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Sky a shooting star caught fire,
Passing evening nights desire,
Cascading autumn mountainsides –
Molting leaving nothing untried.

Get down Justice secret lover,
Heavens emissary undercover,
Fitting the broken pieces together –
Brings to completion each endeavor.

Moments drift clouds float about,
Always both sides inside out –
Fair and honest undeniably present,
Whom dove with olive branches meant.

If only you'll help clean up this mess –
Children hungry Earth distressed,
Curtain of excuses us and her,
Giants sleeping wind astir.