

## Winter Night

Snow flew across the ground,  
Swept it like a broom.  
Bright upon the table the candle burned.  
Snowflakes swarmed like midgies,  
At the window of the room,  
Bright upon the table the candle burned.

Arrows and circles  
Grew on the windowpane.  
Bright upon the table the candle burned.  
Ceiling shadows clasped their hands,  
Crossed their feet and fates.  
Bright upon the table the candle burned.

Shoes thudded on the floor,  
A wax tear stained a dress.  
Bright upon the table the candle burned.  
All was lost inside the white,  
The snowy-haired darkness.  
Bright upon the table the candle burned.

Flames flickered angel-bright,  
Wings like crosses in the night,  
Bright upon the table the candle burned.  
All through February  
The snow scoured the ground,  
And bright upon the table the candle burned