

**Francis John - Autumn**

**i**

Today the soft chocolate earth moved underfoot  
Crisp brown leaf whistled past, shuttling across vision  
Let the wind blow!  
Let this world turn in the new day  
Picture, no monotone  
Colours  
Patterned in rainbows  
Life, even in the grey

**ii**

We walked past the tall buildings  
Framed in cold sharp white blue  
Saying nothing in particular  
You stood before me  
My heart was smiling  
Needing nothing but wanting  
You

**iii**

Inside the mother earth seeds sleep  
Millions turning  
The cold locks none out  
We bury ourselves  
Curled folded for warmth  
Let me touch you  
Touch me

(1986 - revised 2002)