

A Winter's Day

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A December day, we awake with a yawn,
To a damp and dreary and dismal dawn.
The sky was burdened with moisture untold,
A heavy sorrow so hard to behold.

By noon the sky was o so bright
The sun, through cold, was spreading light
Hearts were lifted and souls were glad
Forgotten this morning our feelings so sad

The darkness came quickly invading the light
As curtains were drawn to prepare for the night.

A sense of home and warmth were near
And the loving faces we hold so dear.

Comfy and cosy we sit by the fire
Our senses of darkness we put on the pyre
The sun and its rays are hidden from sight
But the earth goes to sleep with the promise of light.

