

Autumn, Red

this red
now
writing in red
ever
bleeding red
oh
wanting red at rest
upon the red sea
it will be red
this red
now
to silence me
ever
feeding me
now
it's frightening me
it reveals
it will always be red
but it makes no difference
it makes no difference, anymore
and still loneliness awaits my return
and still loneliness awaits my return
into red
into red