

Poetry Series

**Jayne Louise Davies**  
**- poems -**



PoemHunter.com

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## Jayne Louise Davies(5th October 1960)

Married with two children and five grandchildren.

Lived in Abercynon, South Wales, all my life. I've always loved poetry, started writing after my Mother passed away in 2008. Joined PH in 2013.. I made it to member poem of the day back in March 2014 with my Poem titled I'll Hold You Close..Also January 2022 with my Poems I Could Have Danced All Night and Back From Reality... February 2022 Poem titled Forget You Not ...March 2022 for my poem Gone In A Blink Of An Eye...May 2022 Poem titled Will I See You Tonight? June 2022 for my poem Apple Of My Eye..July 2022 Those Days Back Then..My poems are mostly about my own life experiences and straight from the heart x



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# I'll Meet You Again

I shall seek you but will not find,  
For you left me so far behind.  
I shall love you each passing day,  
For your memories are here to stay.  
I shall meet you one day somewhere,  
For in heaven you'll be waiting there.  
I shall miss you i know till then,  
For one day I'll smile again.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Haiku...honesty

Speak the truth,  
Unload the mind,  
Always best.

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# Haiku...kindness

A good heart,  
A helping hand,  
Is one of a kind.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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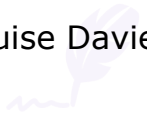
# There On The Shore

Thoughts of rides on Ferris wheels,  
And bright pink candy floss,  
Walking on a crowded beach,  
In my new flip flops,  
Donkey rides and childrens smiles,  
Viewed along the way,  
Remembering those sunny days,  
Those boats out on the bay.  
Special memories touch the heart,  
For they can't be replaced,  
Thoughts of long hot summers,  
At my favourite place.

Jayne Louise Davies

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Jayne Louise Davies



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# Night Vision

Hark!

I hear an owl tonight,  
Here beneath the bright moonlight,  
Among the branches,  
Sounds I hear,  
He's getting close,  
He's oh so near,  
And then he flies in all his glory,  
Into the night,  
Right there before me,  
Searching for his midnight prey,  
Off he goes!  
He's on his way.

Jayne Louise Davies

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# That Loving Way

Put your little hand in mine,  
Mummy's here you'll be just fine  
I'll be your saviour,  
I'll be the one,  
Who's here for you through rain and sun,  
To wipe your gentle tears away,  
To think of you each night and day,  
And when the stars come out at night,  
I'll rock you gently hold you tight,  
For that's what mummy's do each day,  
They cherish their children,  
In their loving way.

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# We'll Never Part

Thoughts of you don't go away,  
You're with me every single day,  
Memories loved in many ways,  
Flow through my mind like gentle waves.  
We are one in spirit and heart,  
I'll never forget you,  
We'll never part,  
In every moment that passes me by,  
You'll be right there,  
By my side.

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## Animal Limerick's 2

There was a young bulldog called Giles,  
Who chased every postman alive!  
They gave a loud shriek,  
As they raced up the street,  
Their screams could be heard for miles!

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# Animal Limerick's

There once was a hamster called Paul,  
Who went to a fancy dress ball,  
He dressed up as a rat,  
Gobbled up by a cat,  
And that was the end of poor Paul.

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# Silly Rhymes

Hey diddle diddle,  
The cat had a piddle,  
All over the old lady's floor,  
She said look at that!  
You naughty old cat!  
Then chased him straight out through the door.

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## Haiku...death

Although you're gone,  
You feel no pain,  
That means so much.

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# Haiku...mistakes

Thinking of you i realise,  
How much I regret,  
Not following my heart.

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# To Love Again

If you should walk into my dreams,  
I'll hug you tight with kisses then,  
We'll search for rainbows colourful and bright,  
Sit neath the stars and chat again.  
Just like we did with cheerful smiles,  
The birds will whistle down with joy,  
From leafy branches way up high,  
I'll be your girl,  
You'll be my boy.  
For there was only one for me,  
And many years have passed since then,  
I wonder if we met in life,  
Could we still love all over again.

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## Another Life

Perhaps you havn't gone away,  
You're here beside me everyday,  
If only I could see your face,  
Feel your love,  
Your warm embrace,  
Is death, just another life?  
To walk again,  
In morning light,  
That's something I will never know,  
For now I really miss you so.

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# Hold Hands With The Angels

The angels took your hand from mine,  
Then led you to a place so fine,  
They said it was your time to rest,  
They only take the very best.  
And on that day they came for you,  
I didn't really want them to,  
I must go on without your love,  
Please look on me from up above.  
Those many days are now no more,  
I wish my life was like before,  
To have you here right by my side,  
I'll miss you till the day I die.

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## Haiku: Positivity

When all is lost  
Take a deep breath  
And start again

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# That Gentle Sound

Music is my pick me up,  
It helps me to forget my woes,  
Music is my friend for life,  
Caressing me from head to toe.  
It's with me in the morning light,  
It's with me in the dark of night,  
Music is my precious friend,  
Gentle, loyal to the end.

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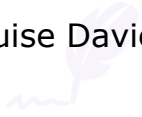


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# The Old Harbour Wall

We looked across the ocean wide,  
Splendid weather on our side,  
Upon the old stone harbour wall,  
The breeze on our faces,  
No cares at all.  
The boats were bobbing to and fro,  
The children played,  
Their cheeks aglow,  
And down they came,  
One by one,  
The seagulls shrieked in the morning sun,  
Looking for a tasty treat,  
Some left over bread,  
We threw near our feet.  
In a flash it was gone,  
And they searched for some more,  
There beside the harbour wall.

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# Just A Glimpse Away

Love is just a glimpse away,  
It's all about us everyday,  
In memories,  
In nature too,  
A bright red rose,  
That's touched with dew.  
Love is life,  
And life is love,  
Love for you now up above,  
Love is here and here to stay,  
Love can never go away.

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# Those Happy Sundays

We sat beneath the old oak tree,  
With sandwiches and flask of tea,  
It was a Sunday afternoon,  
We listened to our favourite tune,  
On our old portable radio,  
We laughed so much,  
Our eyes aglow,  
With happiness in nature's hands,  
Life was so good,  
In our homeland.  
Those days will never be replaced,  
Remembering your smiling face,  
And through the years that memory,  
Has touched my heart,  
To stay with me.

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# Sounds In The Night

The sounds of the coal trucks,  
On the old steam train,  
Late at night,  
I heard the clatter,  
Over and over again,  
I'd hear the pit siren,  
Make it's eerie sound,  
The men were working there,  
Searching for coal underground.  
As I lay in my nice cosy bed,  
Life went on way ahead,  
This was the way our village survived,  
In our proud Welsh valley,  
They worked hard to strive.

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# Your Smiling Face

The golden glow of evening sun,  
Touched my heart sweet thoughts of you,  
I think back then to days of fun,  
Those memories last a lifetime through.  
For all we had, one day we'll miss,  
When loved ones go, to a special place,  
You held me tight,  
That bedtime kiss,  
I'll never forget your smiling face.

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# Good Days

I long to live those childhood days,  
Play hide and seek,  
And count to ten,  
To laugh with friends,  
To share our dreams,  
I wish I was that child again.  
I long to dance with energy,  
With disco lights,  
Upon the floor,  
I long to see your smiling face,  
Waiting there by open door,  
They were the moments,  
I never forget,  
Gone so fast without a trace,  
Apart from memories deep within,  
I cherish those moments that's for sure.

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# Hold My Hand

I picked the flowers just for you,  
Reminded me of days gone by,  
They were touched by morning dew,  
I gently placed them with a sigh.  
I wish that you were here right now,  
Greatly missed through endless days,  
Just to hear you once again,  
To talk with you in the usual way.  
Maybe you are here with me,  
The touch of the breeze,  
The glow of the sun,  
Looking down from heaven high,  
Hold my hand and let's be one.

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# The Gift Of Life

The breath of life is a gift indeed,  
Cherish each moment,  
Don't give up on the fight.  
A flower blooms from the growth of its seed,  
Vibrant, strong, awakening to light.  
There is strength in our minds,  
There is love in our hearts,  
Memories of loved ones,  
Won't keep us apart.  
This life that we live,  
Is ours for the giving,  
Be grateful for it,  
Just feel glad we're living.

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# Just You

In my mind there is one thought,  
Of you and you alone,  
In my heart there is one voice,  
Yours on the telephone,  
In my memory there is one place,  
There on the mountain top,  
With you,  
There is one love,  
Those thoughts will never stop.

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Jayne Louise Davies



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# Through Heaven's Way

Just as you closed your weary eyes,  
There fell a silent tear,  
And then you gently slipped away,  
So peaceful without fear.  
Your loved ones would be waiting,  
Arms reaching out for you,  
Just like you said they always would,  
I'm hoping that is true,  
I'm left here now with memories,  
I'm missing you each day,  
But I will hold your hand once more,  
We'll walk through heaven's way.

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# Whispers Of You

I heard the whispers through the trees,  
Was my mind playing tricks again?  
There was this lovely autumn breeze,  
I long to be with you again.  
The mountain top within my reach,  
I stopped right then to take a breath,  
My cheeks as rosy as a peach,  
I feel that there is nothing left.  
But as I look down at the view,  
That valley where I spent my youth,  
I think of all those times with you,  
This is my life,  
These are my roots.  
So on I go and sit awhile,  
Reflecting on the memories,  
Some make me tearful,  
Some make me smile,  
You are my whisper in the breeze.

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# With Me Tonight

The darkness came,  
And so the thoughts,  
Filled my mind,  
With memories fine,  
My pillow soft,  
So wet with tears,  
Longing to see your face, your smile.  
In the midnight sky i see,  
A twinkling star, a moon so bright,  
I'll never forget you,  
This heart still yearns,  
For your love's,  
With me tonight.

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# This Woodland Place

Blackbird flies past old oak tree,  
Grey clouds fill the morning sky,  
Sodden leaves fill woodland path,  
My special place,  
How time goes by.  
Soon the winter snows arrive,  
Such beauty then will grace this land,  
It makes you glad to be alive,  
In this place so fine, so grand.

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Jayne Louise Davies



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# A Stroll In The Breeze

I stroll along the sandy shore,  
The brisk breeze blows,  
The tide is low,  
It brings back memories of before,  
When we came here,  
With bags in tow,  
Filled to the brim,  
With flasks and treats,  
Striped coloured deckchairs,  
A comfy seat,  
And we would have a grand old time,  
I cherish the memories,  
Those days so fine.

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# Just Like Before

In the light of the moon,  
Beneath the bright stars,  
I think of you,  
As my mind searches far,  
To the depth of my memories,  
In my heart oh so deep,  
I long to see you,  
For the moment I weep.  
Longing for you,  
You are missed evermore,  
Wishing this moment,  
To be like before.

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# So Far Away

We can only dream of peace and love,  
Maybe it's out there somewhere,  
In this life of death and cruelty,  
Our world is now far from repair.  
The evil of man keeps revolving,  
It delivers its wrath every day,  
I pray for a future in peaceful times,  
But right now,  
It seems so far away.

