

Autumn Winds

Throes Of Dawn

"Sad whispers in dead trees,
A graveyard of
Yellow leaves, rising of the
Northern wind
Breaks their peace ..."

With the reaping winds came
Coldness,
The coldness that crawled from
The heart
Of the wind- weak kiss of the
Winter queen,
Storming through the autumnal
Trees ...

As the darkness embraces me
And the wind screams sadly,
I could feel the coming of winter,
Snow falling from the cloudy sky
I close my eyes and wait for
The goddess of winter

"As the days grew shorter
The wind came stronger
From the dawnless mornings
To the winters glory"