

# UNTITLED

*AARON TIEGER*

Shadows of snow  
on snow, pink snow  
in angled light, in  
snow we walk down  
town a state  
away, xmas day  
lights up the snow  
falls up we snow  
angel down  
the neighbors yard  
branch snow tug fall  
neck cold mouth  
warm hands  
cold fingers free  
from gloves we  
saw a lot of snow  
and lights those nights