

Autumn Lullaby

Bridget St. John

As autumn comes, I stay behind and gather sounds she leaves for me.

She sings, ' be gentle, be kind, this is not always easy.

But if a man should ask for more, don't be afraid to give.

And when he dares not ask at all, then offer what you have. '

She shows me pine and cedar tree.

Magnolia, yew, and Tamarisk.

The evergreen is ever free.

I hear her, I remember this.

I shuffle with October leaves and worn out wings of butterflies.

Through water whispers grokking weeds, I sing her autumn lullaby.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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