

SPRING SNOWFLAKES:

A Reflection on Ephemerality

Like
snowflakes
in April
falling from
a
turbulent
sky
touching this
world
briefly
soon
vanishing
from
sight
our existence
is
transient
yet
a

sing
like snowflakes
can
rejoice
and sparkle
with
thought
of
being erased
if
it
shines
in
the
moment
and
lets
eternity embrace
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