

# Into the new year: Words for 2017

[By Holly Lisle](#)

The song that means the most to me today...

And a new poem...

## One View From Shadow

One stands upon dark winter's sill  
And shudders at the gathering gloom  
The candles gutter from a gust  
That chills the room

One at the banquet fears to breathe  
And silent and unmoving stands  
For Time might hear and make her leave  
And still her hands

Ten thousand voices in her head  
Are frozen now in breathless fear  
Stories untold cannot be read  
No one will hear

The clock ticks on as shadow spreads  
As winter falls, and cold congeals  
The one pushed into shadow dreads  
What time reveals

Which stories now will live or die  
Which tales will to the banquet bring  
Their secrets for the guests to whom  
It is still spring

The shadows gather close but won't

Silence the stories pressed by night  
The words will come until they don't...

One lifts her pen to write

Holly Lisle – Dec. 28, 2016

*In memory of my sister, Julie.*

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