

Poetry Series

Jez Burl

- poems -



PoemHunter.com

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Jez Burl()



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Before The Sun Goes Down

in pensive mood
she stands like cypress
waiting for the sun
to meet the silent sea

unaware of his presence
behind her back
as she whispers
'darling, meet me at sunset'

Jez Burl



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Beside The Sea

Beside the sea i wait~
the dreamy dawn to shine
and paint horizon's hue
in tawny, taupe and teal
unveiling vivid view.

Beside the sea I wait~
the early birds in flight
arching like tiara
making sky a painting
of placid aurora.

Beside the sea I wait~
the whisper of the breeze
soaring as sunshine sings
her stellar symphony
reviving lost musings.

Beside the sea I wait~
the crashing of the waves
sparkling like sunlit snow
as they return to shore
my love will, too, I know.

8 August 2024

Jez Burl

A Silent Letter

You did not lose
your little girl,
my father dear;
Here I am~
Come,
come hold my hand
and feel the longing
of a long lost daughter.

Oh, how I long~
to kiss those wrinkled hands
that laboured for ages;
How I love to see~
those gray strands of hair
that spell the wisdom
of your time.

Those eyes that let me
see the beauty of the world;
But most of all,
your heart~
your heart
that teaches me
the real essence
and the joy of giving.

Jez Burl

Rainbow Connection

dazzling cosmic arc
entwines two lovers adrift
God's promise recalled.

Jez Burl



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Lost In A Dream

lost in a winter dream~
beneath the indigo sky
the melancholic music soars
echoing from distant shores
making dainty daffodils dance
in the bleak starlit eve.

snowflakes whitened my hair
as I chase the evening glow

searching where the melodies flow
and there I find you
under the moonlight shadow
singing my old favourite song
while stardust sprinkles in my palms
as I run to you.

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Your Eyes

Beside the railway
barefooted I walk~
As twilight descends
old pavement darkens
until all I see
is a quandary
of black labyrinths
capturing my soul.

Darkness besets me
like shadowed daydreams
that keep coming back
haunting me softly
whilst morose hymn soars
to night's phantasm.

In slumber I fall~
whelming in darkness;
As you came to me
with eyes effulgent
melting in my dreams
my torch returning
and I no longer
wander in the dark.

Jez Burl

Sunset Tableau

Soft tangerine sight;
Prelude to twilight~
Sunset's passing grace
Of her gentle gaze,
Like the final glance
Of a brief romance.

2 June 2021

Jez Burl



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The Dandelion

star-like seeds disperse

adrift in the air so swift
left alone ~ the moon

2 June 2021

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