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Living where they sing your song –
Forests open deer belong,
Skies paint fields burgundy,
Flowers dress for Sunday.

Signs of you are everywhere –
Butterfly fragrant morning air,
Lightning conversations,
Mushroom setting inspirations.

Every day it's something new,
Twenty more things for you to do –
Chocolate memory practical skills,
Your path runs straight uphill.

Roses have thorns no doubt you know –
Whole world's struggling trying to grow,
Just don't give up, never quit,
Miracles happen bit by bit.