

Chiara Civello, Nature Song

When the leaves began to fall
I heard
Nature's lonesome cry of wisdom

All the birds had flown away
While I stayed
And watched alone the sky turn gray

But then winter came on a cloudy night
With the saddest smile in a bag of ice
Told me don't be afraid of the lonely times

Then winter came on a cloudy night
In a moonlight dance with a starless sky
Told me come dance with me
You'll keep warm and wise

And then, on a sunny april day
Spring came by
With sparkling trees and green leaves
And all the birds came back to sing
The sweetest melodies, delivered by the breeze
. To my ears