

# Autumn, Red

this red  
now  
writing in red  
ever  
bleeding red  
oh  
wanting red at rest  
upon the red sea  
it will be red  
this red  
now  
to silence me  
ever  
feeding me  
now  
it's frightening me  
it reveals  
it will always be red  
but it makes no difference  
it makes no difference, anymore  
and still loneliness awaits my return  
and still loneliness awaits my return  
into red  
into red