

# The Last Night of Winter

Mia Doi Todd

Thanks for your letter, it made me feel better.  
I was down, and it gave me a lift... appeared the Goodyear blimp. The tree out your window is  
covered in pink snow.  
You put a few blossoms in the envelope... I didn't know. Now on the sidewalk, outside my P.O.  
box.  
I'm a parade, I'm confetti of fuschia hearts... We are never really apart. You dreamed of me the  
last night of summer.  
You dreamed of me the last night of summer. You were coming. I was leaving.  
We met in the harbor where whaling ships dock... We threw some rocks.  
Everyone wanted you. I was not immune to  
the fever that overtook the cast and crew... I couldn't get to you. But I had a secret, a torch to  
give you.  
I stole an hour or two to share the fruit I grew with you. I dreamed of you the last night of  
winter.  
I dreamed of you the last night of winter. Hidden treasure, buried long ago, of immeasurable  
gold.  
I'm drawing a map, connecting the dots, fusing the past to the present. I must always remember  
our moments together  
and believe in magic. It exists just beneath the surface. New York City thinks it knows  
everything.  
The buildings, the people threaten to crush your body, your mind, your soul.  
But you keep writing, and I'll keep writing,  
and one day the story will be told. All our oysters will unfold. You dreamed of me the last night  
of summer.  
I'll dream of you the last night of winter.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>