

"The Crisp Chill of Autumn Air"

The crisp chill of autumn air
When the world is turning hopeful
And the sunset leaves upon the grass
The sky is turning purple

The vivid colors of autumn trees
Awake a new beginning
And the first days when school lets out
And all the bells are ringing

The sweet laughter of children
Running wild on the grass
And watching the sun set over the lake
Is this true love at last?

The dusky sky over the trees
The air is getting colder
Autumn felt like it would last forever
But winter's getting bolder

The first snow falls on the ground
And now the trees are bare
There will be more autumns to come
As long as hope is there