

SNOW

It is a dark night,
Very scary and fright
All of the sudden I saw a glow,
I am surprised, that is snow

The snow will continue its flight,
The next day will be just as bright.
A snow day's a day meant for lounging,
Bodies are shivering and cold is rising

Soft and cuddly snowman is here,
As snowflakes begin to appear.
Skiing, snowboarding and snowballs,
Making us all, no more sleepy souls.

Chilly glass on fingertips,
Heated breath on numbing lips.
Glassy Pond there in the night,
Drank all the silver moonlight.

The frost and the crusted bough,
White flag waving with a snow.
Snow fairies falling from the sky,
Who can tell the range of joy?