

Daniel Whitlow, P-31994  
Words Uncaged (Poem)  
“Miri” By: Daniel Whitlow (2017)

The snow will fall,  
The rain will seep  
    From torn clouds high above  
        Clarity and reason,  
The ground will quake  
    Beneath our leaden feet,  
And when we rise from our tombs,  
The winds will shepherd our names  
    Like raven’s screams  
    In a forgotten dusk...