

Christmas Time

On Christmas glooming night!
With mother and father,
Down the snowing gloomy streets,
Out the road,
Into the glorious shops,
Under the shining roof,
Toward a line of children facing Santa.



Onto Santas lap,
Among the some shiny gift boxes,
Im between father and mother,
With protective clothing,
Near the snowball fighters,
Among the flinging balls,
Past the warm houses.



Under roofs,
Between the house walls,
Through the long corridor,
Beside two siblings,
Past them both
Across parents
Toward his room.



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