

# Winter Love

Yesterday I saw Winter Love

the silvered hays -  
the frosted fence -  
the unsmiling mouth upturned.

The heart that lay warm inside  
As surroundings think lay cold,  
Cared only give the dumbster cry  
of beauty loney frown ed.

For the word as it was said  
was dead,

And the image of life lay chained  
in the heart's core.