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# Freedom

Freedom is gained by loss of life,  
Why does this have to be?  
If only to live together,  
In peace and harmony.  
A soldier puts his life on hold,  
For lives worth fighting for,  
Such courage and commitment,  
He faces the wrath of war.  
Hats off to our armed forces,  
They truly are the best,  
With dignity and honour,  
They face the utmost test.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# The Pleasures Of Life

I hold a special passion,  
For writing heartfelt rhymes,  
Expression flows so easily,  
It passes endless time,  
The love I feel for poetry,  
Is felt throughout my days,  
It gives me warmth quite honestly,  
In oh so many ways.

A floating leaf,  
A bright blue sky,  
Inspires me to write,  
Poems are a pleasure,  
Morning, noon and night.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Mystery Of Life

Far in the future I'll be no more,  
They'll lay me to rest,  
Like my ancestors before,  
Will i walk once again in another form?  
Will I be someone else,  
Once again be born?  
Who knows?  
I agree it's a pure mystery,  
No one knows the answer,  
Neither you or me.

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# Reflections

Reflections of life in the memory's eye,  
Pass in my thoughts as this world goes by,  
In a moment you're with me, but then you are gone,  
Life is so different but has to go on.  
Changing emotions,  
My heads in a spin,  
Holding your love,  
So deep within,  
Reflections of you in every way,  
Remembering the good times,  
I do everyday.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# As Seasons Change

And so came Autumn,  
With its morning breeze,  
Leaves started falling,  
From once green trees.  
The fields became bare,  
From wandering sheep,  
Wildlife once active,  
Preparing for sleep,  
Through many cold days,  
That soon would be here,  
Where buzzards would prey,  
On small mice filled with fear.  
Seasons of change,  
Taking its course,  
The harsh nights of winter,  
Will show no remorse.

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Jayne Louise Davies



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# In The Presence Of Nature

Oh nature takes me in its arms,  
And soothes me with its very soul,  
It fills my heart to pleasantly charm,  
A part of life,  
A wonderful role,  
That makes me smile each passing day,  
Puts beauty in this life I live,  
Brightens up my cloudy day,  
It's presence has so much to give.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Goodbye My Friend

Songs of love are gently played,  
Loving every note I hear,  
Melancholy sounds adored,  
Precious memories bring on tears.  
I close my eyes and see you there,  
Waving down from mountain high,  
Looking down on all we shared,  
On this place as time goes by.  
Goodbye my friend I miss you so,  
My saviour when I needed you,  
Sleep tight my friend I'll feel your glow,  
Forever till my days are through.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Torn Apart

What was then I long for now,  
Yearning for those precious years,  
Facing many hopes and fears,  
Worry marks my weary brow.  
Loving you has graced my heart,  
Deep in soul is where you lie,  
Since you've gone I'm torn apart,  
The apple of my tearful eye.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



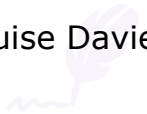
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# Watching The Clouds Float By

A mixture of colours,  
Fill the morning sky,  
Red, white and blue,  
So pleasing to the eye.  
The sun will surely appear soon,  
Turning this morning,  
Into a bright, pleasant afternoon.  
Birds are singing,  
Such vigour and soul,  
Life's not that bad,  
In nature's hold,  
For it can lift,  
The feelings high,  
There's no place finer,  
Than watching the clouds float by.

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# Flames Of Love

It's only take's one memory,  
To bring back many tears,  
I look into the fires glow,  
So wishing you were near,  
The flames,  
They dance to music low,  
It takes me back to then,  
Entwined around each other,  
Just like us back then.  
You kissed me then,  
I miss you now,  
For this is meant to be,  
I long to turn the clock back,  
Your face I long to see.

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# There's No Coming Back

My memories flow like the oceans waves,  
Keeping me strong,  
Feeling so brave,  
And I know I'll survive,  
For that is the way,  
For you'd want me to,  
Have courage each day,  
To walk without you,  
Is a difficult task,  
I put on a smile,  
But it's happiness I lack,  
Nature provides me,  
With beautiful scenes,  
As I sit near my window,  
It's all like a dream.  
That you're truly gone,  
And there's no coming back.

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# Just Different You See

There once was a man,  
Who had a long beard,  
He lived on his own,  
And the folk called him weird.  
He hardly went out,  
Kept himself to himself,  
He'd never found love,  
He was left on the shelf.  
But he was a kind man,  
Just different you see,  
He wasn't outgoing,  
Like you and me,  
But folk pointed fingers,  
So shallow, unkind,  
Suspicion takes over,  
The devious mind.  
Everyone's different,  
Not all are the same,  
Find out the reasons,  
Before laying blame.

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# Heaven Sent

I saw a falling star,  
From my window as I gazed,  
Up to the midnight sky,  
Such happiness it gave.  
For I had thought of you,  
Just at that very time,  
For I am missing you,  
It's presence so divine.  
I felt it was a sign,  
From you,  
And I was glad,  
To tell me you are fine,  
Now I'm not feeling sad.  
That precious falling star,  
A gift from heaven sent,  
I love you evermore,  
For somehow things are meant.

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# When Robin Sings

Sweet robin perched on nearby tree,  
He sang his song so splendidly,  
A precious sight,  
A pleasing sound,  
The cutest bird,  
There is around.  
Sing your song,  
Sing it loud,  
Your beauty stands out from the crowd,  
Sweet robin,  
Fly to pastures new,  
Such beauty in the morning dew.

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# Moonlight And Dreams

Oh pleasant glow,  
Of moon so bright,  
Shine down on me,  
With pure delight.  
Light up my dreams,  
Show me the way,  
In night time slumber,  
As I lay.

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# Faraway Days

Such tender moments,  
Of faraway days,  
In the mists of the past,  
Are with me today.  
Such pleasures loved,  
Of days so fine,  
Through mountain walks,  
A peaceful time.  
With me in memory,  
Deep in the heart,  
Good times touch deeply,  
Never to part.

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# Misty Valley

The mist lay low on the valley,  
Above it the sky was blue,  
And there in the meadows,  
The cows grazed away,  
One gave a mighty loud moo.  
And there in the distance,  
A buzzard appears,  
Looking for tasty treats,  
He sits on the wooden fence post,  
His landing so perfect, so neat.  
Nature is all around us,  
It's there for the eye to see,  
A perfect start,  
To a splendid day,  
So special i must agree.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Ever Changing Seasons

Oh fragrant flowers,  
Your petals strewn,  
From gusty wind,  
On this autumn afternoon.  
The leaves are falling thick and fast,  
Discarded objects blowing past.  
For the hands of nature,  
Are working to plan,  
Time does not wait,  
For any man.  
The grip of winter,  
Will soon be here,  
The first snow will fall,  
Then the children will cheer.  
With shouts of joy,  
As the snowmen appear.  
Ever changing seasons,  
Natures way,  
It's a sure part of life,  
Come what may.

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# In My Dreams

Days go by quickly,  
There never seems to be enough time,  
To do all the things you want to do.  
Nights go by slowly,  
When I'm awake,  
I see your face before me,  
And it's then I realise,  
How much I'm missing you.  
In the darkness,  
Thoughts plague me,  
Like an overgrown tree,  
Smothering my mind,  
Not letting me be.  
In my dreams,  
I hold you tight,  
That is my special place,  
Where everything feels right.

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# Wise Words

In the dead of the night,  
As I lie here in tears,  
Giving way to my unknown fears,  
I hear your words,  
Go around in my head,  
Stay strong!  
Don't be easily led!  
And I think of those words,  
Realise they are true,  
And right at that moment,  
I'm so missing you,  
You really were my guiding hand,  
I'm sad now that you are gone.  
For heaven has gained a warrior true,  
And I shall forever remember you,  
A Father's love is so strong that's for sure,  
Sleep tight my one true friend.

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# Let's Pull Up A Chair

What a blustery morning!  
I hear it's sound,  
As I awake and start yawning.  
Looking through my window,  
It's so bleak out there,  
I'll pour myself a coffee,  
And pull up a chair.  
I'm staying put today,  
I have my poetry,  
And that's enough for me anyway.

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# Poetry And Me

I'm really quite a fool to myself,  
Always put others before anything else,  
There's never a lot of me time,  
Just poetry time,  
And that suits me just fine.

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# To See You

Desperate and torn,  
I long for you,  
If I were reborn,  
I'd hope you were too,  
To just meet again,  
To see your great smile,  
If only to see you,  
For its been a while.

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# The Touch Of Love

Love can make your heart beat fast,  
Spin your world around and round,  
Love lifts you up,  
Just like a bird,  
No other joy,  
Just can't be found.  
Love is like a symphony,  
Sweet music makes you want to dance,  
Love can touch the very soul,  
Remembering,  
That very first glance.

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Jayne Louise Davies



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# Have Your Say

Let the feelings guide the way,  
As words are written,  
Let them flow,  
Heartfelt moments,  
Have your say,  
For you'll regret it,  
If you don't.  
The soulful mind,  
Holds memories deep,  
That bring back moments,  
Cherished once,  
Sad moments that still make us weep,  
We still look back on days of fun.  
Let the mind speak out with pride,  
For all to hear,  
Let thoughts appear.  
Open up the heart to see,  
Poetry's a friend so dear.

Jayne Louise Davies

 PoemHunter.com

Jayne Louise Davies

# I'll Still Go On Loving You

The autumn breeze that gently blows,  
I hear the sound of early birds,  
And as I look towards the sky,  
I try to think of gentle words,  
Describing how I feel right now,  
Contented,  
Warm,  
Relaxed with mind,  
And all my worries drift away,  
Leaving sadness way behind.  
My love for nature's giving way,  
To yearn for you,  
Won't change a thing,  
I must go on,  
See what life brings.  
And still I'll go on loving you.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

# Young And Free

Gone are those moments,  
That gave way to me,  
All the goodness of life,  
That there ever could be,  
As I sit here alone,  
I look at this world,  
Through the pane in my window,  
I long for the girl,  
That once walked through meadows,  
Past woodland and streams,  
With a skip in her step,  
A smile on her face,  
I long to go back,  
To feel her heart race.  
For now all there is,  
Are sweet memories,  
I once was that girl,  
So young and so free.

Jayne Louise Davies

 PoemHunter.com

Jayne Louise Davies

# Sleepy Town

Rosy cheeks on frosty morn,  
Walking through the hills at dawn,  
Amazing view along the way,  
Starting off another day,  
Cottages in sleepy town,  
Smoke filled chimneys,  
Looking down,  
On memories there,  
That I once lived,  
My home town,  
It's where I live.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

# Sweet Memories

I keep your picture in my purse,  
And look at it from time to time,  
It melts this wounded heart I nurse,  
A feeling that is so divine.  
It takes a little thing like that,  
To bring back yet a million tears,  
For life without you brings it back,  
Sweet memories without you near.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com



# I'll Be There For You

I'm not the sort of person,  
Who'd always let you down,  
If you treat me right,  
I'll always be around.  
I'll be your shoulder to cry on,  
Your friendly smiling face,  
I'll be there when you need me,  
Not hide without a trace.  
If you need a hand to hold right now,  
I'll be there for you,  
A loving friend right to the end,  
If you want me to.

