Autumn Tree

Autumn is a second spring where every leaf is a flower.

Autumn is a blazing scene every tree a flaming tower.

It burns brightly, like a flame running through the mountains

A torch flung into every tree a multitude of cascading fountains

Every leaf whispers bliss on air as it flutters from tree to tree.

Oh autumn tree I must take some time to sit and watch,

As you frolic with abandon glee.

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By: Theresa Altorelli © 2012