

ALONE IN AUTUMN'S SILENCE

I sat alone in the autumn silence
And I knew that once more he had left me,
This time never to return.
He had come to me as a conquerer
In a uniform of olive brown.
Proud & happy for the world was his.
He had gone away from me time and time again
But always to return.
This time I knew as autumn's silence echoed and
Winter's sleep began
He would return no more
And I was left alone.

Edna Saffy.

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