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

# Heavenly Place

In the calm of the night,  
As I lay down to rest,  
My thoughts turn to you,  
For you were the best,  
Through the skylight I see,  
The stars in the sky,  
My mind won't switch off,  
There are tears in my eyes,  
It's your gentle voice,  
That I long to hear,  
To tell me your fine,  
That you'll always be near,  
That one day I'll see you,  
When we'll walk hand in hand,  
Far from this place,  
In a heavenly land.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

# Days Of Youth

Oh days of fun and youthfulness,  
I long to live thee once again,  
Through summer days of tenderness,  
Of days forever free from pain.

Those winding roads,  
Those woodland walks,  
The distant sounds of laughter then,  
Those loving arms that held me tight,  
I long to go back once again.

My memories take me back to thee,  
Oh to relive those precious times,  
My heart will never set thee free,  
So many good times left behind.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

# Karma

You think you're getting somewhere,  
When you try to pull me down,  
But I'll always shake it off you know,  
When I smile it makes you frown,  
I'll carry on each passing day,  
Let karma get to work,  
For what comes around,  
Goes around,  
You'll get your penneth worth.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

# Haiku.. Nature's Touch

Humming bee,  
Soft petals,  
Gentle touch.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

# Haiku..Determination

I take a deep breath,  
Bite my lip,  
And start again.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

# Midnight Skies And Days Gone By

Beneath the stars,  
Beside the stream,  
Is where I sit,  
To dream and dream,  
Of memories lost,  
Of midnight skies,  
Of when I looked into your eyes,  
Of radiant smiles,  
That shone like sun,  
Of precious days,  
That now are done,  
And you my love,  
My precious one,  
Will light my dreams forever.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

# In The Moonlight

Cometh the night,  
To see you in dreams,  
Eyes closing tight,  
As the moon light beams,  
Down on the valley,  
Where all is now still,  
Where the sheep roam the meadows,  
Up over the hill.  
Cometh dear soul,  
Let's walk through the glen,  
In dreams I will love thee,  
Again and again.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com



# Natures Little Moments

In the thick green hedgerow,  
Where sweet birds stay awhile,  
It is their little haven,  
Their presence makes me smile.  
Out flies robin redbreast,  
To start his brand new day,  
He lands upon his favourite spot,  
Then pleasantly sings away.  
I hear a little rustle,  
A rabbit rears his head,  
Then robin flies back once again,  
From his place upon the shed.  
A hedgerow of activity,  
Goes on throughout the day,  
One of natures pleasures,  
In a gentle way.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

# Music With You

I kick off my shoes as the sweet music plays,  
Then I shut off my thoughts to the rest of the day.  
I close my eyes to drift into the past,  
It's been a tough day,  
But I'm with you at last,  
For here in my memories I'm never alone,  
I've enough for a lifetime,  
Although you are gone,  
I can take a long walk down memory lane,  
It's that special place where I see you again.  
On a beach,  
On a mountain,  
In my mind we are young,  
They were good times with you,  
We had so much fun.  
As the music goes on,  
The memories remain,  
One day I hope,  
We'll meet once again.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# It's Life's Way

For all that there was is now no more,  
The tree of life has changed its course,  
I'm nursing a heart so tender and sore,  
For the ones that I love,  
That I miss the most.  
An endless battle of longing for those,  
That filled up my life with memories most,  
As the seasons go by,  
I miss those fond days,  
Life it moves on,  
For that is its way.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

# Golden Moments

Recollections of bygone days,  
Memories wash over me like delicate waves.  
Summer walks are distant now,  
Where once there was love,  
That freely flowed,  
Remembered so fondly,  
Made of the finest gold.  
And now my heart is empty,  
For you faded away,  
Taking those moments,  
Those summer days.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

# Feathered Friend

I saw a Robin, as I sat awhile,  
His presence divine brought a smile to my face,  
If only he'd stay not to fly to the sky,  
Please rest awhile,  
For I long you to stay.  
You give me hope,  
That my loved ones are near,  
You give me joy,  
Replacing the tears.  
Dear little Robin,  
Please stay with me,  
My sweet feathered friend,  
A pure joy to see.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

# Shine Bright

The brightest star that shines tonight,  
Twinkles there before my eyes,  
I look upon its sparkling light,  
Then think of you with tearful sigh.  
I must believe that you are there,  
Somewhere in that midnight sky,  
I won't believe that you are gone,  
As this moment passes by.  
Somewhere up there, you're looking down,  
Upon this land where you once strolled,  
And I shall feel your presence,  
In every step I roam.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Heart And Soul

The dark thick clouds that float on by,  
Such eerie sounds of crows I hear,  
Patches of blue in the morning sky,  
But love for life is oh so dear.  
And as the trees bend to and fro,  
In gusty wind I sit awhile,  
When I am feeling sad and low,  
I'll think of you with pleasant smile.  
Don't think you ever went away,  
Your in my heart and soul so deep,  
You're with me every single day,  
Memories fine of you to keep.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# The Lonely Old Scarecrow

Just a tattered old scarecrow,  
Filled up with straw,  
His clothes are a mess,  
His life is a bore.  
Nothing to do,  
But scare off the crows,  
With his old beady eyes,  
And a twig for a nose.  
There in a field,  
Time passes him by,  
Out in all weathers,  
Beneath the vast sky.  
If only to have a life of his own,  
To dance,  
To sing,  
Many places to roam.  
The rain falls down,  
On his sad, weary face,  
If only!  
He thought,  
To get out of this place.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



# My Comforting Place

So many memories,  
Spin around in my head,  
The past is the place that I loved.  
Loved ones remembered,  
Many tears are shed,  
For them who are now up above.  
Gone are the moments,  
But fresh in my mind,  
They never go away,  
My mind is a haven,  
Of memories kind,  
A comfort I feel every day.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Eternity

I'm missing you so much,  
It's like a terrible dream,  
I can't wake up,  
I want to scream,  
At the top of my lungs,  
Where are you now?  
And when I pray,  
With my head sadly bowed,  
I hope that your happy,  
I say it out loud,  
Oh Heavenly Father,  
I want you to be,  
Forever at rest,  
In eternity.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Walking Through The Morning Dew

Drifting into slumber deep,  
There you are beside the stream,  
Missing you I often weep,  
Greatful for this precious dream.

The sun that shines in meadow green,  
Takes my very breath away,  
For there you stand a splendid scene,  
You give a smile and walk my way.

I want to stay, don't want to wake,  
In this my dream I'm here with you,  
And here I walk, your hand I take,  
Amidst the lovely morning dew.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

# Let's Walk Home

Memories of a distant day,  
Walking on a sandy shore,  
Making memories on the way,  
When it ended wanting more.

Sounds of laughter in my mind,  
We were young, alive and free,  
All those moments left behind,  
Future holds just mystery.

Flowers freshly picked for you,  
Held in hand that once held yours,  
Placed so gently just for you,  
Back then you'd place them in a vase.

Your name I see on marble stone,  
If only you were standing there,  
I'd take your hand,  
And we'd walk home,  
With so much laughter,  
Ours to share.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# Keep Smiling

I'm over the hill,  
I'm surviving on pills,  
And my teeth are falling out!  
I'm watching my weight,  
I wish I was eight,  
When I could run about.  
My youth has now gone,  
But i just plod along,  
Making the most of my days,  
I tend to my plants,  
With a longing to dance,  
But life's what you make it I say.  
I face up to each day,  
With a smile on my way,  
For that is the best way to be,  
Write a poem or two,  
When I'm feeling blue,  
And the memories come for free.

Jayne Louise Davies

 PoemHunter.com

Jayne Louise Davies

# Far Horizons

Golden dawns and new beginnings,  
Looking to horizons far,  
Hope is with me in each morning,  
Optimism keeps me calm.  
All around the trees of autumn,  
Shed their leaves,  
For future days,  
When once again to thrive in beauty,  
My day will come,  
But who knows when.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# That Sunny Feeling

Will I ever feel the sun once again?  
I don't know when.  
For you were the one,  
Who put warmth into my days,  
You were the one,  
To give me joy,  
In many ways.  
Through grey clouds and rain,  
You brightened up my day,  
Oh to feel the sun!  
Once again.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

# The Changing Seasons

Leaves are falling thick and fast,  
Autumn takes a steady hold,  
Walking through the mountainside,  
Leaves have turned from green to gold.  
Where is summer once enjoyed,  
Vanished like a distant dream,  
Memories still I feel them now,  
There beside the woodland stream.  
Winter is not far away,  
Christmas songs will soon be heard,  
Seasons move so very fast,  
Natures changes soon appear.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com



# The Howling Wind

The wind howls at midnight,  
It's blowing a gale,  
And there in the darkness,  
It's leaving a trail,  
Of pure destruction,  
As the trees bend and bow,  
The wraths of nature,  
Before me right now.  
As I look through my window,  
The sounds of the night,  
The birds in the woodland,  
They sit there in fright.  
For they face the changes,  
Of nature each day,  
Out in all weathers,  
Come what may.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

# Each Passing Day

The siren wails this dark grey morn,  
Amongst the sounds of early birds,  
I sit her feeling sad, forlorn,  
Writing down such heartfelt words.  
There's nothing I can say or do,  
To lift my spirits oh so high,  
For yet again I think of you,  
Those memories always make me cry.  
For missing you,  
Just tears my heart,  
I want you back,  
No more to say,  
The love I feel,  
Till end of time,  
Will be with me,  
Each passing day.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Drift Away

Your smile,  
Brightened up the saddest of days,  
Your love missed in many ways,  
Your laughter's a distant echo now,  
Living without you?  
I try, but I don't know how.  
Your presence like an ocean wave,  
Flowed like the love you gave,  
And I won't forget that day,  
When you closed your eyes,  
And drifted away.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# A Mixture Of Memories

Fresh are the daisies,  
That sweet gift from you,  
Soft is the grass,  
Touched by the dew,  
Gentle is the breeze,  
That touches my face,  
Tender is the night,  
In your warm embrace,  
Lost is the moment,  
As you walk away,  
Fine are the memories,  
Of that sunny day,  
Here to remind me,  
As the sun peeps through,  
From the grey morning clouds,  
Im so missing you.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Wherever We Stray

There by the side of the woods lay a stream,  
Where we once sat,  
Holding hands, dreaming dreams.  
Where the bright coloured rainbow,  
Filled up the sky,  
Life stopped for a moment,  
And the world passed us by.  
There are places we know,  
That we never forget,  
And they are reminders,  
Of the loved ones we've met.  
That memory will linger,  
Forever and a day,  
Wherever we go,  
Wherever we stray.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Haiku Dream

I fall asleep,  
When you appear,  
Love returns.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Heavenly Haiku

Angel whispers  
Long lost faces  
Tears of joy

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

# Soothing Haiku

Time stands still,  
Wallowing in memories,  
Comforting thoughts.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com



# Oh Where Is It?

A woman's bag,  
Is like Pandora's box,  
Many treasures lie in there,  
But trying to find,  
That very thing,  
Is a nightmare beyond compare.  
Oh where are my keys and my spectacles?  
I'll find them!  
Just a sec!  
My favourite words,  
But I'm still standing here,  
As I search through it's hidden depths.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

# Woodland Memories

The woodland is that quiet place,  
Of peaceful memories fine,  
And fondly I remember,  
Your hand holding mine.  
Where bluebells grew so splendidly,  
Where time stopped for a while,  
Where we once sat beneath the trees,  
Those memories bring a smile.  
All that has gone,  
But with me now,  
Each and every day,  
For the old days,  
Are the best days,  
In a very special way.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

# I Will Rise Again

Disheartening words that try to pull me down,  
But I turn up the music,  
You'll not make me frown.  
Your words I cast aside,  
Like a piece of trash,  
And I will rise again.

