

Figure

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Through the trees, the light seeped through

I swear I saw a glimmer

A beam of light, I swear that night

I swear, I saw a figure

I saw it there between the barks

I watched, allowing my thoughts simmer

I swear that night I saw it right

I swear, it must have been her

That night the light, it burned so bright

Until slowly, I saw it dimmer

I swear that night, I saw the light

Though no saint, I swear I'm no sinner