

stephenean love sonnets



SONNET 30

From my fearless refuge

I cannot brief how my wait

is tasty with a restless desire.

It is friendlier than the hours

with the sunshine beams

in a lawn graced by flowers

and better than the spring

that is to revitalize every being.

It burns me with the excitement

that lets me blaze in the boat

of my focussed goal

to walk with you once more.

It is the half-forgotten fragrance
of the early age of my youth.

As I mull over the flairs of love
tears in sublime madness
steadily flow
when no one is around to know.

Sonnet 40

This is the fancy of your feast
that feeds my imagination
with spices to spark my creativity
of the inner sanctuary of my soul
where the microbes of ravishing radiance
with musty flavour you genially grow
for the endless hunger of my goal.
What is best
in your bewildering beauty
is the brightness of my voyage.
I appreciate you

through the senses of the grasp
when you sharpen my pen
that instils in me
to bring out the god within me.
With love that makes not feel alone
you bring order fair and honest
to the cadence of my sonnets.

About the poet:

Self-exiled multiple award winning poet, Stephen Gill, has authored more than twenty-five books, including novels, literary criticism, and collections of poems. He is the subject of doctoral dissertations, and research papers. Twelve books have been released by scholars and more are to be released on his works. The focus of his writing is peace. He writes love sonnets within 90 to 100 words. Personal sites: stephengill.ca and stephengillcriticism.info, and google for several other sources.