

A Solitary Crow in December

Overhead you flew so deliberately
Wings rowing unknown journey
Lacking urgency yet purposefully
A destination unknown to me
A lone flight we both must take

Unusual for crow flying to be solitaire
Your kind finds comfort in company
Chattering clatter model knowledge there
Yet silently you flew unaccompanied
A lone flight we both sometimes take

Without a vow you mate for life
Which makes me ponder even more
Your marching flight sans drum and fife
To be with what you desired before
A lone flight we both sometimes take

My heart finds solace in your steady gait
Answers will come at flights end
Destination of both our journeys fate
Understanding then what we transcend
A lone flight bend we ne're escape