

Ode To My Forthcoming Winter Pt. 4 Winter

Autumn Tears

Autumn hath awakened her children

I am the raging storm and gentle breeze
I am the glistening stream and earthen soil
I am the rain and the ever darkening sky
I am the velvet shadows of the night
Embrace the dreaming mystery...
Partake of my scornful bereavement

Welcome my tears