

Perseverance

Snow Light

Dive into the snow.
Within it
is the only dark you've always known.

Perhaps, if it were up to you,
you would have preferred to
lick sun rays off the windowsill
instead of glistening drops – red and sprinkled.
Curl up on a woolen bed
instead of in a blackened cave, cold and alone.

As you stand atop a frozen stump,
do you itch for grass under your step?
To be
weightless, fly
like the birds chirping across borders wide
To be
burdenless, grow
wings like rainbows instead of fur
To feel
sunshine, live
unlike just surviving

But to survive
is to keep the light in your eyes
shimmering brighter than uncaring white

So walk amidst the snow.
Within it is you
the only light you've ever known.