

COLD WIND

The sparrow trembles
In its white nest.

It's the cold wind
That comes down
From the mountain to the plain.

Naked, the tree
Waves its arms.

It's the cold wind
Which comes
From the mountain to the plain.

With cap, scarf,
Belt and broom
The snowman smiles,
Alone, all alone,
At the school yard,

"It Is Dawn and the Wind Tangles your Hair" (1980-1992)