



Winter's Come

Winter's come, the trees are bare,
no _____ now whispers to the air,
they've dropped away, and in their place
are filmy sheets of icy _____.

No songbird sings, they've long since fled,
no _____ wings beat overhead,
no cricket's click or buzz of _____
now serenades the silent trees.

The air sharp and clean and cold,
the grass has turned from green to _____,
in cozy holes beneath the ground
Small creatures sleep and make no sound.

Upon the frozen _____ I lie
and listen to the silent sky,
winter's come, the trees are bare,
no leaf now whispers to the air.

By Jack _____