

Snowy Evening

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By : Mistress of Word Play

A poem I wrote in honor of my idol and hero.



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**I have come so many lonely miles
seen the sorrow and life's smiles
felt the pain and suffering of my peers
and fallen victim to my darkest fears.**

**Yet here lies the most wondrous sight
as I drive this roadway late at night.
The forest lies before these weary eyes
and transforms beneath these snowy skies.**

**So pristine, dark, and covered with snow
there in the setting sun's pure afterglow.
I will stop here and witness this sight
and forget each harm and every slight.**

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**Yes, now the darkest night of the year
holds so much pain, wanting, and fear.
Could I but stay for more than just this hour
would that the Lord grant me this one power.**

**I might be stronger for that longer stay
and then continue on my weary way
Yet the road lies waiting I must go
the woods so lovely filled with new snow.**

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