

An Autumn Day

In autumn's breath, the golden leaves do fall,
A tapestry of colors bright and fair.
The trees, once lush, now stand so bare and tall,
As crisp winds whisper secrets through the air.

Beneath the boughs, the shadows softly play,
While sunlight filters through the canopy.
In nature's arms, I find my thoughts do stray,
To moments past, a silent reverie.

The scent of earth and pine fills up my mind,
A symphony of senses, pure delight.
In autumn's grace, a solace rare I find,
A gentle pause before the winter's night.

So let me walk in autumn's golden glow,
And cherish all the gifts the seasons show.

