

OCTOBER SONG

I'll sing you my October song
There is no song before it
The words and tune are not my own
My joys and sorrow bore it
Beside the sea the brambly briar
In the still of evening
Birds fly out from behind the sun
And with them I'll be leaving

The fallen leaves that jewel the ground
They know the art of dying
And leave with joy their glad gold hearts
In scarlet shadows lying
When hunger calls my weary footsteps home
The morning follows after
I swim the seas within my mind
The pine trees laugh green laughter

I met a man whose name was Time
He said I must be going
But just how long ago that was
I have no way of knowing
Sometimes I could murder time
When my heart is aching
But mostly I just stroll along
The path that he is taking