

## Colours Of Autumn

Absurd

Fiery woods and golden trees  
are glittering beneath clear sky  
silver mist at every morning  
and lonely ravens scream up high

Beholding the great vast forest  
I can see the colours of autumn  
Nightly frost that made flowers withered  
is silent messenger of whole life's doom

Melancholy mood within nature  
I feel cool touch of upcoming snow  
which is born somewhere in North  
Northernmost at the end of the rainbow

The burning colours of autumn  
such a beautiful garment for death  
last flashing of once vitality  
but already is to feel dying breath

Not long within further time  
all what I see is in the grip of frost  
that's the eternal circle of birth and death  
but still I enjoy what soon shall be lost  
the everlasting colours of autumn