My strength surprises me each time,  
I've dealt with many setbacks,  
In this life of mine,  
But somehow find the courage,  
To walk that tightrope fine,  
And I,  
Will always rise again.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# The Course Of Nature

Petals fall on stoney ground,  
The glory gone from once fine bloom,  
No one even hears a sound,  
Gone, is the sunny month of june.

Fragrance in the summer sun,  
Drifts away with memories fine,  
Autumn months have now begun,  
Then winter appears,  
It's winds unkind.

Changing seasons brand new morn,  
All part of life's varied days,  
Nothing ever stays the same,  
Nature always finds its way.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Beautiful Dreamer

That precious music box,  
I had as a child,  
It played beautiful dreamer,  
It always made me smile.  
But somehow,  
It got lost along life's way,  
I thought of it every day.  
Mum would wind it up,  
As I'd drift off to sleep,  
It was my memory,  
Mine to keep.  
Now I walked into a jewellers store,  
In a cabinet of glass,  
I saw a display of boxes,  
My memory took me back,  
I thought of my dear mother.  
If only,  
One of those could play that tune,  
I'd know Mum was beside me.  
The lady turned the key,  
On the first box that she held,  
It played twinkle, twinkle little star,  
My spirits fell.  
Then as she turned the next key,  
My tune then started to play,  
Beautiful Dreamer,  
Well that certainly made my day.  
Our loved ones look upon us,  
That I know for sure,  
They may now walk in heaven,  
But their love lives on,  
So true.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# In My Precious Dreams

When darkness envelopes me,  
And I'm lying there,  
I shall not fear,  
The long lonely night.  
When tears fall upon,  
This pillow I hold,  
I'll drift into a sleep,  
Where I'll hold you tight.  
For there in my dreams,  
We can walk once again,  
No longer alone,  
I'll look forward to then,  
Neath the moon and the stars,  
There's a place we can share,  
In my precious dreams,  
I know you are there.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

# When Love Appears

Love appears in many forms,  
A gentle touch,  
A tender kiss,  
A precious wish,  
Flowers that make you smile,  
From a loved one,  
Or from someone you may not have seen for a while.  
Love is in every soul,  
Not all care to disclose it,  
But it's there,  
Pure and whole.  
Love is in a melody,  
That's lyrics make you shiver,  
Love is everywhere,  
It's a wonderful giver,  
To keep in the heart,  
Even when loved ones,  
Are far apart.  
Love will forever stay,  
Deep inside,  
Everyday.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# On A Dismal Day

Clouds have formed in the distance,  
Morning time is here again,  
On the far horizon,  
There's a reddish hue,  
And the weatherman says,  
Rain, and more rain!  
I look from my window,  
The sky nearly grey,  
The last of the blue,  
Has drifted away,  
What shall I do on this dark dismal day?  
I'll write some poems,  
Over a nice coffee brewed,  
That will help,  
To shake off the blues.  
And then when I've finished,  
I'll sit back and sigh,  
Feeling contentment,  
Just watching the world go by.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



# Moving On

I looked upon the glorious sky,  
It's glow just took my breath away,  
So special to the naked eye,  
Natures scene,  
A brand new day.  
And all I had no longer here,  
I'll carry on in memory,  
This special moment spurs me on,  
Your wondrous spirit,  
Lives on in me.  
I'll take your words through everyday,  
Remembering the good times gone,  
And as I sit and each day and pray,  
I know now, that life goes on.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

# There Beneath The Sun

Memory take me back again,  
To all that there has been,  
Take me to that sunny day,  
That pretty summer scene,  
Where we walked through the meadow,  
Filled with daisies fine,  
Past the old brick farmhouse,  
Beneath the sun that shines.  
Memory take me back again,  
I relish in the past,  
For there I wander,  
Through better days,  
Days I'd wished would last.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Together In Dreams

In my dreams of far away,  
I walk with you again,  
Over endless mountains,  
Through the leafy glens.  
Where birds sing all around us,  
Where bluebells grow so fine,  
The endless sky,  
That's oh so blue,  
Where, I take your hand in mine,  
In my dreams of far away,  
We share a tender smile,  
Then head to far horizons,  
Together for a while.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

# Starry Skies

There's a beautiful star filled sky tonight,  
It's presence is drawing me in,  
Accompanied by a moon so bright,  
But I so long to see you again.  
I look through my window and think of you,  
Where are you?  
Where did you go?  
Are you drifting up there in that vast universe?  
Oh how I miss you so.  
There's a place in my heart,  
That is filled with the love,  
For you,  
I can never let go,  
Your memory will shine in my heart,  
In my mind,  
For I just love you so.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

# I Remember It Well

Those woodland walks I fondly remember,  
The sun through the trees,  
And the sky oh so blue,  
Then, there came the snow,  
In the month of December,  
When I held your hand,  
And walked with you.

Those old school days I can never forget,  
When we were young,  
And as free as a bird,  
Then the years went by quickly,  
In our fast moving world,  
I remember those times,  
And the old friends I met.

Long gone are the good times,  
Way back in the past,  
Many stories to tell,  
The memories fine.  
They were fine times,  
Divine times,  
I wished they would last,  
I'll remember them always,  
In this life of mine.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# Let's Stand Together

Some people are heartless,  
Some people are kind,  
The memories of loved ones,  
Stay in the mind.  
Many are busy,  
Don't have a care,  
Some show their feelings,  
Let you know they are there,  
Some people are weak,  
Some people are strong,  
But the object of life,  
Is to all get along.  
Love is our guide,  
Let it live on today,  
If we all stand together,  
We can find a way.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

# Comforting Haiku

Gentle music  
Flowing stream  
Tender smile

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

# Contentment

I don't need gold or riches plenty,  
For he who is happy doesn't need,  
Good friends and love,  
Will suit me fine,  
Contentment, is much better than greed.  
The more you have,  
The more you want,  
And I have everything there is,  
A loving family,  
Memories fine,  
Grateful for each day I live.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com



# A Good Life

My past has been happy,  
It's also been sad,  
But there's one thing I know,  
I'm truly glad.  
For the wonderful memories,  
Along my life's way,  
For the pleasant reminders,  
I cherish each day.  
And when my time comes,  
I will never regret,  
Those moments of love,  
And the people I've met.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

# That Comforting Sound

Oh music flow within my veins,  
Let me feel your soothing sound,  
Rid me of this tearful pain,  
Turn my heart around and around.  
You are the tonic to my day,  
Make me forget,  
This sorrow lived,  
Make me feel I'm whole again,  
Music has so much to give.  
A gentle note,  
A tune so fine,  
You've helped me through this life of mine.  
Music is my comforting friend,  
I'll love music to the end.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Summer Thoughts

This garden all around me,  
It's flowers holding on,  
Before the frosty days set in,  
The birds they sing their song,  
For pleasant days of summer,  
Have departed fast,  
Autumn days are here now,  
Sweet blooms are in the past.  
Heading for the winter,  
Then spring returns again,  
Summer will return once more,  
It's beauty once again.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

# Follow Your Heart

Follow your heart,  
For you'll only regret,  
That yearning for someone,  
You'll never forget.  
Mistakes can be made,  
You wish you had changed,  
There's no going back,  
So don't be afraid,  
Just follow your heart,  
It may turn out right,  
Saving the tears,  
In the dark of the night.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

# The Wheel Of Life

A blackbird sits upon a tree,  
His feathers black as black can be,  
He sings so very merrily,  
That blackbird there upon the tree.

He's looking for a mate to share,  
A cosy nest to love and care,  
His pretty song's beyond compare,  
That merry little blackbird there.

And then he sees his own true love,  
He spots her in the sky above,  
The perfect match, like a hand to a glove,  
They make the perfect pair.

And now his mission, comes to an end,  
He's found his one and only friend,  
They'll raise their young right to the end.  
The wheel of life will turn again.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# Emotion

As graceful as a flower in summer,  
Dancing in the morning breeze,  
As pleasant as a tender classic,  
Song of love, that just melts me.  
As lovely as a lamb in springtime,  
It frolics through the fields of green,  
As peaceful as a stream in motion,  
A lovely place,  
A tender scene.  
All these things,  
I feel emotion,  
Precious things that touch my heart,  
Things I always will remember,  
Those memories, will never depart.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

# Give Me Strength

I need an extra push today,  
I'm feeling oh so tired,  
There's plenty I can see to do,  
As I sit beside the fire,  
There's ironing awaiting me,  
The thought just makes me frown!  
I'd much prefer to sit right here,  
To write my feelings down.  
I need that extra spurt today,  
Of much needed energy,  
I'll finish off my poem first,  
With a nice hot cup of tea.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

# Seasonal Change

Autumn leaves of changing colours,  
Rusty reds that grace the scene,  
On trees that stand,  
Fine background cover,  
What a picture!  
So serene.

Mornings change from mild to frosty,  
Time to wrap up warm I think,  
Through the season,  
As it gets colder,  
It's time to reflect,  
With a hot chocolate drink.

Seasons change with memories golden,  
Looking back on special days,  
Family times are precious moments,  
Heartfelt joy in many ways.

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

Jayne Louise Davies



# Heavenly Star

How pleasant is this moonlit night,  
For here I sit,  
I'm feeling blue,  
The sky is clear,  
The stars shine bright,  
The past is here,  
I think of you.  
And in my mind,  
Your face appears,  
I plainly see your pleasant smile,  
If I could fly up through the stars,  
We'd walk through heaven for a while.  
A shooting star falls through the air,  
I think of you,  
Your pleasant smile,  
And for a moment sense you're there,  
Within that star,  
From heaven high.

