

## First Snow

First snow, and I stopped for you

Dark road slush, sun fresh out

Muddy shoes in my car, ruddy face

And runny nose ruining my heart.

First turn, and I stopped at your door, you left

The seat with your imprint, you didn't see me

Swooning to rest my cheek on it hoping to smell

Until again, until again.

We willed we would but with wile.

One night of a moonless black arranged

Against a tree an embrace or more

So close the intimate guts lied to us

Or just me that I could keep you.