**Snow**

**A Poem by J. Allen Smith**

**As snow is falling,**

**Down from the sky,**

**I look to the heavens,**

**And I wonder why.**

**The snow is cold,**

**But it warms me inside.**

**It’s white and fluffy,**

**It’s a beautiful sight.**

**The snow falling,**

**Does not interest some.**

**But I am curious.**

**Where does it come from.**

**Are they frozen tears,**

**Falling from God?**

**Or is it fine dust,**

**From where angels trod?**

**Are they pieces of clouds,**

**That pass through the sky?**

**I don’t know the answer,**

**So I let out a sigh.**

**I keep on walking,**

**As I go on my way.**

**But I promise myself,**

**I will know, one day.**