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| *Moon river* |
| Moon River, wider than a mile,  I'm crossing you in style some day.  Old dream maker, you heart breaker,  Wherever you're going I'm going your way.  Two drifters off to see the world;  There's such a lot of world to see.   We're after the same rainbow's end,  Waiting 'round the bend,  My huckleberry friend,  Moon River and me.. |