

## **October we take it back**

Gentle harshness bristling in the air today  
Bedraggled in the breeze,  
you glance this way  
Beneath this protection,  
only there the true connection,  
you find me, awake and so raw

Swelling drifts of leaves, their brutal vividness  
seeps into your cheek,  
ignites your eyes –  
afame now and flowering  
into the chill, these colours powering  
the poundings inside ourselves