shades of autumn

It happens every year on the last of October; usually to a near the street.

When the light begins to change, then leaves give very long and red —

Then all lies hidden in addictions, which lier of joy, in young postures,

Our mighty oak, brimming of sunlight shining down, one young leaf,

New, one appeared in me, a mighty red, and far away in the

A leaf is more to me than anything, for young leaves a joy practice,

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