

# Cales, Autumn Return

Autumn has returned along with rooks  
rain is cleasing the air of the dust from the roads  
clouds of steam are slinking in the hills  
and bringing dreams of ages past  
a pack of dogs are playing with children  
Horses are running along plains  
it s peaceful and quiet  
The dreaming land slowly desappear in the mist  
and at once something becomes cold in our hearts  
Trees are falling a sleep  
All is so silent  
As though time has spopped for a while to wish us to remember  
We have known each other for a long time