

Equinox

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Leaves after leaves
Wrapping the earth
In yellow waves
Of the autumn.

Houses pondering
Tired camels
In the desert.

Wings of wind
Hovering in clouds
Stirring the tempest.

This hallowed night
At full moon
The darkest rose
Of shadow
Shall blossom.

And angels will descend
From the bliss with torches
Of gladsome light
Like the snow in the winter.