• The Fall

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The Fall

Leaves go dancing
As the great wind takes them down
Colors brightest
Just before they hit the ground
I know one who lives like Summer
Colors flashing, dazzling all
But always in the end the sorrowWith the wind that brings the Fall

Sun on water
Sparkling crystals magnified
Moon's own shadow
Resting on an ebbing tide
Hides her face in quilts and feathers
Afraid to go beyond her door
Life and love she's tucked in journals
Does not dare to ask for more

I'll be the breeze that rocks you gently I'll be the tree that will not bend Let the cool earth hold your sorrow Spring will come again

Repeat Verse 1