

Snow Has Yet To Fall

Winter is a beast I love.
The wind bites
and the chill seeps through all layers.
Winter is a test of endurance.

The wind bites
as the clouds loom above.
Winter is a test of endurance
I will prevail in the presence of Winter!

As the clouds loom above
The dead leaves dance at my feet.
I will prevail in the presence of Winter
for it is a merciless season.

The dead leaves dance at my feet
before settling in their coffins Winter has created.
For it is a merciless season
that very few can tolerate.

