

*Led to the South by the bright light of the sun,
All that was lost is revealed.*

*Our long bygone memories mere paintings in the cave,
But where have we come, and where shall we end?
If you seek the clue, then check round the bend.*

*Oh, how the gentle dove settles on the wall
Where hammocks softly sway.*

*Dancing past a frog, a lizard, and a fish,
The sunshine will lead the way.*



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