

Drought Of Snow

A Great Big Pile Of Leaves

missing the winters,
where did they go?
when a dusting was more like a thousand feet of snow.
the season's been weakening for far too long.
i'm ready for sledding again,
it has been far too long.

i'm missing those who felt like home over the years,
and in growing old,
i'm growing tired of growing old,
in a drought of snow.

missing the snowflake on the tip of the tongue,
that tasted of all that i have ever known to love.
stay outside all day!
never go inside.
stay outside all day long!
never get tired.

fall down snow,
you're far too slow.
if it's going to be cold,
why not snow?