Makes Me Feel At Ease

Anne Clark

Makes me feel at ease
walking to a time
a place
that's pouring out its colours
That's flaunting all this brightness
to show all of its loss

where trees cast a swirl of golden shadows all around them spindly hands splaying sad fans of ochre cinnamon and rust

protectively
linking arms above
sheltered by this silence
to keep this secret hidden
warm
beneath a low sky