



# Longing

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Though we are different beings, you and I  
We share the same feelings, hopes, and dreams  
We have loved and lost and loved again  
Our voices have rung out over hilltops,  
We have turned our faces radiant to the sun  
The wind has combed our wild manes,  
And the rain has dripped from our bodies.  
We know what it is to wander in the dark of night,  
And still, our hearts can open  
Like the wings of a butterfly

~ Kim McElroy

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