

Juxta-Chill

by Matt Taylor

Cold, cold, bitter cold
It's taken human lives untold
Knocking down the strongest man
In the frozen Northern land.

Cold, cold, Wintery cold
Rips down walls and then takes hold
Pierces through to every part
Almost to our life, the heart.

Cold, cold, chilling cold
But we inside by heat are lulled
To sleep by embers warming red
And many dreams dreamed in our head.

Cold, cold, sometimes cold
We wait it out then watch unfold
A spring of beauty, life, and grace
A cool wind blowing in our face.

Cold, cold, where's the cold
It's Summer now with flowing gold,
Flaming orange and soft sky blues
Flowers dappled many hues.

Cold, cold, Falling cold
Along with leaves of colors bold
Autumnal breezes, sharp but fine
Bring Summer memories to my mind.

Cold, cold, cyclic cold
It's like a story oft retold
For Winter's come and soon shall be
Another season's memory.