

deeply inhaling
autumn, because
fall into a
red and yellow blur

rain is inspiring
while I sit at drops
falling
poems write themselves

rain
quiet misty
mutes the city
into a deep grey
autumn

cold
grey, day
to snuggle, wrap
myself in blankets,
chocolate
books

tiny poems
for autumn

day
closes in
bright orange light
seagull shrieks out its
joy

like
a leaf
she fell into
her depths, and found
delight

let your emotions
drop like leaves in
autumn, to
compost into growth

a free line from
SYLVIA.STUDIO

