

A White Depression

Have you wondered, as have I,
Why gray is mostly Winter's sky?
Why white is mostly Winter's ground?
and silence mostly Winter's sound?

Have you wondered, I've no doubt,
why Winter often makes one shout?
Screams that have no destination,
that make one's mood an obfuscation.

And have you thought, I know it's so,
why does Winter mean to snow?
Frozen, white and crystalline,
initially a lovely scene.

And have you ever come to reason,
why it is God made four seasons?
Why of the four that three are good,
You've never wondered? Maybe you should.