

# LICHTMOND Magic Forest

Gentle rustling of leaves  
smooth sounds in my ear  
the melody of the branches  
enchanted  
sweet acoustic  
my heart  
leaping  
like never before  
and I listen deep  
into the silence  
till I can hear  
the pleading of the twigs  
begging of the blossoms  
who knows how long  
who knows how deep  
their wishes suffered

**Poem: Gabi Koppehele**

**Music: Giorgio, Suna, Martin & Gabi Koppehele**

**Published by Classic Arts Music Publishing**

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