

Season of Ice

Season of ice  
Season of rain

I say man is for the ice  
Ice is a crystal a diamond to be cut  
Glare ice hailstone and cube

Man is for chunk ice  
Permafrost Iceberg

Ice is the obsession of man  
Craving to chop it to form  
Structure to configure and conform

Shunning ever season of rain  
Yet life is flowing fluid and wet

Restless capricious fickle  
Quake men from molten rivers of stone  
Or is life of the first water feared more

Upon us is the season of rain  
Spindrift in our nostrils our eyes

Yet I say man is for the ice  
Dampen we only our graves