

Birdsong At Sunset

Jasper Cheriton

The sun doth shine its gentle golden glow
It softly warms my arms upon the sill
A blackbird chuckles on the ground below
The garden lies before me, silent, still.

The blackbird joins me up upon my perch
Stays silent as his fellows sing farewell.
The night will draw in closer as I search
For words of nature's beauty, how to tell.

Shadows dance as branches jump and sway
And lazy light whispers my soul to sleep.
A summer's eve outshines a summer's day
So calm and full of peace that I could weep.

Sweet birdsong on the breeze and in clear skies
And yet an unknown sorrow clouds these eyes.