## **Autumn Days:**

Autumn days, when the grass is jewelled And the silk inside a chestnut shell Jet planes meeting in the air to be refuelled All these things I love so well

Clouds that look like familiar faces
And a winter's moon with frosted rings
Smell of bacon as I fasten up my laces
And the song the milkman sings.

Whipped-up spray that is rainbow-scattered And a swallow curving in the sky Shoes so comfy though they're worn out and they're battered And the taste of apple pie.

Scent of gardens when the rain's been falling And a minnow darting down a stream Picked-up engine that's been stuttering and stalling And a win for my home team.