

Flew By

A bird flew by real low  
Touching the earthy ground  
As the jogger passed along  
Making his goal  
I feel fall  
I really do  
Fire red leaves  
Cling lightly on trees  
As others are already  
Floating in the wind  
I feel fall  
I really do  
Dark clouds mysteriously hide away  
The sun is secretly playing hard to see  
Coolness is lost with the stillness  
Children still playing  
I feel fall  
I really do

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