

Another View of Autumn

It does not make it
any easier though,

even when it is
for the best,

to lose the one life
at last to gain

another view of
autumn.

To see now from afar
the rich dying

reds, the pale fired
orange, the

suffused and melting
golds, the

least of all
sunsets.

Originally appeared in *Oak Bend Review*

Volume 1, Issue 4

January/February 2009

http://www.oakbendreview.com/OBR_Jan_Feb_2009_Rev_1.pdf