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Autumn Change

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Cover Page Footnote

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B. DAVID

AUTUMN CHANGE

It was an overcast night, storm clouds gathering in the distance
The cool, autumn winds whipped through the air,
Blowing the recently fallen yellow leaves and red leaves around,
Like a tornado of crisp color.

The smell of fall was evident in the air
So strong you could almost taste it,
Intertwining with the moist air
A harbinger of rain to come.

A harbinger of change.

This fall has been different than falls past.
There was something . . . missing.
There was a feeling upon waking up,
A feeling that something wasn't complete.

As I look up through the wisps of fogs,
Snaking across the grounds like tendrils,
And the patches of dark clouds,
I catch the glimmer of pale, distant starts.

The glimmer of your eyes.

I once wrote you that "if I could hold a star
For each time you've made me smile,
The entire night sky would be in the palm of my hand."
This night reminded me of that

As do your eyes, as they glitter like a shining star,
So full of life, of love, a love I know.
You are never out of my thoughts.
If only I could show you.

If only I could show you.

Show you that we may not have everything ourselves,
But together, together we have it all.
With tired eyes and a weary heart I wait,
I hope for another chance.
I close my eyes hoping when I open them
I'll find myself two years past,
Just about to find everything that I've always wanted
Just about to find you.