Rpwl "Gentle Art Of Swimming"

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Silent tears are streaming down Gather to forbidden streams The shifting clouds flowing entangled Shadows edge the scenery Thoughts collide with chained emotions Seems like they were born again The last glow of my dying senses Erupted from the end of all our dreams The gentle art of swimming Swimming through our live Through worlds of every colours Screaming their delight Passing through a sudden silence Single echoes died away Seas of light in three dimensions Climbing through the atmosphere Followed by my cosmic ego Childhood pictures blurred by time Every point of my emotion

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