FIRFLIGHT

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Burning Clouds aglow night long—golden strings of bright, flareships sail through illuiminous clouds, sling welder's nova lights.

Flares zig, flares zag, flares swing about, Flares Joust with things below, Each standing man, tree or pole, cast haunting shadows of woe.

Necklaces of fired pearl-light white-hot, orbit eagle's nest til first light.