

Unfurl

You smile at winter,
You stretch and leave your cocoon in snow,
You seek in glacial winters whilst others hide,
You weep with icy weight but tinker in the harsh winters,
You open as snow douses you,
You laugh when ice covers the ground but not you,
You mock the weak blossoms that fear the chill,
You walk through autumn and winter,
You tag late spring and leave us forever,
You are snowdrop afterall.

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