

Winter Wondrous

Did you know that every snowflake is unique?
Like the fleeting touch of fingertips, once it has fallen it will never fall again;
Brittle as the tenuous collarbone, tender as the soft rose-blush upon ruddy cheeks,
Crystalline machinery
That makes up the clockwork of seasons.
And frozen rivers, pristine as Saint's lips,
As woolly jackets, as rhyme or reason-
As memory floods, cyclone attack
Snowdrop buds, bedroom black
In frosted lakes your face is there
How cruel of you, Winter Wondrous, to be everywhere.

How cruel of you, Winter Wondrous, to be everywhere:
In frosted lakes, your poignant face,
In snowdrop buds, in memory floods,
And frozen rivers, pristine as your lips;
I recall, woolly jackets, rhyme or reason
Crystalline machinery that makes up the clockwork of seasons.
Brittle as your tenuous collarbone, tender as the soft rose-blush upon your cheeks.
Did you know that every snowflake is unique?
Like the farewell touch of your fingertips, once it has fallen it will never fall again.