

A crispy crunch from under my feet,  
the foggy clouds above.  
All rakes out to pile fall leaves neat,  
a time of peace and love.

The warm sun shines briefly,  
it brings out some cool air.  
The trees are bare but the ground is leafy,  
you get the feeling of coolness and care.

To care about splashing in puddles,  
the ones leftover from rain.  
But school is approaching, coming back,  
so it's knowledge you will gain.

A crispy crunch from under my feet,  
the foggy clouds above.  
It's nice to have new kids to meet  
and remember how good fall is because it's fall that I LOVE!

