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## **Caught in the Moment**

Late at night, under the moon  
Swirling dust in a mini typhoon  
Wind and Water, Earth and Fire  
My spry horse will never tire  
Young and restless, old and wise  
Up with the sun he will always rise  
Bound to me and none besides  
Night or day, we'll go for rides  
When we're together, our hearts soar  
Non-judgmental, he waits for more

*Jayne Waldon*