

# Driftless in Winter

*by* Wisconsin Kraut

Sharp cuts the blowing wind  
And before her bend the willows  
Deep does the great heart call  
His song sweet and full of sorrow

The streaming light lies deftly on the hills  
And cascades of mirrors reflect crossed summits  
No heat swims in the fridged air  
Lungs burn with frozen heat

The field sit fallow in winter's embrace  
Untouched by Adam or his plow  
Seeds sown in harvest's gloaming  
Wait for spring maiden feet

The hamlets ring with songs  
Words long known from father's tongue  
Loud rings the accordion and fiddle  
Bright swirls the fair maids skirts

Snow beds in the meadows  
And dreams of summer warmth  
Fires glow in blazing places  
Warming men's feet.