

A Seaside Encounter

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She never knew The way I could be. It was all day long, A day-long eternity. All foot-prints on sands
Were of the same feet, She never really knew How I was to repeat. She was unsure if love Could
hold us all day long, As waves did back and forth Sing post-romantic song. She never really knew It
was a Sabbath day All day long and after We did nothing say.