

## Autumn

### Haste the Day

Red leaves blow in the wind  
Leaving home and everything it's known behind  
Barren branches wave goodbye  
As the red leaves slowly die  
Every flower stares and watches  
As the wind takes me away  
Before the sun shone upon me  
Now the wind takes me away  
Red leaves falling  
Through the branches  
Making their way to the ground  
Blowing by the flowers sleeping  
No one knows the leaves are leaving