Huddling against gnawing coldness

Hostile, forbidding crystal particles

Stinging faces, fingertips,

A perishing snow blanket piercing us through,

Mantles of ice pressing on us all,

An intense numbness

Encasing us, raw, bleak and bitter.

Tonight we heard a call,

A pleasant dream skipping to us,

Uncurling in our minds

Safe, warm, clear,

Golden mist breaking clouds,

Laughing softly, stroking us,

And it was singing, so joyous…

Was it the cheerful shout of an angel in peace?

With a heart as big as the universe,

An invisible guard to watch over our contented bodies,

Jolly shouts to come and dance

Into the outer world, to embrace feelings.

We must wrap up and go,

It’s frigid and frosty out,

Enraged and hailing stones,

Crunched with iced claws of winter,

A rimed, unwelcome person,

Spreading out, encasing us,

But we must wrap up…

And go.