

Autumn memories



The glowing sun is all but gone
And now I wait for a harvest so long
Apples, oranges, tomatoes so yummy
Always going to fill my tummy
The gushing rain starts again
It trickles slowly down a drain
As I look up at the fading light
I realise it has turned to night
The trees are shedding their golden leaves
Exploding like fire works on New Years Eve
Coats go on - they have been waiting so long.

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