

Winter

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Winter, reminds me many things
Winter, I hate this part of sad time
This cold criminal time
(I'm still shivering and it will stop only in spring)

Winter, you killed my dragonflies!
Winter, powerless without ice screaming
And losing her hands
(But she's still conforming her face to survival)

Winter, destructive ice-accretion!
winter, freezy nature foundation
Try to peeling off my skin

Winter, oh winter who we are?
Father, he used to paint my face
In his soft embrace
(I hate you winter!
His hand is not as warm
As it used to be it's your fault winter
It's your fault!)