

## Energy

Is all of us; is everything.  
A blink of a sun's eye-  
And the wisp of it's lash;  
Gracefully igniting-  
The fires of our race-  
Rekindled over again.  
Legacy is all of us, and-  
We are perpetual motion;  
The cycles of being-  
Scattered in the ashes.  
The smoke carries a song-  
To the wind.  
Binding us to the melody-  
Ringing in the ears of-  
Our children.

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