

AUTUMN LOVE



I see a leaf all covered in green,
It stares at the ground and claims it's clean.
It reminds me of my mother's love and my father's hope,
And my sister's fun, even if I have to cope.

I see a leaf a dull type of yellow,
It glares at the ground and watches the downfall of its fellow.
It reminds me of my fun with my fun with my sisters,
And when my parents took care of my blisters.

I see a leaf a crimson red,
It stares at its friend who is dead.
It reminds me of my parents care,
And when they taught us siblings how to share.

I see a leaf a muddy brown,
It glares at others like it in the town.
It reminds me of me and my sisters in harmony,
And when my mother and father's telling offs stung me like a bee.

Now the tree is totally bare,
There is nothing to glare and stare.

After all, love goes through time and space,
And can be at any pace.

Year 7 anonymous