

Autumn

by **enneade** © 2022

*Melancholy, scents of Autumn
Withered flowers and cinnamon*

Once upon an autumn day
Reddening leaves and golden hay
Nostalgic birdsongs' majesty
Dazzling colours, uncanny

Once upon an autumn day
A summer's breeze had gone astray
The warmth of August, all but gone
Withered flowers and cinnamon

Amid the chilly frosty air
The many trees grew steadily bare

Once upon an autumn day
The whispering breeze was here to stay
Wandering through the countless trees
Scattering leaves with the greatest ease

Until at last they came to rest
Finding a haven in which to nest

Once upon an autumn day
The trees were dormant, the leaves there lay
Waiting for the winter snow to fall
Delicate blanket covering them all

Fiery colours of Indian summer
Give way to the frosts of the coming winter
A blanket of silence, a feathery cover
Falling asleep like a peaceful mother
Fiery colours of Indian summer
Give way to the frosts of the coming winter
Fall

As Gaia sets herself to sleep
Pray the Lord her soul to keep
Down deeper dawn grows day by day
Forever nothing gold can stay



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