

# Snowman

Kashmir

3am and 7 blocks away  
we can see him sigh  
and feel im sway

speaking out his frozen sympathy  
penning down a sense  
he doesn't feel

stroke his cheek  
the man is made of snow  
plain to see his eyes are merely holes

reaching out  
impatient for the goal  
melt my friend  
a warm wind is going to blow