

# Our Snowflake Dreams

Michael Johnson

Our snowflake dreams  
In a crystalline flurry and swirlin' they hurry  
For day has already begun  
Circlin' and siftin' and blowin' and driftin'  
And trying to outrun the sun

Our snowflake dreams  
In their fancy dress laces, they show off their graces  
In places of laughter and fun  
Each one too vain to admit he's just rain  
And trying to outrun the sun

Our snowflake dreams  
With their patterns all broken and battered and soaking  
From doorway to doorway they run  
Then losing their faces  
In watery traces  
While trying to outrun the sun