

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