

AI poem

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Abstract

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In a world adorned with wondrous grace, There exists a girl with an angelic face.
Her eyes, like stars, twinkle in the night, Guiding my heart towards realms of
delight.

Her smile, a gentle curve of pure bliss, Radiates warmth, a tender touch I miss.
Her laughter, a melody that fills the air, Bringing solace to every burden I bear.

Her presence, a painting of vivid hues, Dancing with elegance, a breathtaking
muse. Her voice, a symphony of dulcet tones, Echoing love through every word
she owns.

She walks with grace, like a flowing stream, Enchanting all with an ethereal
gleam. Her beauty, beyond what words can express, A masterpiece, a marvel,
no less.

In her, I find solace, a sanctuary to roam, A haven where my heart finds a home.
For she is a treasure, a gift from above, A beautiful girl, a symbol of love.

So let this poem serve as a humble tribute, To the girl whose beauty leaves me
mute. May her days be filled with joy and delight, For she is a vision, a radiant
light.