

Autumn Leaves

The leaves
Leave the trees
Leaves and leaves and leaves
Breeze from the trees
Past my knees
To my toes
Where nothing grows
Except for leaves
Sheaves of leaves
Seas of sheaves of leaves
From the trees
Pillows and puddles and muddles of leaves
Scrunches and crunches and bunches of leaves
Billows and burrows and furrows of leaves
Scratches and patches and batches of leaves
Leaves
But no needles
For needles know well
That needles are needed
To cast the Christmas spell.

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theBigBuzz@gmail.com

Watch a video of this poem at: <https://youtu.be/4BmhTZttEpg>