

Flying

Dotted the sky black

They fly whisk fully above

Energy of living full force

As the birds flock together

Amiably above us

Sitting on bare trees

Which are speckled with fresh snow

As the early dawn descends upon us

In this desolate scenery

I get energized after watching these creatures

Circling above full force

There is no limit to our existence

As I look above to the sky

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