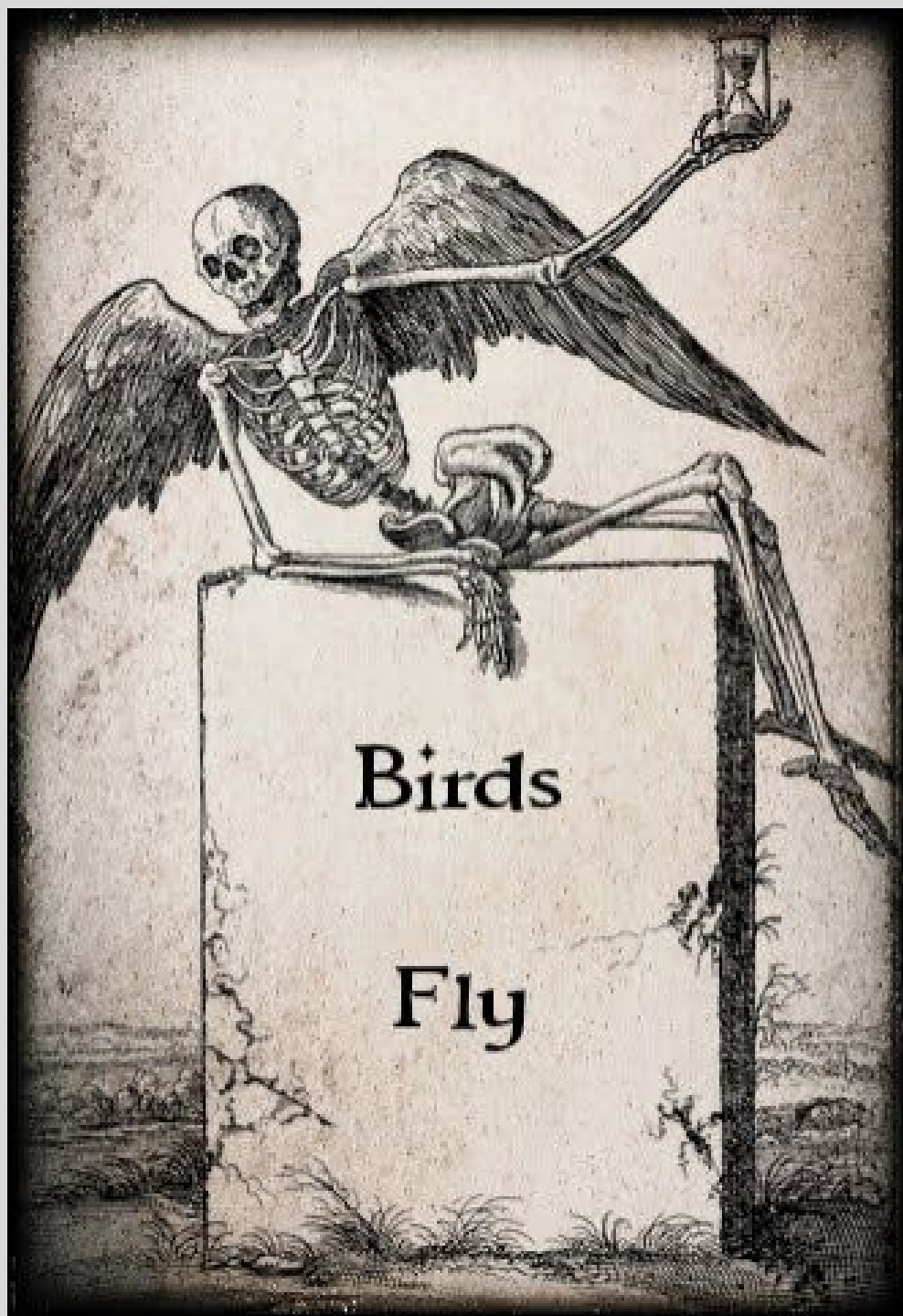




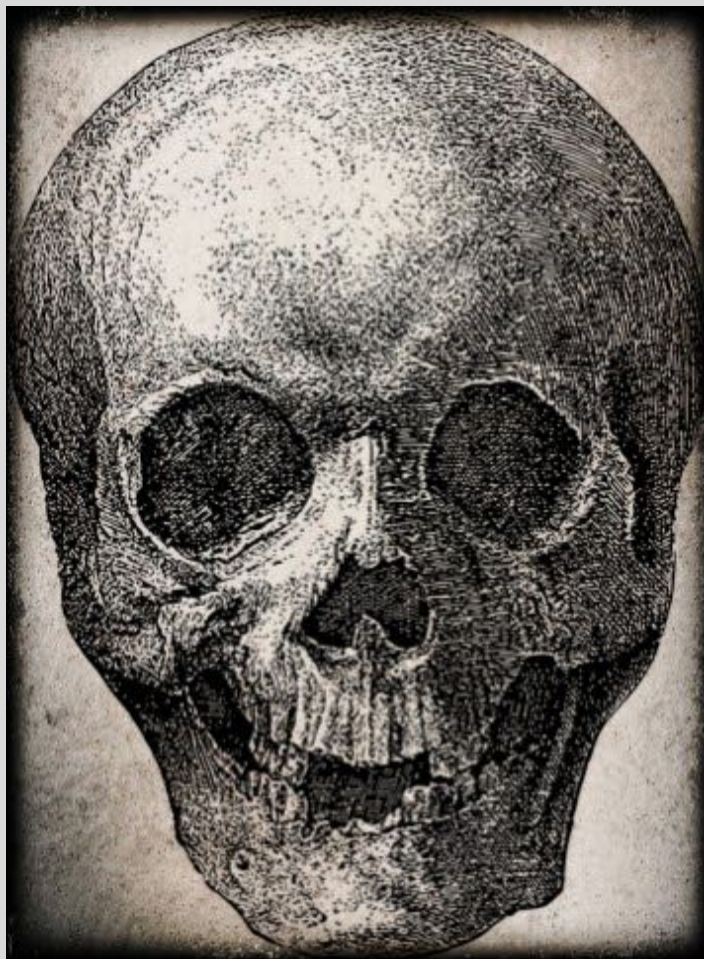
Birds

Fly

Birds fly...No tears to weep
No tragedies to endure
No secrets to keep...

Birds fly...They are free
No sorrow to bear
No sadness to see...

Birds fly...Until they're shot down
Heavy hangs the head
That last night wore the crown...



The Caretaker's Cottage Library

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