

**29-1000**  
**wake me for dinner**

leave shift, fire earth  
green May my soul's rebirth  
winter's eve, daylights dearth  
please wake me for dinner

wake me for dinner  
let me sleep a heavy sleep  
wake me when the sun goes down  
i've promises to keep  
alive again i'll dance at dusk  
behind me winter's weep  
please wake me for dinner  
let me sleep a heavy sleep

angled light, harshest gold  
begs spring's dawn, dreams retold  
and dreaming 'oft defeats the cold  
please wake me for dinner

Robert Frost, his name so apt  
Taught me **not** how to adapt  
**to winter's snows, whose lovely mark**  
**pales in power to the dark**  
**so please wake me for dinner**