

## Angels

She was an angel all in white,  
possessing warmth and dignity.  
She was the epitome of purity,  
reflecting innocence and glee.

She was curious and comforting,  
as she whispered softly to me.  
She shared inspired thoughts,  
I felt as though she knew me.

Why did she appear to me?  
I would really like to know.  
My one regret was when she left,  
I did not want to see her to go.



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