

Winter's Wrath

Oh Winter's wrath besets the world with rage!
Tenacious, striking, Winter never sleeps.
She dominates the sun and Heaven's stage,
Her breath is colder than the frozen deep.

As death doth rob the dying body's heat,
She steals remaining warmth from Autumn's air.
Her baleful temper slings the snow and sleet,
Oppressing all the world without a care.

Yet Winter's wrath precedes a warmer Spring.
She cedes control of all the frozen land.
The sun comes forth and birds begin to sing,
The time has come for Spring to make her stand.

The seasons ever cycle on their path,
Oh Life will never stop through joy and wrath.