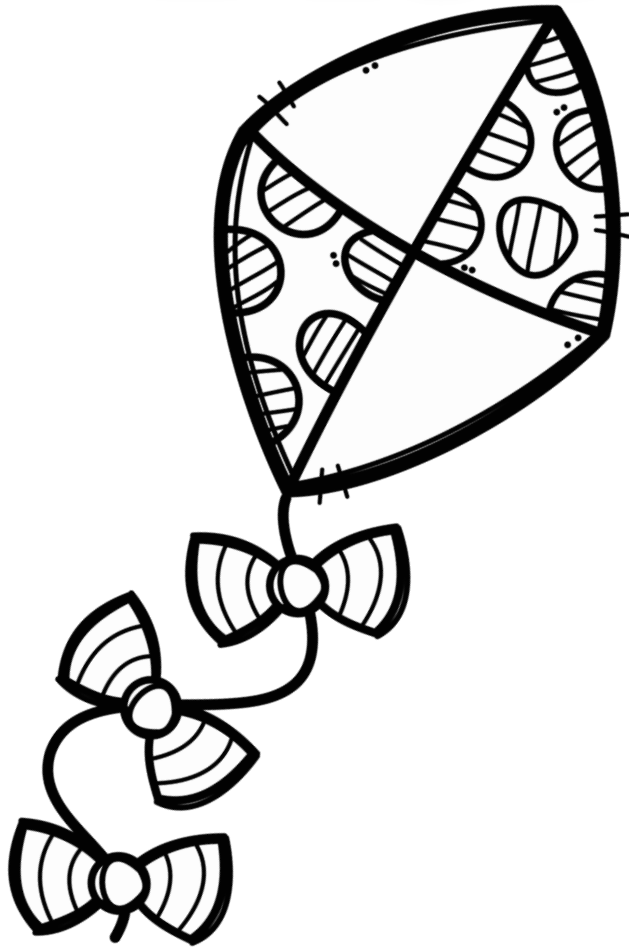
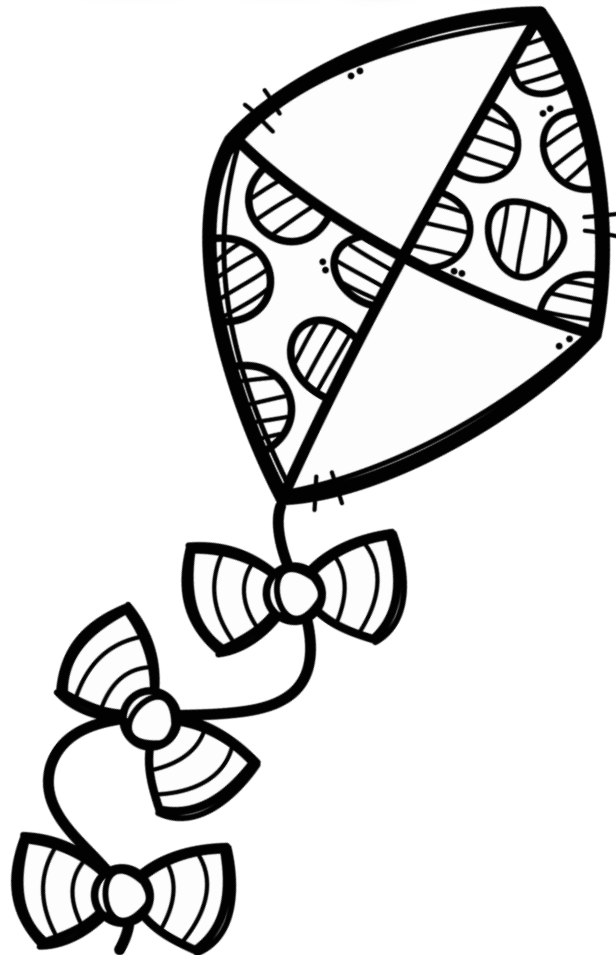


A Kite



I often sit and wish that I
Could be a kite up in the sky.
And ride upon the breeze and go
Whichever way I chanced to blow.

A Kite



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And ride upon the breeze and go
Whichever way I chanced to blow.