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

Jayne Louise Davies

# As Pure As Gold

Loving moments,  
With tenderness shared,  
Timeless songs,  
Can't be compared,  
Precious memories,  
Stirred by a song,  
Gentle reminders,  
You're never gone,  
Moonlight and sunlight,  
Thoughts of the past,  
One day I know,  
I will see you at last,  
Fragrant reminders,  
Of flowers I hold,  
Picked for you,  
A pure heart of gold.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

# As Life Moves On

Calming songs of love I hear,  
Soothes my soul of bitterness,  
Tears flow from my eyes right now,  
Feeling so much emptiness.

Love is here and then it's gone,  
Oh why did I, walk away?  
I've thought of you, as life moves on,  
Your face,  
Your smile,  
I miss each day.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

# Life Without You

Whistles in the morning wind,  
Lonesome day ahead,  
Motivation is my aim,  
Can't get out of bed.  
Life without you's,  
Not the same,  
My happiness has gone.  
You were the one that made me feel,  
That life was one long song,  
I hope we'll meet again one day,  
In memory you'll live on.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

# Shine On

And those who once were by my side,  
Are in my memories now,  
I longed for them to stay with me,  
But life would not allow.  
Those precious smiles,  
I miss so much,  
Those arms that once hugged me,  
I look to blue horizons,  
The sun shines splendidly.  
Nothing lasts forever,  
Loved ones drift away,  
But memories shine on in the heart,  
Just like the sun today.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

# A Cottage By The Sea

That little cottage by the sea,  
Where roses grow so eagerly,  
That little place I long to live,  
That special place,  
So much to give.  
It's in my dreams,  
If only for real,  
To satisfy the hope I feel,  
That maybe one day,  
Those dreams come true,  
That special place,  
I long for you.  
That dream of mine,  
I can't let go,  
Maybe one day?  
Maybe so?

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

# Forever In My Dreams

My love,  
Where are you now?  
Did you find your soulmate?  
Do you still remember me?  
My love,  
I think of you,  
I often wonder,  
If you think of me.  
Are you as happy as can be?  
Or do you feel the same way as me?  
It's so sad,  
It wasn't to be.  
Me still loving you,  
And you still loving me.  
I can't help how I feel.  
You'll always be,  
Forever in my dreams.

Jayne Louise Davies



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Jayne Louise Davies

# In Every Breeze

Cloud filled sky has given way,  
To precious sun,  
Lights up my day.  
Birds that sing their merry song,  
Lift my spirits now you're gone.  
Those autumn days are closing in,  
I still feel,  
Such love within.  
For memories take me back to when,  
Life stood out,  
I so miss then.  
For you will always stay with me,  
Through every season,  
In every breeze.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com



# Rest In Peace Her Majesty

Today we say our last goodbyes,  
Your heaven now awaits,  
Our queen will soon be laid to rest,  
And there at heavens gates,  
Her loving Prince and husband,  
With arms stretched out for her,  
Will stand with all the angels,  
To give a hearty cheer.  
Our queen your work's now over,  
You gave your very best,  
Seventy years upon your throne,  
In peace may you now rest.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

# Wishing You Were Here

There are moments,  
I forget your not here,  
It all seems unreal now,  
There are many things,  
I long to share.  
Like a walk in the park,  
To talk with you,  
To see the sun come shining through.  
To laugh once again,  
At your silly jokes,  
That twinkle in your eye,  
Every time you spoke.  
I long to pick up the telephone,  
To hear you again,  
Your spirits aglow.  
I hold onto your picture,  
With such love and care,  
My friend,  
My Dad,  
I so wish you were here.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# To Love Forevermore

Sweet child take my hand,  
I will show you wonders,  
Of this sweet and pleasant land.  
Sweet child walk with me,  
Come see the things,  
That as a child,  
I so loved to see.  
Sweet child you are young,  
There are many years in front of you,  
To live and have fun.  
Sweet child forevermore,  
I will love you like the sun and moon,  
For that's what Mum's are for.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Embracing Nature

A pleasant morn in every way,  
The trees are still,  
The sun appears,  
Clouds part,  
In the sky above,  
Birds are singing,  
Oh so near.

A crow that flies,  
It's cry so loud,  
Heading off to pastures new,  
This is another day to live,  
This morning laced with early dew.

Nature of this special place,  
Fills my heart with gentleness,  
Nature is that warm embrace,  
I look to you with tenderness.



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Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# Love To Be Found

Love comes and love goes,  
Like the bud on a flower,  
It nurtures and grows.  
Why does it have to wither and die?  
Why does love,  
Bring tears to the eye?  
Love makes,  
The world go around,  
Love is that feeling,  
Waiting to be found.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Memories Of Life

An old cardboard box,  
Filled with love,  
Photos of you,  
That I love to see.  
I need them so,  
For you're up above,  
They are my gift,  
That's all there will be.  
Days on the beach,  
Smiles all around,  
These wonderful treasures,  
I keep safe and sound.  
Without them,  
I'd never relive my past,  
Just looking at them,  
It takes me back,  
To our special time,  
Those wonderful days,  
When we, spent time together,  
In our own precious way.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# Everlasting Love

If I had a diamond,  
For every thought of you,  
I'd be a rich old lady,  
To live my last days through.  
It's difficult without you,  
It's so hard to forget,  
You came into my life that day,  
There's surely no regrets.  
For you have left me memories,  
In mind I'm still with you,  
An everlasting feeling,  
Of love my whole life through.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Life Is Just A Mystery

Nature paints a pretty picture,  
Endless skies of blues and greys,  
Life is such a startling mixture,  
We never know,  
What will happen each day.  
A blend of purely ups and downs,  
To face each day is filled with wonder,  
So often life will make us smile,  
But sometimes we are faced with thunder.  
I brace myself each day I wake,  
To wonder what's in store for me?  
For there'll be trials on the way,  
Life is just a mystery.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com



# Where Daisies Glow

When days pass by through endless nights,  
Filled with thoughts of long lost days,  
When memories fill the heart and soul,  
With sweet caresses there to stay.  
When seeing you walk through my dreams,  
Is such a gentle, pleasing sight,  
Walking past the daisies there,  
Their petals glow, such vibrant white.  
This is the place I long to be,  
For there is you,  
Amidst my dreams,  
For you're the one I long to see,  
Your gentle face,  
Your smile that beams.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Daffodil

Oh yellow daffodil,  
My sweet emblem of wales,  
You stand there in sunshine,  
Through fine days and gales.  
Our emblem of beauty,  
Our flower so bright,  
A wonderful bloom,  
So vibrant and bright.  
Oh yellow daffodil,  
Your beauty shines on,  
I will love you sweet flower,  
Until I am gone.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

# Poetry Of Life

Poems of passion,  
Poems of love,  
Poems of beauty,  
Of heaven above.  
Poems of wonder,  
Poems of life,  
Poems of history,  
Of trouble and strife.  
Poems that stay in the heart and the soul,  
Poems expressed so precise and so bold.  
These are the words,  
Of the poets that feel,  
They need to be heard,  
An expression so real.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Hope

Hope is the only way forward,  
Hope for better days,  
Hope gives courage,  
Hope gives strength,  
Hope will light up the way.  
Hope is our path through the future,  
Hope is for those who believe,  
Hope is an energy deep from the soul,  
Hope is the friend that we need.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

# Lifetime Thoughts

Fun and laughter made our days,  
Moments that I won't forget,  
I miss those times in many ways,  
Friendly faces I once met.

They are lost to life's long years,  
Memories fill my heart my soul,  
Looking back with smiles and tears,  
At my precious village,  
That mined for coal.

All that has gone now,  
Thoughts remain,  
The ghosts of time still call to me,  
And I know,  
I can't refrain,  
Of loving you,  
For eternity.

Jayne Louise Davies

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Jayne Louise Davies



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# Memories We Hold

Those sunny days when we once played,  
With carefree laughs and smile's  
To sounds of bells a ringing,  
In a school that stood so high.  
Those long cold winters that we spent,  
Building snowmen throughout the day,  
And off we'd walk through freezing snow.  
Throwing snowballs on the way.  
Those days can never be replaced,  
I think of them and grin,  
For whatever life,  
Throws our way,  
We still have the memories within.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Let's Drift Away

Oh wonderful memories,  
Let me drift away,  
Back to those summer days,  
Let me relish in what has gone,  
But remembered for a lifetime.  
Let me bathe in the softness,  
Of what has been.  
Oh wonderful memories,  
You soothe me,  
My very heart aches for a time,  
Of youth,  
Of love.  
My wonderful memories,  
You are mine.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Sleep Tight

Two years ago today,  
My life would change forever,  
The angels came,  
They took you away,  
Now we'll never be together,  
I know it was your time to go,  
To walk that heavenly stair,  
But I have really missed you so,  
For you gave so much care,  
I miss you like the stars at night,  
You guided me with love,  
Rest easy now my precious Dad,  
Sleep well there up above.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Moonlight And Memories

Reflecting on my memories,  
Beneath the pleasant midnight sky,  
Those precious moments come to me,  
Though many years have passed me by.

A twinkling star so high above,  
It gives me peace,  
I feel you're there,  
For you're the one I'll always love,  
Those special days that we once shared.

The moon it shines so bright tonight,  
The pain will never go away,  
I long to see you,  
Hold you tight,  
Memories of you,  
Will always stay.

Jayne Louise Davies



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Jayne Louise Davies

# Our Queen

Our precious queen though you are gone,  
Your love and spirit will live on,  
Within our hearts,  
Within our souls,  
You made our lives your only goal.  
Committed till the very end,  
From the hearts of Britain,  
Our love we send.  
Rest easy now your work is done,  
Our loving Queen,  
Our precious one.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

# Riding The Storm

It was a time back then,  
When I hoped for the best,  
Staying strong was the only way,  
I was facing a difficult test.  
The harsh fact was,  
That I'd lose all my hair,  
I felt frightened, alone,  
As I sat in that chair,  
But the nurses were kind,  
The treatment I loathed,  
I got through it unscathed,  
And my hair has now grown.  
Chemo back then was my unwanted friend,  
I rode through that storm,  
To be healed, in the end.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

# Blue Skies And Buttercups

Through the endless fields so green,  
That's where we strolled beneath blue skies,  
Where buttercups grew by the glistening stream,  
We'd sit and watch the world go by.

And on we'd stroll till setting sun,  
Oh how I remember those precious days,  
The daisy chains we wore with pride,  
A childhood loved in many ways.

Those memories stay within my thoughts,  
Young and free those days were best,  
Good times are made,  
They can't be bought,  
Now in the past,  
Just like the rest.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

# Thoughts And Tears

Branches sway in the morning breeze,  
Sky is grey and I feel blue,  
I see the birds fly to the trees,  
I'm all alone and think of you.

Days have strayed along the years,  
Memories settled in my heart,  
Thoughts of you that bring on tears,  
Missing you now we're apart.

