





Blanket of Snow



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Taoists have a different take
On dealing with duress
They look at all we do and make
Knowing more is less



What you sow you'll also rake
It's not about success
Win or lose what's at stake
Is anybody's guess



So block the noise and all that's fake
Never mind the press
Look inside for goodness sake
For all that's truly blessed



And when from dark clouds snow does break
Embrace the cold white mess
Seek the space between each flake
For peace and quietness

