

Spring woke me

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Her frosty breath a new cloud
Smiles
Her eyes as lovely as night calling
Over and over
I sought warmth in a sharp new day

Summer came
We imbibed in the park
Declared
Perfect moments are rare as she
Shakes her fair head and laughs
Careless hand in my foolish hair

Autumn
Kick your leaves into the fast air
Gather your wits almost left behind
Bid careful dreams alight here
To await winter's hungry silence