

# The Scarecrow

Autumn

It took heart to stay and share a life.  
In return I pledged to keep an eye  
On the ravens on the wire,  
On the serpents in the mire.

We were lovers you and I.  
We loved and time went by.  
Eyes are beads and feet are clay.  
You would not be scared away.

Fireflies and satellites  
In the dead of night  
When you warned me:  
"There's a snake nearby."  
Arms like sticks and hands of hay  
Failed us when you slipped away.

Now I'm sad to be alive  
And I urge the sands of time:  
Send your last remaining grains  
Bleeding from my strawy veins.