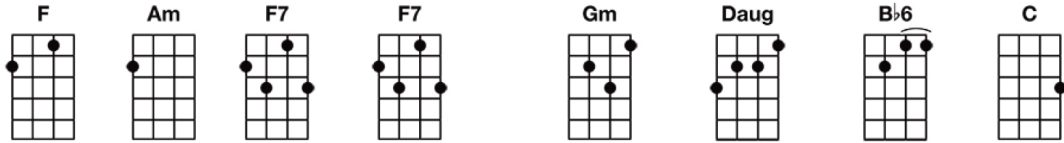
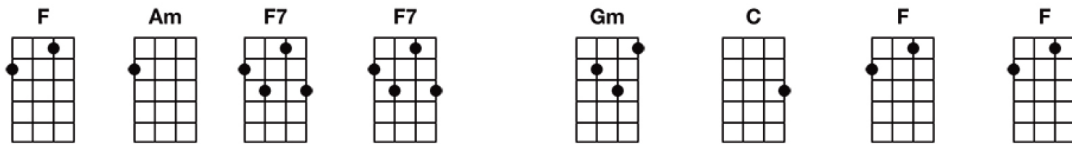


# Two Flowers

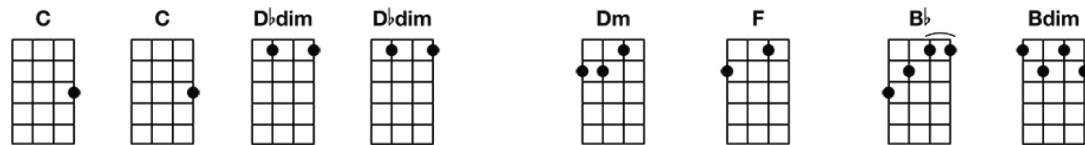
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You and me, we're like two flowers; Evening moon, and sunlight hours



You're the early, Morning Glory, I'm the night-blooming Jasmine, Climbing the garden walls



But when the twilight comes, That's when the two become, Intertwined, ever in love



And the two will grow, In the moonlit glow, And the rays of the morning sun