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Soft Chimes"  
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The wind welcome the chimes  
Beaconing them to sing softly  
My heart falls in love  
As the dance with nature's mood  
The wind finds favor to the squirrels  
Knocking nuts to the ground  
I continue to listen to the soft jingle  
Then float off to sleep  
Remembering Ma Ma's comfort  
As we listened to soft chimes

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