Chiara Civello, Nature Song

When the leaves began to fall I heard Nature's lonesome cry of wisdom

All the birds had flown away While I stayed And watched alone the sky turn gray

But then winter came on a cloudy night With the saddest smile in a bag of ice Told me don't be afraid of the lonely times

Then winter came on a cloudy night In a moonlight dance with a starless sky Told me come dance with me You'll keep warm and wise

And then, on a sunny april day Spring came by With sparkling trees and green leaves And all the birds came back to sing The sweetest melodies, delivered by the breeze . To my ears