

Winter

By: Abbie Richards

Dear Sun,

I miss the kiss from you

I miss the warmth from you

I miss the way you brightened my day

I miss the way you made me feel
that everything was going to be okay

You left me

You left me cold

You left me in a cast of gloom

You left me with feelings of doom

I count down the days for your return

Where I no longer have to yearn

For Winter is not nice

Too much cold and too much ice