Death is just a blink away,  
A life can change so suddenly,  
I think of you each single day,  
For it is you I long to see.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

# Walk My Way

And the sun shone,  
But you were no more,  
You walked through life's back door,  
Hand in hand,  
With an angel it seems,  
And all I have now,  
Of you are my dreams,  
Along with the memories,  
We made on life's way,  
Oh how I miss you,  
On this sunny day.  
In heaven your love will shine,  
Your hand no longer in mine,  
But there will come a day,  
I will smile as you walk my way.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Beneath Stormy Skies

In life we walk on,  
Through the fine days and storms,  
We live,  
We love,  
We grieve and we mourn.  
We share good times,  
Bad times,  
But always get through,  
There is strength in us all,  
So powerfully true.  
Determination,  
Is the only way,  
It will carry us through,  
The most darkest of days,  
Just hold your head high,  
And you'll find a way,  
The sun, will shine on once more.

Jayne Louise Davies



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Jayne Louise Davies

# Who Knows?

I doubt I'll ever know the secret of success,  
And never will I feel,  
Your love and tenderness,  
Those moments are not meant,  
To grace me with a smile,  
I've wandered through some troubling times,  
My thoughts raced many miles.  
Who knows what's round the corner,  
That I'll never know,  
I need to get a move on,  
The years have truly flown.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# What Is Life?

What is life?

Life is for living,  
To live with a smile,  
Through kindness and giving.

What is life?

Life is for sharing,  
Looking out for others,  
For loving and caring.

What is life?

Life's too short to hate,  
In a blink of an eye,  
We'll be at heavens gate.

What is life?

It's a journey through time,  
Live it,  
Love it,  
Enjoy the ride.



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Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# Let's Sit By The Stream

Let me see you in my dreams,  
Surface from my inner mind,  
We will sit beside the stream,  
Where we can share a precious smile.

Let me hear your voice again,  
It's been a while I miss it so,  
Birds will sing around us then,  
The sun will shine with heavenly glow.

Let me see you in my dreams,  
Where we can share a moment or two,  
Relive the memories once again,  
I know for sure I'm missing you.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Pitter Patter

Pitter patter morning rain,  
Falling on my window pane,  
Life just doesn't feel the same,  
Longing to see you again.

Pitter patter morning sound,  
Rain is falling on the ground,  
Thinking back on memories,  
Days so fine just you and me.

Pitter patter love you so,  
As time goes by I miss your glow,  
A fact of life you had to go,  
Feeling sad, feeling low.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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## When Seasons Go

Those summer days seem far away,  
It's a rather blustery day,  
Trees are bending to and fro,  
The mist on mountainside rests low.  
The petals on the flowers bright,  
Are holding on for dear life.  
I think that I can safely say,  
Those summer days have gone away.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

# Whilst Sweet Birds Sing

And so the birds begin their song,  
They help me write,  
To think upon,  
The memories dear,  
The memories deep,  
No longer do I sit and weep,  
A new born strength,  
Has risen now,  
My life goes on,  
And anyhow,  
We cannot change,  
What life must bring,  
For it goes on,  
Whilst sweet birds sing.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

# Memories Loved

I would not hesitate,  
To say I love you,  
If only to see you again,  
I would not refrain from saying these words,  
Over and over again.  
Where are you now?  
I long for you,  
When day is done,  
I dream of you.  
I want back time,  
To just be young,  
Again my love,  
Beneath the sun.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

# A Misty Morning Song

The wailing sounds of morning crows,  
Fill my ears and on they go,  
Such a haunting eerie sound,  
As they circle round and round,  
Sky of grey,  
Mountain mist,  
I look upon the green grass kissed,  
With morning dew,  
My day starts here,  
And still those crows in distance heard,  
I wonder what this day will bring?  
I hear my favourite song and sing,  
The oldies bring back memories,  
They linger on like ageing trees,  
The good times mean so much to me,  
On this grey and misty morn.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

# Lovely To See You

You both walked along,  
It was just like before,  
With a longing to see you,  
I wanted more.  
You strolled into my dream,  
And the love felt for you,  
Lifted my spirits,  
I felt happy for sure.

It was so nice to hear your voice once again,  
Then I sadly awoke,  
And realised then,  
That it was not real,  
I longed to return,  
Into my dream,  
It was then that I yearned,  
Your being, your soul,  
The one that i've missed,  
I look at your photo,  
And blow you a kiss.

There's one empty space, In  
In my life since you've gone,  
It can never be filled,  
And my life must go on.  
I love you so,  
I miss you still,  
Will I see you one day?  
I'm hoping I will.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



# Heartfelt Words

I cannot believe the joy that I feel,  
When writing a poem,  
I really believe,  
That expression of mind,  
Is one of a kind,  
It makes me feel good,  
To be understood.  
Writing's my joy,  
It helps me each day,  
And I wouldn't want it,  
Any other way.  
I'm not looking for stardom,  
The enjoyment's for me,  
Straight from the heart,  
Is the best it can be.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# It Takes Time

Some days I feel so calm, surreal,  
As if your sitting next to me,  
Then some days i feel so much pain,  
Knowing I'll never see you again.  
Grief confuses the very mind,  
It creeps up and grabs you,  
It's so unkind,  
It lifts you up with memories,  
Then knocks you down with floods of tears.  
Grief is one of life's emotions,  
Time, is for sure,  
The only solution.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Autumn Days

Autumn days are coming fast,  
The sunshines gone,  
I feel a blast,  
Of wind my way,  
Through trees of green,  
It's quite a forceful breezy scene.  
The trees are blowing to and fro,  
The birds are flying oh so slow.  
Autumn days will soon be here,  
Then summer will be gone for sure.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Green Grass And Clover

Pretty flowers everywhere,  
Paint the scene of beauty there,  
Butterflies that dance so gently,  
So delicate right there before me,  
In the clear morning sky,  
I look up, as birds fly by,  
And wonder if you're looking over,  
This precious place, of green grass and clover.  
This is where I think of you,  
Here amongst the morning dew,  
Dreaming dreams of pastures new,  
I so wish you were here.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Three Simple Words

If only I'd told you right then at the time,  
To just say I love you,  
But those words slipped my mind,  
Three simple words,  
That are so hard to say,  
Yet they come back to haunt me everyday.  
I played the one who was so hard to get,  
You went away,  
Now I can't forget.  
I'll see you in dreams,  
For that's all I have left,  
The years have gone by,  
Many times I have wept.  
I'm stuck in the past,  
In your arms I will stay,  
Within my thoughts of you everyday.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# A Song Just For You

Come hug me tight my precious child,  
And I will sing thee lullabies,  
Of moonlight, sunbeams, cute fairies that dance,  
In flower filled gardens where tall fir trees stand.  
Come let me tell you how much your love means,  
I'll sing you my song of a land where I've been,  
In my dreams as a child,  
As my Mum sang to me,  
About over the hills and far out to sea.  
Those memories are with me, forever more,  
My world is right here,  
My sweet child I adore.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Life Is A Fast Lane

Planes, trains,  
Life in the fast lane,  
Vacations to unknown destinations,  
Hoads of passengers,  
Waiting on stations,  
The hustle and bustle of daily strife,  
This is our world,  
Our way of life.  
Its pure commotion,  
That makes our day tick,  
Facing up to the tasks,  
We get on with it.  
Our lives are a schedule,  
Of untrodden plans,  
But we welcome the challenge,  
With the palms of our hands.  
Life is a fast lane,  
We're in control,  
Let's get it done,  
For the years quickly roll.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# No Turning Back

If I'd followed my heart,  
I'd not feel this pain,  
Of longing for you,  
Again and again.  
For I'm such a fool,  
To have left you back then,  
I had the chance,  
But I blew it again.  
In life there are paths,  
That we're faced to choose,  
I made a mistake,  
And rejected you,  
I cannot go back,  
And change my mistake,  
I have to accept,  
That this is my fate.  
But it doesn't change the way that I feel,  
When I walked away,  
My fate was then sealed.  
I think of you now,  
Realise what I've missed,  
The love that you gave,  
Your sweet tender kiss,  
I wonder each day,  
Do you think of me?  
As I close my eyes,  
You're all that I see.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



# The Presence Of Nature

I love the scene that autumn brings,  
The leaves of red and gold,  
Nature changes outfits,  
Preparing for the cold,  
The frosty mornings,  
Suddenly appear,  
Before our very eyes,  
Bright, brisk, breezy moments,  
Beneath the clear blue skies.  
Nature doesn't wait around,  
The seasons move so fast,  
But with it there are memories,  
That well and truly last,  
Those summer days that drift away,  
In memory for all time,  
Remembering just you and me,  
Your gentle hand in mine.  
Nature is that special friend,  
That brings back memories,  
It gives me fond reminders,  
That mean so much to me.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# Those Little Gems I Cherish

It's the photographs that move me,  
Memories soothe me,  
Without them it would seem,  
That our life wasn't real.  
They are the gems of life without you,  
They are reminders I cherish so true.  
They're all that I have now,  
I'm grateful for them,  
I'll hold them safely,  
Until we meet again.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# This Place

My homeland,  
The roots of my life,  
My place,  
Of memories bright,  
Fine days,  
The breeze in my hair,  
Those days,  
We had so much to share,  
Standing tall,  
Looking down on our town,  
Best memories,  
When you were around,  
My homeland,  
The best place to be,  
This valley,  
Means so much to me.

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Morning Dew

In the hours that await me,  
There's so much to do,  
My memories take me,  
Through fresh morning dew,  
Over mountains and valleys,  
We stroll once again,  
They were fine times,  
I remember them.  
In a blink of an eye,  
Those years,  
Drifted away,  
If I close my eyes,  
They've not gone away,  
For I have the memories,  
Reminders of you,  
Those days when we walked,  
Through the fresh morning dew.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

PoemHunter.com

# To Be With You Again

Bright rays of sunshine,  
Glowing and bright,  
Memories appear,  
In the sweet morning light,  
In my mind I can see you,  
So happy again,  
Walking the mountains,  
Together and then,  
I hear the song of the Robin so gay,  
This is the start of another fine day,  
Without you I know,  
It's never the same,  
I long for those summers,  
To be with you again.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Memories In Time

Time has that healing touch,  
As the years go by,  
The pain drifts away,  
But memories remind us everyday,  
Of our loved ones lost.  
Time has that special way,  
It's healing powers,  
Help us get through each day,  
An invisible hand,  
As the hours pass away,  
Time is what we need,  
To handle the grief,  
Such a difficult feat indeed.  
But we get there in the end,  
For life goes on,  
Memories are our greatest friend.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

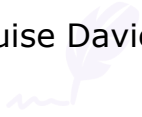


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# That Lovely Feeling

Love is in my memories,  
Love is in my heart,  
Love has filled this lifetime,  
Right back from the start.  
A childhood lived,  
A childhood loved,  
Such precious days,  
Filled with love,  
And memories,  
That have carried me through,  
The darkest of days,  
Just thinking of you.  
Love is such a splendid thing,  
It's made me laugh and made me sing,  
Love for you will always bring,  
Sweet memories to me.

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

Jayne Louise Davies

# My King Among Men

You walk somewhere in the shadows,  
You're with me in dreams at night,  
You float in the air like a leaf on a breeze,  
I'm holding your memory tight.

