**Autumn Leaves**

Ellouisa Night

I sit out in the breezes,

Watching the autumn leaves,

Descend to the grounds

Weaving a carpet of fiery hues.

My mind is blank, dulled

By the cacophony ringing aloud,

Pounding on my inner skull,

Testing my pain's threshold.

Take me if you may, far away,

Take me where the seasons stay;

In autumn's embrace so chilly,

Tucked into my memories warmly.

Take me if you may, far away,

Where fantasies become reality;

Where the sun's rays fall readily,

Upon moistened eyelashes gently.

I yearn to be like autumn leaves,

Free and wild, dancing in the breezes;

Bold, beautiful, and full of life,

Descending into Mother Earth’s arms

When I’ve reached the end.

Buried, burnt, or otherwise preserved;

It matters not that my season’s short,

I have lived a life of fulfillment.