

In The Bleak Midwinter:

I've wondered for a while  
If you would ever smile  
For I've missed it like autumn,  
Like lost moonlight's phantom.  
Those times, they would flicker  
With firelight and whispers  
Like a lone floating lantern  
Rewriting the stars' pattern.  
That which was a gentle stream  
Floods its bank and buries me.

And I've missed it like the summer rains,  
I've missed it and the love it gave.  
But even hearts turn bitter  
In the bleak midwinter.