A longing to see you this moment,  
Of hearing your voice once again,  
You were my wonderful friend you know,  
My Dad,  
My king among men.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Let's Be Friends

Where is the love that we long for?  
Where is the peace we desire?  
In this changing world we live in,  
Events are spreading like fire.  
There are sad days, never good days,  
There is war amongst our men,  
When will we be united?  
In the peace that we yearn for again.  
Will hate one day be conquered?  
Will love take control in the end,  
Will humanity live in a peaceful world?  
If only we all could be friends.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Beside Me

That night you looked to me and smiled,  
From then I'd never forget you,  
Your memory is clear in mind,  
From the moment that I met you.

That moment when your precious hand,  
Held my hand so tightly,  
I knew you were the one for me,  
So loved you there beside me.

If I could choose a favourite part,  
To cherish in my life,  
It would be then,  
That moment when you came into my life.

Memories they come to me,  
Like sunshine everyday,  
You are here beside me,  
As if you'd never gone away.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# A Sweet Rhyme

Tender are the moments shared,  
Remembered for eternity,  
Nothing now can be compared,  
To that bright red rose you gave to me.

Broken is my delicate heart,  
That felt your love so many times,  
Missing you now we're apart,  
I feel your love in this sweet rhyme.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Good Times And Memories

Memorable thoughts of endless fun,  
Sand of gold and trees of green,  
Ice cream in the brightest sun,  
It really was a pleasant scene.

Hopscotch played on pavements grey,  
Sounds of laughter filled the air,  
We made such fun throughout our day,  
Young and free without a care.

Part of me is still back then,  
Memories with me every day,  
Long to be that child again,  
Good times gone,  
Along life's way.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Life And Death

Amongst the stars that shine tonight,  
I search for you so desperately,  
Your photograph I hold so tight,  
I'm missing you so endlessly.

In body you no longer dwell,  
Upon this ground no longer tread,  
This empty life's a living hell,  
Thoughts of you are in my head.

I must move on and realise,  
That part of life is death it seems,  
But memories just paralyse,  
My very heart,  
The way I feel,

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Endless Days

To think of you when summer rain,  
Falls so gently to the ground,  
Raindrops touch the window pane,  
So sad that you are not around.

Memories swirl around my head,  
Takes me back to days of old,  
It's hard to get up from my bed,  
To see my endless days unfold.

There'll come a day I'll hold your hand,  
We will walk together once again,  
Talk of days upon the sand,  
I will miss you until then.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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## A Faded Love

Farewell my love we are no more,  
I wonder where you are today?  
Beneath the bright blue sky of old,  
Many things I wished to say.  
Farewell my love I need you now,  
I cannot go back to the past,  
Your love I yearn for every day,  
Your face, it fades,  
But memories last.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# A Sad Haiku Moment

Missing you,  
Floods of tears,  
Want you back.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Changes

Through the seasons we'll drift,  
For the months roll on by,  
Nature's a picture,  
So pleasing to the eye,  
Autumn will come,  
And the once green leaves,  
Turn to golden reminders,  
On fine sturdy trees.  
Nights will draw in,  
Fires will glow,  
So cosy we'll be,  
And the cocoa will flow.  
Soon to be winter,  
Snow will then fall,  
Children will play,  
They'll have a ball,  
Building a snowman,  
Having much fun,  
Forgetting those summers,  
Of days in the sun.  
Seasons change quickly,  
Years go by fast,  
Memories are made,  
Memories that last.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# Fun On The Sand

Barry Island was the place to be,  
Fun times and memories,  
Right down by the sea.  
Cockles and muscles,  
Rides on the fair,  
Bustling with tourists,  
Bright clothing they'd wear.  
On those grand summer days,  
On coaches they'd travel,  
Carrying striped deckchairs,  
Struggling to unravel.  
Flasks of hot tea,  
Sandwiches galore,  
That was the place we'd never get bored.  
Barry Island,  
Sun, sea and sand,  
They were the days,  
Days that were grand.

Jayne Louise Davies

 PoemHunter.com

Jayne Louise Davies

# Living On

On a fine sunny day,  
You drifted away,  
I knew that I'd see you no more,  
My heart bled for you,  
My day shattered too,  
I felt helpless,  
I needed you more.  
Like a flower you died,  
I cried and I cried,  
There was nothing,  
I could, do or say,  
I wanted you back,  
As a matter of fact,  
I long for you every day.  
Your memory is mine,  
I'll try and I'll try,  
To hold on in this world without you,  
Memories are good,  
For I know that I should,  
Live with your memory for sure.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# A Time Back Then

Sweet memories keep me sane each day,  
For i am missing you so much,  
Will happiness still come my way?  
I hear your song,  
I feel the rush,  
Of distant days now left behind,  
Strolling on a sunny morn,  
Where birds once sang from branches strong,  
Right now I feel so sad, forlorn.  
Oh come to me sweet memories,  
And I will bask in love again,  
Remembering those lovely trees,  
Where we once walked,  
A time back then.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Time Slow Down

Time wait for me,  
I can't keep up,  
I feel just like a sitting duck,  
Waiting for the curtain to fall,  
This life's a pleasure,  
I've had a ball!  
Time wait for me,  
You're going to fast,  
These years have flown,  
They've skipped on past,  
There is so much I need to do,  
So much to love,  
And see things through.  
Hold on a moment,  
Give me time,  
Just slow down,  
This life of mine.

Jayne Louise Davies



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Jayne Louise Davies

# Searching For You

I search the sky,  
But I never see,  
A sign you're looking over me,  
I long for the moon,  
To give me a smile,  
Just like yours,  
From that star filled sky.  
How do I know that you're ok?  
I've longed to see you every day,  
Just one sign would mean the world,  
A gift from you,  
A heavenly pearl.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

# Pleasant Is The Morning

Silence so appealing,  
Silence of the morn,  
Early morning precious view,  
I see,  
I sit,  
I yawn.  
For I'm about to start my day,  
The birds are singing softly,  
I need something to spur me on,  
But memories always stop me.  
I feel you in my heart so much,  
In all that nature brings,  
Remembering many splendid days,  
Such heartfelt joy they'd bring.  
Silence is my haven now,  
I sit and think of you,  
Pleasant is the morning,  
Laced with sparkling dew.

Jayne Louise Davies

 PoemHunter.com

Jayne Louise Davies

# Nothing Lasts Forever

A flower dies then another one grows,  
A way of life that clearly shows,  
That nothing lasts forever it seems,  
A familiar face in a pleasant dream,  
Calls my name so clearly and,  
Waves that old familiar hand,  
One moment to be here with me,  
Then gone in a whisper,  
Such longing to be,  
Beside you now just like before,  
Nothing lasts forever,  
That's for sure.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# My Friend Bertie

My little bird,  
He sits upon my lap,  
It's such a pleasure,  
He's a wicked little chap.  
Brightens my day,  
In every way.  
My little bird,  
With feathers of shimmering green,  
He's my little Bertie,  
He brightens up my scene,  
He looks to me for little treats,  
I brighten up his day,  
My little bird,  
My friend in his own feathered way.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# If Not For You

If not for you,  
Where would I be?  
My precious children,  
You mean the world to me.  
If not for you,  
How could I live?  
You are my world,  
Such joy you give.  
If not for you,  
Could I go on?  
You are my heart,  
My notes of life's song.  
If not for you,  
I couldn't live on,  
I'll love you forever,  
Till my life is done.

Jayne Louise Davies



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Jayne Louise Davies

# December Memories

Memories of a special time,  
Recollections,  
One of a kind.  
Young and free,  
I do remember,  
In the cold month of December.  
Twinkling lights on Christmas trees,  
Snow filled mountains,  
I could see.  
Memories I will hold so close,  
Memories that I love the most.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Make Someone's Day

How to make someone feel good today,  
Just show a bit of kindness,  
It goes a long way.  
A few reassuring words are always welcome,  
If you hold out your hand with a smile,  
It can help them,  
To know there's a friend,  
Someone to rely on,  
To lean on,  
When all hope is gone.  
So make a promise to yourself today,  
Be that kind person,  
Make someone's day.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Temptation Calls

Don't tempt me with those lovely bakes,  
Those apple tarts and nice cream cakes,  
I'm on a diet,  
For goodness sake!  
They look so darn inviting.  
I need to get in shape again,  
How long it takes,  
I don't know when,  
I hope I don't give in by then,  
I must stick to this diet.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Pleasant Dreams

I hear the pitter patter,  
Right there on my window pane,  
It's time that I got out of bed,  
Another day again,  
The sky is full of thick grey clouds,  
It's such a dismal day,  
But I've just had this lovely dream,  
That, you'd never gone away.  
You sat beneath an old oak tree,  
Your smile shone like a star,  
Birds sang all around you,  
I beckoned from afar.  
You walked to me and took my hand,  
It was like before,  
We strolled along together,  
There were flowers there galore.  
And as I sit here now I think of you,  
Still missed for sure,  
You've left me with great memories,  
My memories of you.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# I Need You Now

No tears I feel but emptiness,  
My inner thoughts need be expressed,  
That sudden loss has scarred my soul,  
Happiness is now my goal.  
I know I'll never see your face,  
My life is such souless place,  
I need much strength to carry on,  
I need you now but you are gone.

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Depths Of The Heart

Feelings are low,  
But hey ho!  
Let's write a poem,  
Let's make it flow.  
The words come freely,  
Straight from my mind,  
My special place,  
Leaving worries behind.  
There is no place,  
That I'd rather be,  
Than deep in the heart,  
Of my poetry.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com



# Memories Are Calling

Thinking of you with your pleasant smile,  
Those afternoons when we'd walk many miles,  
Over hills in the sunshine,  
Those days were so fine,  
Those memories are calling me now.

Thinking of you with your shoulder to cry on,  
That familiar face I could always rely on,  
As we walked hand in hand,  
Through this green pleasant land,  
Those memories are with me forever.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Pleasing Memories

Pink roses are my morning scene,  
A flower soft and pleasing,  
They lie beneath the trees of green,  
And look just so appealing,  
Beneath the soft grey clouds today,  
The grass is glazed with dew,  
My worries now just float away,  
Fearful thoughts are few.  
Sweet Robin sits on picket fence,  
He is a chirpy soul,  
My only thoughts right at this time,  
Are thoughts of days of old.  
Back to when I was a child,  
Those days were oh so fine,  
When we could share a laugh or two,  
Those days were just divine,  
Memories come so freely,  
In this pleasant spot,  
Memories of a lifetime,  
Never to be forgot.

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Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# It's Raining

The rain has started falling,  
After months without a lot,  
I welcome it with open arms,  
For the leaves are beginning to drop,  
From trees that are,  
So dry from sun,  
The grass is parched from heat,  
Our heatwave is now over,  
It was a nice long treat.  
Autumn's around the corner,  
Then winter into spring,  
The seasons come,  
The seasons go,  
I wonder what they'll bring?

