

Autumn Has Broken

(not by Cat Stevens)

Outside chair cushions, placed in hibernation.
How long 'til they're woken? No one can tell.
Once sublime flowers, are struggling to bloom now,
Wilting and bowing, their final farewell

Dressing gowns finding, their way from the wardrobe.
Brambles providing, berries for tea.
Morning mist swirling over the fields and
Trees yielding conkers, great fun for free.

Postman exchanges, shorts with trousers.
Leaves colour changes, scarves are now worn.
Many debates 'Should we turn on the heating?'
'Could we complete one, last cut of the lawn?'

Summer's conceded, made way for Autumn.
Fans now not needed, to keep ourselves cool.
Time for rejoicing and celebration.
There's peace in the streets now, kids back at school!