

The Color of Change

In the **QUIET TURNING** of the season,
we remember how to let go,
like the trees have always known how.

A single leaf brings a sense **OF PEACE**,
as it begins to change,
drawn to the earth below.

Every **WHISPER** of the trees,
every echo of a branch,
dancing in the **AUTUMN WIND**—
speak in a language we almost forgot.

We walk the **GOLDEN PATH**,
where the color carries change.
With each step **WE LISTEN** to the trees
and the whisper of the season.

With the ground cooling beneath our feet,
and the sky deepening into orange and gold,
we gather ourselves within the silence
and become **ONE WITH THE EARTH**.

DAYLIGHT FADES like a favorite song,
and autumn arrives with a steady hush—
reminding us to pause, to observe.

As spirit and season move together,
we begin the next journey
and become one
with the **COLOR OF CHANGE**.