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A WORLD I NEVER KNEW



THE VERNAL POOL

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Running in a world of white mist
Nothing but the barren dirt trail ahead
The cold bites my bones and I clench my fists
I should've stayed in bed

Clouds curl around my feet
Impossible to escape as it rises to my knees
Beckoning me to never leave

Away from the night that wrapped me in a sheet of dim stars
Now gently lifting with dawn's eye

My body becoming one with the sweet oblivion
In the distance geese sing their broken song
My mind is in a melodic trance
The sound of feet drumming the earth

The cold pulls warmth into my veins
My hair is kissed by the morning dew
I am etched by the lake and green plains
A world I never knew