Snowlit

Golden lights sway through the pine Making the snow sparkle and shine The sky fades into soft night And the snow is silver in moonlight

I find myself in a lovely tree Reaching far higher than me I climb up, sit, oh such bliss Can't we forever Can't we forever be like this

The pine sway in gentle a breeze Starlight flooding through the trees Warm mocha in a cup More please, fill it up

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Mittens, soft and warm Though they may be overworn Birds chirp in such delight Though chilled by the winter night

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