

## Snow

The little white snowflakes falling from the sky  
All going down hoping to stick to the ground  
The wind blows them away from its path  
Determined to keep them off the block  
but the snow will touch the Earth  
And feel its soft surface.

The snow remains there, on the ground,  
even though it will be stepped on  
It will wait  
Until it merges  
And forms a bond so strong it becomes unbreakable.  
Until it disappears.