Seashells on the ground This cold winter night White sand is so beautiful the snow clings to the tree boughs I look at the sea in the pale moonlight It is so very endless the kisses of your soft lips And blue, sparkly, and warm this aching heart of mine gorgeous Crash at two A.M. A party for you I opened my bedroom A perfect celebration door After the big storm A white car ran by Startled by the clanging Huge, scary, and **fall** powerful Of the treat jar's metal lid It was unlike anything I love my chicken Snow-covered pine trees Line the frozen pathway He is so fluffy and white home He has a big beak But we turn away And he is very polite The world is a lake of ice He loves when I pat his And we have one warm hand back each A pool of sunlight The light filling the air Is so mild this spring day Bathes the stormy evening bay Only the cherry blossoms A lonely heron Keep falling in haste -Stands still, a cunning statue Why is that so? Waiting for unwary fish