

## Leaves in the Spring

Fall leaves blowing on a cloudless spring day  
Your time has passed, yet here you remain  
Glancing out my window, daydreaming away  
I see the leaves, and to myself, I say

“Much in common do the leaves, and I have,  
Staying so long after their time has passed”  
In a soft little whirlwind in which all of them scurry  
Running from being raked aside and pushed away

Little fall leaves  
Make me dream of November  
The cool autumn air and tan cotton sweaters  
How I long for the time my cheeks remained rosy  
Where I could play in the leaves with no kind of worries

Most people want to move on by this time of year  
To move on with their lives and forget their Fall tears  
But long after November  
Here the leaves and I remain  
We do not want to be here  
But we cannot fade away