

A Joyless Occasion

Autumn Tears

In the silence, I hear a song
of bird wings on the wind
Celebrating the moonlight
Midnight sings to the rain
The thunder
shakes the melting snow
onto you bed of stone
Gods are poets
and now they score
in the tranquil air we breath
An endless symphony
Take comfort now
and touch the earth
Graceful waves
crashing on distant shores
Solace in you solemn grave
This serenade is yours
Sleep peaceful now fade