

# Autumn, Quiet Friend

He accompanies me through wind and rain  
When I'm in agony and pain  
He warns me for the change, the change of tide  
And tells me when and where to hide

When I was born along came he  
When I arose he came alive in me  
But only I was recognized  
Vivid in their dream  
No one saw him gleam

How selective they wish to perceive  
In the lie, they want to believe  
The trees blossom acknowledged  
The roots denied  
Because if he'd be noticed  
They'd tremble, terrified

Why not speak of him freely?  
Of the one hushed so ruthlessly?  
He who offers the ultimate escape  
Out of this treacherous world full rape

To me, a friend  
Guardian of my final breath  
To them, their greatest fear  
They call him "DEATH";