

The Yule Tree

The beacon in the forest wintry
Dancing lights to branches within
Tender treats feeding fairie fae
Star of light portends the return of the sun

I am drawn to you, magnificent tree
I seek you in the depths of the forest
A primordial call
To eons past, to wilder generations

I have found you

I'm going to use this chainsaw to cut you down

Put your dead carcass in my home Watch you die slowly While we sing songs of your beauty









