



Drawing : Cécile Wadlow

An Invitation

Nicola Beechsquirrel

Leave your books and papers, love,
The snow is falling fast,
The woods are white and beautiful,
Maybe it won't last.

Come out with me, out into Life,
Leave Reason and Logic behind.
Feel the beauty of Nature and Love
And leave the world of the mind.

Bathe your soul in snowflakes of crystal
Walk in a magic world of white,
Stand with me and gaze in wonder
At the glory of snow in moonlight.

