

The Aroma of Autumn

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Autumn is a scent that tickles my nose
The crisp breeze in the trees
Reminders of the coming frost
Promising the happy renewal of life
Spring-time is lovely
Light flowers bloom bright
Life returns in vibrant colors
Songs float on the breeze
Summer is sultry
Heavy scents of earth and life
Pealing laughter abounds
Playful times and memories made
Winter is chill comfort
Icy fingers trailing along the breeze
Fires crackling in hearths
The earth slumbers, awaiting rebirth
The first blush of love
Is Spring's tender promise
Stolen kisses and fluttering hearts
Awakening emotions
Fingers tentatively touch
Shaking with a mix of love and lust
Sighs and moans, groans and cries
First melding of flesh, memories never die
Summer's soft heat is akin to those years
Engagement and marriage, excitement
Such new things they learn!
Life's hard lessons taught
Sweeping strokes of the hand
Crushing kisses, stolen breath
Firm grips on thighs as faster they go
Thick cries of completion fill the night
Ah, the fires burn low in Winter
Children grown, all alone
Hands held tight and they sit together
Soft smiles shared of bygone ages
Still flames flicker in the night
Entwined together, pleasure abates
Hearts pounding as sweat cools
He knows just what to do for her
But that warm sun and chill breeze
Autumn is best; the days float quietly by
They've had time together now,
Their nights are filled with heat
Knowledgeable hands take long strokes
Hips thrusting strongly in quiet moments
Knowing just how to touch
His moves, her whimpers, his tongue, her cry
Love is like the seasons, each flying past
Spring is new love,
Summer that first heat
Winter is the aged knowledge of life together
But Autumn ... is the scent I love the most
No guile or pretenses shared between those
Living in Autumn, the lust and love flow
A heady mixture of emotion, tried and true
In the scent of autumn, I dream about you.