

AUTUMN

by: www.thefairyprintss.com

As summer draws its final breaths
to prepare its curtain call
the monarchs teach their epic tale
to usher in the fall



The northern wind breathes out its chill
as songs begin to fade
and paints the trees upon the hill
with its artist's brush



From green to red, orange and brown
the trees discard their leaves
and lay them gently upon the ground
for us to begin our walks



Autumn makes way for winter's reign
we bid farewell old friend
till summer's warmth begins to return
and fall returns again

