

## The Storm Like The Eagle

The storm fast approaching  
Hard grays, shades of blue  
Mixing and spreading  
There's serious work to do  
The wind rushes towards it  
Eager to get it on  
The lightning flashes  
Scaring trembling fawn  
The rain is welcome  
From it comes birth  
The clouds the hair  
Of sweet Mother Earth  
The lightning the jewels  
That she lets us see  
The storm like the eagle  
Riding wild and free

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