



A Song Of Living

Because I have loved life, I shall
have no sorrow to die.

I have sent up my gladness on
wings, to be lost in the blue of
the sky.

I have run and leaped with the
rain,

I have taken the wind to my
breast.

My cheek like a drowsy child
to the face of the earth I have
pressed.

Because I have loved life,
I shall have no sorrow to die.



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