

Yvonne



WINTER dream mountain lake,
Sculpted drifts random flakes,
Asleep beneath the sparkling stillness –
Words struggle to address.

EYE on tomorrow deep into the scene,
Her love enchanting the in-between –
Driven by necessity capricious at times,
Longed for meetings parallel lines.

Admits by magic made it here,
Charm that simply transcends fear –
Mountain guide reliable friend,
Fairy up around the bend.

hARD headed just won't quit,
Redeem the damned their eternal pit –
Sounds like someones singing your song,
And the flowers say, "with you we belong."