

Snow

Poetry — Kayla Burrell

I whisper your name like a prayer into the winter night.
The cold wind carries it away,
A wish that seems far off
But that I hope for still.
The still snow reflects the starlight,
Sparkling and bright, full of life,
Like your eyes, your smile, your soul.
I wish when I say your name that I might
Warm your hand with mine one day
As you carry me with you through the frosty air
Amid the flakes of falling snow;
That I might look beside me
And see your eyes reflect the stars like diamonds,
See your smile approach mine until our lips meet,
Minds numb, a wave of warmth engulfing us
As we forget the frozen night.