## **Canticle**

## **Autumn Tears**

And here we gather to bid ou farewell, forging smiles from with in

Mask of sculpted skin white as oleander, Raveged by the winter tapestry of snow From a raging fire down to a flicker... nuturing the silence

Echoing farwell melodies... the sweetest note carried to you Nurting the silence, echoing farewell melodies

Sweetest note carried to...