Snow Patterns

Q and Not U

Climates, they heat me with deceit.
The weather has been hiding secret messages in snow.
Little fortunes so well hidden in the snow.
Just waiting in the snow.I will meet you at an airport, a local airport.
It's busy all the time.
With people all in line.
We'll have to meet at night.
It's quieter at night.
At the airport, airport.
I will meet you there.It's just a visit, a perfect visit,
to the margins of the surface.
Wrapped in fabrics,
we'll wait patiently to see something so beautiful
and it will take the breath out of our lungs.

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