

New Snow

New snow.

Cold nights.

New snow.

Sparkles on the ground.

It reminds me of blank pieces of paper
On the hard, cold, snowy, surface.

I wouldn't let anyone step on this
Beautiful work of nature.

On white silence below.

I hear the darkness.

We shall walk in the snow.

I am in a new world.

And I feel so peaceful.
I never want it to end.
I feel the snow –
Coming softly down on my face.

I make snow angels and they make me feel like they are
alive.

I see snow covering the roof of my house –
I've seen the best things
And I wish I could spend my whole life
In the snow.