

## Autumn

## Strawbs

I sense Autumn coming on  
The mist has hung low all day  
Small birds gather on the wing  
Preparing to make their way.

The trees begin to show  
A trace of brown among the green  
Bringing back the memories  
That only you and I have seen.

I sense Autumn coming on  
The sun sinking red and deep  
The fires burning in the fields  
As late Summer falls asleep.

The leaves begin to scatter  
As the North wind calls their name  
Folding gently back into  
The silent earth from which they came.

The Winter Long  
(Cousins)

Still waters flow  
Sea breezes blow  
Wild flowers grow  
Abundant at your feet.

Soft falling snow  
Warm candle glow  
Flushed faces show  
The pleasure when we meet.

Hold on to me, I'll hold on to you  
The winter long I will always be with you.  
Hold on to me, I'll hold on to you  
I will be the one who will always see you through.