daffodil song

a daffodil pushes through late-winter snow: a yellow song rising from a breast long-frozen. the daffodil grows from mulchy decay: a song from the soil of a long winter's sorrow.

sol raised the flower from her icy bed, his warmth emboldened by the scent of nectar to raise a sun-song from a heart long dead.

daffodil song Stephen Muratore © 2009