Winter is Passing

Luluc

All the trees without their leaves
tap each other in the cool breeze
It's an ominous sound
when bones clack twigs fall to the ground
So soon there'll be blossomLilac blue mountains
cast against the sky
The sun is leaving beyond the rise
Wind is biting on my skinPale fields of grass
waiting for the sunAnd the spring
what it can bring

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

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