

## Juxta-Chill

*by Matt Taylor*

Cold, cold, bitter cold  
It's taken human lives untold  
Knocking down the strongest man  
In the frozen Northern land.

Cold, cold, Wintery cold  
Rips down walls and then takes hold  
Pierces through to every part  
Almost to our life, the heart.

Cold, cold, chilling cold  
But we inside by heat are lulled  
To sleep by embers warming red  
And many dreams dreamed in our head.

Cold, cold, sometimes cold  
We wait it out then watch unfold  
A spring of beauty, life, and grace  
A cool wind blowing in our face.

Cold, cold, where's the cold  
It's Summer now with flowing gold,  
Flaming orange and soft sky blues  
Flowers dappled many hues.

Cold, cold, Falling cold  
Along with leaves of colors bold  
Autumnal breezes, sharp but fine  
Bring Summer memories to my mind.

Cold, cold, cyclic cold  
It's like a story oft retold  
For Winter's come and soon shall be  
Another season's memory.