

## The Seed

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The secret of the seed  
Is in the fragrance of the flower,  
As the petals open up  
And bow their heads towards the power.  
In the sky were passing by  
A million miles every hour  
On the universal clock...  
It's basic rhythm is forever...  
And life dances...and rejoices  
In the knowledge...of it's freedom  
And the  
Promise of a new found destiny.