

Another Spin

the branches stir
the sun is down
the colored sky
meets the darkened ground

the city noise
is far away
a thoughtful stare
ends the day

all around
the colors fade
until the worlds
a darkened shade

the branches stir
the sun is down
the colored sky
meets the darkened ground

the city noise
is far away
a thoughtful stare
ends the day

all around (the branches stir)
the colors fade (the sun is down)
until the worlds (the colored sky)
a darkened shade (meets the darkened ground)