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