

## Autumn Morning

Gold leaves welcomed the morning  
Blanketing the garden with bright light  
On a dreary, cloud filled day.

The trees let go of their brilliant colors,  
Preparing for cold winds  
And heavy snow.

In the autumn of my life,  
I cannot let go.  
Memories of summer fill my mind.  
Fear of falling leaves halts my steps,  
Hiding the gold that surrounds me.