Winter Winds

by Fotheringay via jess *Tuesday, Mar 8 2016, 6:44am* international / poetry / post

A song by a hardly known band

Winter winds they do blow cold, The time of year, it is chosen. Now the frost and fire, And now the sea is frozen.

He who sleeps he does not see The coming of the seasons, The filling of a dream Without a time to reason.

When she walked through evil O'er the paths of broken illusions, Carefully now she lives, For she has mended her confusion.

Winter Winds - Fotheringay

Jungle Drum Prose/Poetry. http://jungledrum.lingama.net/news/story-2157.html