

Autumn Leaves

The autumn leaves are fleeting,
And winter frost is on the horizon.
Year's end holidays fast approaching,
With a morning chill in the air.

Soon the flakes of snow will arrive,
No more mowing or picking flowers,
Hot chocolate will be a pleasant treat,
The making of snowman and winter fun.

The presents will be under the tree,
Stockings hung from the mantle,
Busy last-minute store shoppers,
The Christmas season has begun.