

## Sarah Blake

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She conceals her own emotions,  
And only knows one way,  
Refuses all love potions,  
And if she likes you, she will say,  
Huge hearth, beautiful mind,

Bears the past as she was blind,  
Lies break her bonds,  
And time takes her, where she belongs,  
Knowing when to breathe and when to fly,  
Embracing every single moment she will try.

*Manuel Cordovil*

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