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# *Homo Deus*

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In woods where whispers weave and twine,  
Beneath the stars' soft, watchful gaze,  
A path unfolds, both yours and mine,  
Through tangled dreams, a hopeful maze.

With hearts aligned, we seek the light,  
In shadows cast by doubt and strife,  
Where nature hums a tune so bright,  
We find the threads that weave our life.

From valleys low to mountains high,  
Together, hand in hand, we stand,  
In unity, we learn to fly,  
With kindness sown across the land.

The song of Bulbul calls us near,  
In every leaf, in every breeze,  
A truth that echoes clear:  
We're part of all, like whispering trees.

And as we walk, with purpose bold,  
We'll share our stories, joys and pain,  
For in the tapestry we hold,  
The future waits, our hands to gain.

So let us build, with love and grace,  
A world awakened, whole, and free,  
Where every heart finds its rightful place,  
In this great dance of harmony.