

What light is there to shine through winter's gloom?

William Coughlin

What light is there to shine through winter's gloom?  
The sun has set upon a land of ice  
Cold frosts have come to seal the forest's doom  
Their sylvan keep no more a paradise

Few creatures venture to this snowy haunt  
Gone are the fox, the timid mouse and vole  
Once dulcet calls of mirth now cry for want  
Of warmth as darkest shadows chill the soul

Who here will march to brave the winter's night  
With spirits warm and hearts to light the dark?  
Walk joyful through the wind and snowy fight  
Let courage well within to be the spark

May courage give you strength in times of strife  
Dispel the gloom and bring the day to life