

Autumn Leaving

Will I let go? Will I, will I?

If I let go, Autumn will die.

If I let go, Winter will come.

Winter will come to block out the sun.

Yes, there'll be snow. Yes, there'll be rain.

Then the year will have to start again!

I won't let go, won't land on the hay.

Autumn is saved for another day!

By Ashling O' Connor