Lopez

Ultramarine everything vanishes Moonlight for my stars in the drift Not shared through speech Each sun feels like the last Death is proclaimed at sunset By a final light Which darkness fills With every shade Solitude bides time Joy gives me my last regret Ultramarine everything vanishes Moonlight for my stars in the drift Not shared through speech Each sun feels like the last Death is proclaimed at sunset By a final light Which darkness fills With every shade Solitude bides time Joy gives me my last regret Joy gives me my last regret Joy gives me my last regret Joy gives me my last regret

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