

Isole, Autumn Leaves

Fields shimmering of yellow and red
The sky so dark and grey
The wind touches my face so gently
Rain falls to a wondrous soil
Remembering the light
Remembering the warm
Facing the dark
Facing the cold
The leaves falling from the trees
Sometimes yellow, sometimes red
Yet another sign of what's to come
Naked trees everywhere on the fields
Autumn leaves
In the mild autumn breeze
Autumn leaves
In a landscape of peace
The days are getting shorter
The nights are getting longer
The temperature is falling
The winter is coming closer
Autumn leaves
In the mild autumn breeze
Autumn leaves
In a landscape of peace