

Threnody

Snow Ghosts

Howling autumn wind
She rocks the waves to rest upon the sea
Mournful as the the souls
She comforts with a solemn threnody

She humbles me and down I go
On my knees yet
Falling slowly
Tumbling
Like blossom scatters to dust
Haunting autumn wind
She lends the leaves a tempting lullaby
Bourne upon her back
They scatter in a requiem of sighs

She humbles me and down I go
On my knees yet
Falling slowly
Tumbling
Like blossom scatters to dust