

A photograph of a winter scene. The foreground is a snow-covered ground. In the middle ground, there are several trees, some with snow on their branches. A street lamp with a curved top is visible on the right side. The background shows more trees and a clear sky.

...january 24, 2007...

**once you were a lover
until the winds blew in
and streets grew into snowdrifts
refracted on our skin –**

**once you were a lover
till windows welcomed frost
and the songs we sang grew icicles
while sidewalks turned to rinks –**

**perhaps we could have rearranged
that winter of our souls –
but you walked out into the night
and i could not oblige.**

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