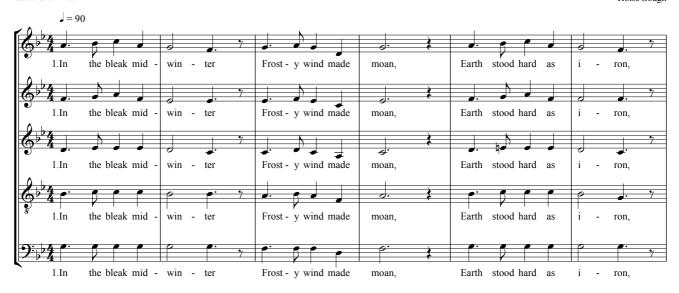
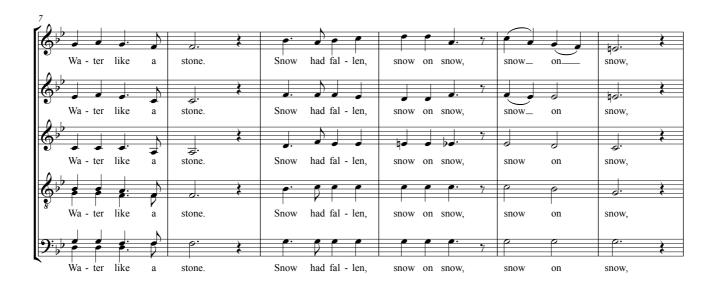
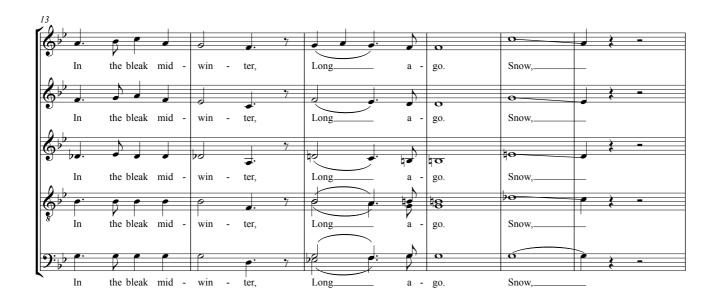
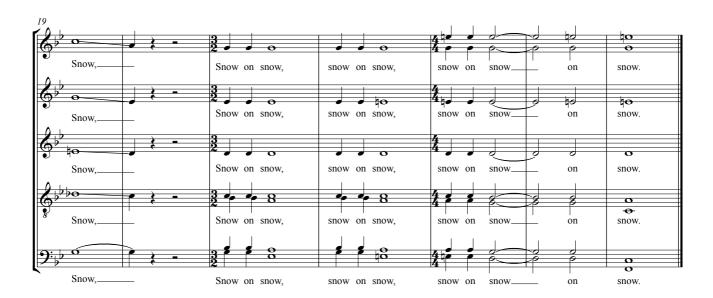
## In the bleak midwinter









2. Still the icy windsong / Threading like a wire / Singing like a pin-point / Whispers old desire / Stars all snared in branches' air / Bare as lace or steel / Sigh the rainbow's promise / Wonders to reveal