

Seasons Through the Window

Through the window
The leaves are vivid and beautiful
I go outside to touch them
They are all brown

Through the window
The sun is shining and warm
I go outside to feel it
There are only clouds

Through the window
The street is busy with people
I go outside to greet them
They are all gone

Through the window
There is a world of opportunity
When I step outside
The day is done

I don't go outside
I am here in this chair
Looking through the window
At things that will never be