Winter's Assault

The ice soundlessly creeps across the glass,
Weaving a web of white crystalline death;
Winter bleeds all color from her canvass.

Bare branches quiver as frigid winds pass
Through, bowing under the savage, chilled breath;
The ice soundlessly creeps across the glass.

Snow falls in a heavy blanket, its mass
A deadly weight that snuffs out life beneath;
Winter bleeds all color from her canvass.

Desolate fields touch the horizon, grass
Statues reach for the sun's last dying breath;
The ice soundlessly creeps across the glass.

Harsh winds shake foundations, voice a deep bass
That rattles windows, swings the waxen wreath;
Winter bleeds all color from her canvass.

Daylight ebbs, darkness swells as Fall's hourglass
Empties; glass crystals cast hues, escape death.
The ice soundlessly creeps across the glass.
Winter bleeds all color from her canvass.