

The Autumn Wind

The wind races merrily across the ground,
Blowing the Autumn leaves all around;
Skimming over the rocks and nooks,
And chasing along the fast flowing brook.

Blowing the clouds across the sky,
It whispers and laughs with a gentle sigh,
As it playfully wraps my coat 'round my legs,
As I hurry inside for some bacon and eggs.