

The Turning Leaves Of Autumn!

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With the turning leaves of autumn - like a fire in the Trees,
Like the dripping flames in freefall - with a blanket in the breeze,
With the corners and their catchment - within the elemental tide,
With the letting go of seasons - we hang on for the ride!

Like the Yew we hold our understanding - take care to keep our leaves,
The building files of internal thinking - with our hearts upon our sleeves,
It's time to count the come and going - we stand to wipe the slate,
We look out upon the new horizons - to where new beginnings wait!

We count our blessings day by day - with every step upon our path,
A rounded view is around about - with the heat beside the hearth,
A celebration held in space and time - of the spirit - heart and mind,
A pause for thought and a private moment - the answers that we find!

We feel you close to hold our hand - the regeneration of a birth,
You are the wind beneath our flexing wings and bring us down to Earth,
Letting go the beast of burden - the clouds that chase our days,
Now fan the flames and curl the smoke - as we soak up all the rays!

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by

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