

# A Life Once Lost, The Tide

As the sun died in the background of the autumn trees, the cries ceased  
The wind blew across the cold and blistered ground  
Her vivid leaves danced in the air only inches above the ground they slept upon  
The wind began to grow robbing the branches of the willow tree  
With this the cries ceased  
One by one the leaves fell upon the cold ground as the wind gathered itself once again