

Flurries

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Flurries slowly
Fall from heaven to earth
Covering the ugly in a coat
So gentle and pure

Looking out the window
The world seems to glow
Covered in the blanket
Of fresh fallen snow

Each one a small gem
To create a wonder
They melt into my skin
Never burning like summer

But they're touch brings forth
Such elegant warmth
I don't even notice
The cold

So every night
Since I was small
I'd sit outside
And watch the snow fall

Come back in
My mother would say
But she just doesn't see
The snows innocent grace

I don't ever want it
To melt away