

Anthology of ginny jayne



Presented by

My poetic Side 

Dedication

Dedicated to my Grandfather who inspired me to write.

Acknowledgement

To my friends who encouraged me along my way.

About the author

I love to sit in my garden and take inspiration the nature around me.

summary

Stars

Coffee time.

Dreams

Nature.

Autumn

Love

Summer's morning.

Darkness.

Music.

Missing you.

Meadow.

Dark nights.

Night is here.

Life together.

Christmas.

Walk on the beach

Life

In the countryside

Walking life's path.

Snowfall.

Stars

Stars they shine so clear and bright,
Like tiny jewels in the sky at night.
Twinkling in the dark above,
As I see a shooting star, I wish for peace and love.

Coffee time.

Sitting outside a café watching as people go by,
Sipping my coffee some smile and say hi.
Couples laughing to each other as they go on their way,
I finish my coffee and come back another day.

Dreams

Dreams they can take you to where you want to go,
Some days you think I don't know.
In dreams you can be who you want to be,
Just drift and let yourself free.

Nature.

As the birds fly in the skies so high,
Sun is shining it's warmth around, you can't deny.
Flowers dance in the gentle breeze,
Butterflies flutter around along with the bees.
Every bit of nature is a wonderful sight,
Mother nature always has it right.
We must stop taking it for granted,
Look after what mother nature has planted.

Autumn

As the leaves change their colour and fall to the ground,
The wind starts up I listen to the sound.
The mornings are darker and so still,
As I walk fresh air, my heart it does fill.

Love

Love is a delicate emotion it should be handled with care,
Because one day it may not be there.
To give yourself whole heartedly is always a risk to take,
But when it is gone there's the heartache.
Life goes on while the heart heals,
The feelings of loss no one feels.

Summer's morning.

The sweet smell of fresh air,
A breeze gently blowing through my hair.
Ripple of the water a lovely sound,
Birds chirping in a spot I'm happy to have found.
As the sun rises above a hill,
I'm happy to stay and chill.

Darkness.

In the days of darkness you are my light,
The dark goes on, but your words bring a light so bright.
As the days go on the darkness is fading,
I smile at the thought of the sea and my feet wading.

Music.

Music is my greatest love,
Sending me peace like a turtle dove.
Soothing mellow tones just flow,
They take you wherever you want to go.
The magic of the sounds,
You can feel the rhythm through the ground.

Missing you.

Sometimes it's hard missing you,
Not being able to hear you I feel blue.
You are my saviour and my friend,
One day when we're together our hearts will blend.
My heart beats fast at the thought of life,
One day maybe we'll be husband and wife.

Meadow.

In the meadow as I walk along,
Sweet smells, fresh breathtaking the nature's song.
The sun's rays shining down so bright,
Flowers here and there, then what a lovely sight.
Across the way there's a babbling brook,
As I get closer I run to take a look.
By the rippling water I see a deer,
I stop and stay still it's beauty so clear.

Dark nights.

Dark nights are here again they go on forever,
I see someone on a cycle all in black not very clever.
Streets all lit up casting shadows across the way,
Get home in the warmth till another day.

Night is here.

The night is here the stars are shining bright,
You are forever my guiding light.
Your smile those dark eyes so clear,
I will hold your heart so dear.
My heart beats to the rhythm of the song,
The joy of life we belong.

Life together.

To me you are a breath of fresh air,
My sun on dark mornings with a lot of care.
You give me an insight of what is yet to arrive,
Life with you will always make me feel alive.
As we walk through our life hand in hand,
We will cross the miles of this wonderful land.

Christmas.

Christmas is here it's a time of joy,
When children get to play with their new toy.
Families getting together to celebrate,
Wearing their Christmas jumpers looking great.
Christmas songs playing in the background,
Children laughing as they play it's a beautiful sound.
The smells of dinner cooking in the air,
Granddad watching as he sits in a chair.

Walk on the beach

Walking along a lonely beach,
The end seems out of reach
Sound of the waves so gentle and light,
The moon is out full and bright.
Walking barefoot on the soft sand,
A warm breeze touches me like someone holding my hand.

Life

Going for walks in the early morning sunshine,
The time out there is all mine.
Time to think and reflect on life,
A time when I was to be your wife.
No going back it just wasn't to be,
Like the birds I now fly free.

In the countryside

As a young girl I liked to walk down a country lane,
The fields were a lovely green then it would rain.
Summer rain was so fresh and warm,
I could walk for miles and come to no harm.
The corn fields were a golden colour,
Sitting by the side eating a picnic feeling fuller.

Walking life's path.

To me you are a ray of sunshine,
Sharing life with you will be so devine.
Walking life's path into the unknown,
To see how our love has grown.
Like the flowers in the garden we bloom,
In my heart for you there's always room.

Snowfall.

Snow is falling just a little flurry,
The flakes are delicate no need to hurry.
As it falls landing the trees,
Branches sway in the gentle breeze.