

This polar night

pale blue and sunset orange
light sinking into a pearlescent lake
the shadows stretch from bare trees
over forest floor and Nordic plains

the lines cast over the ground
like fingers take hold of quiet earth
pulling up a deep blanket of dusk
settling into darker shades of sleep

colours fade from my autumn world
carried away from this winter view
breathing it in, I look up at the sky
my gaze meeting night born anew

scattered diamonds against the black
shine from below the aurora's glow
moving like oceans of midnight tide
lulls me to sleep though my cabin window

icy gales dancing through trees
entwine with the soft crackle of flame
just as alive as the heavens outside
that whisper to me, calling my name

fresh snow falls over the fields
stars now twirling through the sky
settling like dust as elegant crystals
on a lonely world suspended in time

thoughts go from empty to heavy
the low voice of isolation crows
leaving my homely place of solace
to begin a journey on frozen roads

wandering away in another direction
a spark in my soul waiting to ignite
still in the wind I breathe with earth and air
become one with this polar night