

Our Man Made world

Alas Winter
Does not bear down
The air is
Warm
Deceitful

Drifting south
The planet is drowning

Cities ascend
Suffocating humanity
Blinding society
From the lies
As creation dies

Our man made world

Snowdrop heads
Carpet the forest floor
Their nodding heads
Confused

For they are no longer
The trumpeters
Heralding Spring

For our melting
Shifting
Liquid world

They are
A silent witness
To the ever changing
Earth

Now heralding winter

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