



Musing

September 2019 - "Autumn"

Reflections on the water,
Like shadows in my mind,
Speak to me of passing days,
And nights in passing time.
The autumn leaves are whispering,
Winter is on its way.
I close my eyes remembering
The warmth of yesterday.
It seems a shame to see September swallowed by the wind,
And more than that it's also sad
To see the summer end.
And though the changing color
Is a lovely thing to see,
If it were mine to make a change, I think I'd let it be...
But I don't remember hearing
Anybody asking me.

-- John Denver