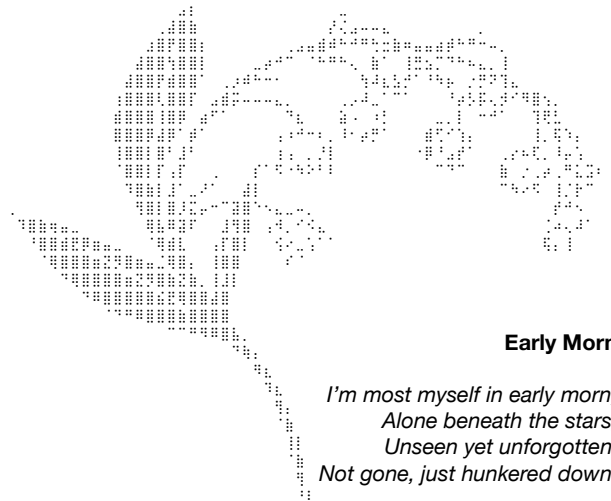
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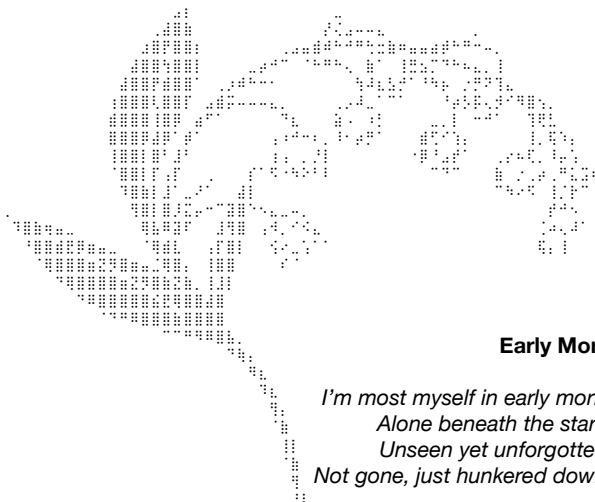
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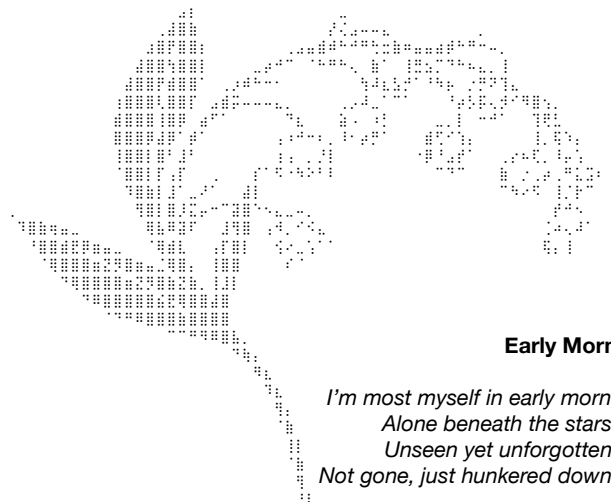
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