

ONE DAY AT A TIME

AUTUMN ROAD

THE ROAD THAT LEADS TO AUTUMN
WINDS DOWN A GOLDEN STAIR,
RIPE WITH CORNSTALK SENTINELS
AND PUMPKINS EVERYWHERE.

IT LIES BENEATH A BUTTER MOON
TOO HEAVY FOR THE SKY,
WHEN FROST ENCASES CHILLY NIGHTS,
AND WILD GEESE WING ON HIGH.

WHEN EVENING SHADOWS HOVER NEAR,
WE'LL HAYRIDE PAST THE MIRE.
BACK HOME HOT CIDER'S WAITING
AND POPCORN'S ON THE FIRE.

THE ROAD THAT LEADS TO AUTUMN
CRISSCROSSES THROUGH THE WOOD,
REMINING ALL WHO TRAVEL THERE
THAT LIFE IS VERY GOOD!!!!