

## ***Winter Mist***

have you ever thought about how pretty the world is  
in winter?

the way it's cold and you wrap up in blankets  
and the mist rises slowly from the hills  
and you can't look so far  
as you could before?

have you ever thought that winter  
is like depression?

the weight on your chest  
the way it's cold, so cold

and have you ever thought that the coldest winter passes  
and that every year spring comes again  
as every day I learn to live a little more.