

# It's Magic

## Ved Buens Ende

Admire it in its sleep.  
Wounded, and embraced by dreams.  
Whatever wanders in these depths,  
it shall carry along.  
This shore is for the throne...I am forever.A storm, but ever so fearless it wandered.Fear me, wherever it stands,  
from here...I was the storm.It's magic, wounded one...

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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