

Snowflakes

The first snowflakes of the season drop
Each one contains a secret word for all
They carry words of love until it stops
Some remain tangled in a giant snowball

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Harsh words are carried in heavy flakes
But these words are soft and true
And as they settle on your beautiful face
Each word nature whispers just for you

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You brush the flakes off by the fire
The words settle down on the floor
Disappearing forever as they expire
Nature captures them once more