

Leaf Passing

A
single leaf,
upon a tree, clings
to the last remnants of fall,
seasoned foliage withstanding the winds of fate
is subject to the aching of nature's Maker
unfettered from suckling satiated destiny,
where whispering winter wanes will away,
like the passing of youth,
wind sets captive free and in soul-surviving flight
slits life's stifling umbilical tie and falls
one leaf passing unto another,
leaves tell of a story long forgotten life,
where, floating falling fast from a sighing, seizing, past
leaves in a seemingly unobtrusive pile,
decay and impart remnants
incarnating the earth
where tempests rage above,
life is nurtured
below,
awaiting
what Out.
will Ring
sp