

Winter Midnight
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Winter midnight, wind sings
Down mountain trails
Snow swirls, dancing gracefully in the shadows
Piling drifts on mother earth
Pines shrieking melodies
To forest ears
Primal night, deep memories stir
The campfire warms us
As we watch, the storms fury
We wait the waning
Of nature's dialogue
Insignificant amid the chaos
In winter midnight.