

"Winters Silence"

* POETRY
* Rewrite
* * * *

Along with the wind - ants know Creations Secrets
They follow Natures Scent (God given)
Desolation lays behind them
Everything edible is utilized
It's the heart of thier designer
Ants determination does not hindered
Even when elements are bad
Within cold Silence they die
Tumbling among leaf's - still Ants Survive
Waiting for the warmth of Spring