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# My Perfect Companion

A crow sits on the rooftop,  
His silhouette I see,  
Then suddenly he flies with style,  
Straight to a nearby tree,  
He squawks with an almighty din,  
And off he flies again,  
I finish off my coffee,  
It's nearly half past ten.  
Another day,  
Another moment,  
What will these hours bring?  
And as I sit beneath the sun,  
I hear the wild birds sing.  
In the arms of nature,  
The place I love to be,  
I have everything I need,  
My perfect company.

Jayne Louise Davies



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Jayne Louise Davies

# That Gentle Touch

You rest upon my mind,  
Like a butterfly on a flower,  
That gentle touch,  
I miss each passing hour.  
And as my day is through again,  
I sleep and dream of you,  
Then wake up with a silent tear,  
Good memories that's for sure.  
I'm glad I shared a life with you,  
It cannot be replaced,  
I'll see you in my dreams my love,  
With smile upon my face.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

# Climate Change

Summers are getting hotter,  
Faced with spells of drought,  
Our climate is now changing,  
It's true without a doubt.  
Forest fires are burning,  
A threat to wildlife there,  
Leaving a scorched and barren land,  
Looking sad and bare.  
We think about our future,  
And wonder,  
What can be done?  
This is the world we live in,  
It is our only one.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# On Sunny Days

Deep within my mind here lies,  
Memories of days,  
All left behind,  
In a blink of an eye,  
They passed so fast,  
Echoes of a well loved past.  
In summer sun we hit the beach,  
We'd lay on the sand,  
Old age out of reach,  
Look up at the sky so blue so clear,  
It was so good to have you near.  
On sunny days those memories,  
Forever will come back to me,

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Green Hills And Memories

Sounds of the morning light,  
Of birds in the trees,  
Resting from flight,  
And the wood pigeon coos so gently.  
This is my start of the day,  
And I wouldn't want it,  
Any other way.  
The woodland I see from my window,  
The mountain view is so clear,  
It's such a pleasure to sit here,  
In the arms of nature so near.  
Time to reflect on my memories,  
This morning is calm and still,  
There's no better moment than this I know,  
As I look to the green rolling hills.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Thinking Of You

Blue skies of summer,  
I look to and see,  
The bright morning sun,  
It's rays shine on me,  
And right at this moment,  
A Robin flies by,  
I think of you,  
With a tear in my eye.  
You so loved your life,  
Those wonderful days,  
When we walked and we talked,  
How I miss them today.  
I hope you look down,  
From those blue skies somewhere,  
Heaven has gained you,  
A kindness so rare.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Through Sun And Rain

I hear the birds a calling,  
I see the sky so blue,  
But somehow life is not the same,  
It's different without you.  
I see the pretty flowers,  
Their scent is oh so fine,  
And they bring many memories,  
Of days that were just fine.  
I will not forget you,  
Through the sun and rain,  
And I will go on missing you,  
Until we meet again.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# This Wonderful Place

Through the green hills and valleys i find,  
Sweet nature is one of a kind,  
Surroundings of beauty so fine,  
In this great homeland of mine.  
There is no finer place to me,  
From the mountains way down to the sea,  
It's such a pleasure to live,  
In my Wales,  
That has, so much to give.  
I love thee with open arms,  
You have such a wonderful charm,  
And it's here that forever I'll stay,  
Right to the end of my days.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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## Friend Or Foe?

Never judge a book by its cover,  
A kind looking person,  
Can suddenly turn into another.  
We never know what lies beneath,  
And so many people just lie through their teeth!  
A tough looking person,  
Can turn out to be kind,  
Show true spirit and suddenly you find,  
That they have a heart of gold,  
A loving hand to hold,  
It's so difficult to find a true friend,  
But there's always that one,  
Who's with you to the end.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# We Must Move On

Broken is the heart that grieves,  
Fond are the memories,  
If only our loved ones could stay,  
Never to go away,  
To be here,  
By our side,  
Each and every day.  
Loved are the ones that we miss,  
That shoulder to cry on,  
That comforting kiss,  
If only to be here today,  
To smile in that old familiar way,  
Remembered are those who pass on,  
Life is so empty,  
But we must move on.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Back To A Time

Remembering those places,  
Familiar faces,  
Bright blue skies,  
Days gone by,  
A comfy old chair,  
You sitting there,  
With a smile on your face,  
Your happy place.  
A blazing sun,  
Mixed with love and fun,  
All have gone,  
The years move on.  
A gentle breeze,  
Wish time could freeze,  
Let the memories stay,  
Never to go away.  
Deep down,  
I'm still a girl again,  
Where has she gone?  
To have her back,  
To walk with you,  
On mountain high,  
Through morning dew,  
To feel the air,  
To just be there,  
With eyes so bright,  
Sweet morning light.  
Alas she's gone,  
Time does move on.  
The memories stray,  
Back to those days,  
I miss them so,  
In every way.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# I Remember That Time

I've lived through a time,  
Of music so fine,  
Sweet songs have moved me.  
Out of the blue,  
I met you,  
My life changed forever.  
But our love didn't last,  
The years have flown past,  
But still I remember.  
Where are you now?  
I wonder how,  
We're not together.  
I can't always have,  
The things that I love,  
And that's such a shame now,  
You were all that I need,  
A fine love indeed,  
I'm so much to blame now.  
For I let you go,  
And I didn't show,  
Enough of my feelings.  
I'll never forget,  
The day that we met,  
That wonderful feeling.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# Sweet Harmony

He gives his early morning call,  
The old black crow with beady eyes,  
And sits upon the branches near,  
Beneath this cloudless pale blue sky.  
And then I hear the whistling cry,  
Of kite in flight,  
These morning sounds,  
Fill the air with nature's tune,  
No finer notes I've truly found.  
A wood pigeon coos and coos away,  
It's soothing sound so welcoming,  
I don't need a radio,  
For nature is a precious thing.  
That morning song,  
Just melts my heart,  
Sweet is the sound,  
Of a brand new day,  
Pleasant is the air so bright,  
All my cares now gone away.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



# Live And Let Go

I feel love for many things,  
In all the joy that nature brings,  
Summer, Autumn, Winter, Spring,  
Life is all around.

Have your chance and make the most,  
Emotions pushed from pillar to post,  
Live your life,  
Give up the ghost,  
Make it so worthwhile.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Another Day

My heart's been broken many times,  
And some days I feel left behind,  
But somehow I just find the way,  
To make it through another day.

Seasons come and seasons go,  
When I'm sad the time goes slow,  
But when I'm feeling bright and gay,  
I long to go back to that special day.

There's so much I long to do,  
I mustn't sit and dwell on you,  
I'm getting old and days are few,  
Let's put the past behind.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Life

In the glow of morning light,  
I feel a rush of nature bright,  
No clouds I see  
But birds in flight,  
In the glow of morning light.

In the arms of nature fair,  
There is so much, waiting there,  
I sit alone and pleasantly stare,  
In the arms of nature fair.

In my life I've had the chance,  
To sink or get back up and dance,  
But I have always made my stance,  
In this life I love.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Until Then

I see your house,  
But you're not there,  
I think of you,  
The times we shared,  
Those golden days,  
The life we had,  
I miss you so,  
It drives me mad,  
To never see,  
Your face again,  
To talk to you,  
I think of when,  
We walked,  
We spoke of memories,  
You meant the world,  
And more to me.  
When my time comes,  
I just can't wait,  
I'll see your face,  
Outside the gates.  
That heavenly place,  
We'll walk once more,  
Until then,  
I'll miss you so.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# This Valley I Love

Surrounded by chaos,  
Searching for calm,  
Let's take a walk,  
It won't do any harm.  
Just to clear my mind,  
Take some nice deep breath's,  
A nice little change,  
Is as good as a rest.  
I'm walking along,  
Surrounded by trees,  
The sun on my face,  
There's a slight gentle breeze,  
The sounds of the birds,  
Are soothing to mind,  
Here in this valley,  
My troubles behind.  
For this is the place,  
Of beauty so fine,  
This is the place,  
Like a fine tasting wine,  
A place where my cares,  
Don't get in my way,  
A place that I love,  
In every way.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# Ship Ahoy

Beneath the strong and blazing sun,  
That day would always be,  
A day that I remember,  
As happy as can be.  
And there upon the sand we sat,  
And looked toward the sea,  
The sand felt hot beneath my toes,  
A ship ahoy I see.  
The seagulls flew,  
And then swooped down,  
Their hungry beaks attacking,  
For any morsel left around,  
Their wings were wildly flapping,  
That summer day so distant now,  
But clearly in my mind,  
Many years have disappeared,  
Great memories left behind.

Jayne Louise Davies



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Jayne Louise Davies

## Welsh Limerick's 6

There was an old Welsh man called Dave,  
Who went to an all night rave,  
This was his chance,  
To find love and romance,  
They now call him Dave The Rave.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

# Soothing Words

I loved you for a lifetime,  
I miss you now so much,  
And since you left for heaven,  
I feel this tender rush,  
To write a precious poem,  
With sweet and tender words,  
The memories inspire me,  
If only to be heard,  
By you the one I think about,  
They are,  
All I have left,  
For ever since you left this place,  
I'm feeling so bereft,  
I'll think of you in precious words,  
Written just for you,  
In poems you are near me,  
The words they'll help me through.

Jayne Louise Davies



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Jayne Louise Davies



# Rosy Red

The redness of the gentle rose,  
It's contrast gleams in morning light,  
A precious flower loved by those,  
A gift of love such precious sight,  
Nature paints this garden fair,  
With steady hand it's colours flow,  
And I could sit all day right here,  
My love for you just grows and grows.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Especially For You

Carefully picked for you,  
Tender flowers,  
Fresh like the morning dew,  
Your face a real picture,  
Your smile so lovely too,  
There'll never be another,  
As wonderful as you.  
And when I think back to those days,  
I smile and feel so glad,  
That you were just the best Mum,  
A girl could ever have.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Summer Fun

Golden days of summer fun,  
There we lay beneath the sun,  
Chasing dreams and living life,  
Many a laugh,  
No worries or strife,  
Listening to our radio,  
Nights at the local, teen disco.  
Posters on the bedroom wall,  
Such joy and fun,  
We had it all.  
Gone just like a summer breeze,  
Gone are the days,  
Like leaves off the trees,  
Precious memories,  
I loved those days,  
Sadly they've all gone away.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Do The Bunny Hop

Hey rabbit!  
Do your bunny hop,  
Just brighten up my day,  
Your frisky little dance I see,  
Your cute and friendly way,  
Upon the grass,  
You love to be,  
Running to and fro,  
This place is your sweet haven,  
Oh how I love you so,  
In fields of green,  
Your paradise,  
Awaits you everyday,  
Hey rabbit won't you stay awhile,  
Please don't run away.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# My Place

Horizons new, they beckon me,  
But I always love to be,  
In this precious valley green,  
For it sure holds the key.  
The place where I was born and bred,  
The place that steals my heart,  
I shall never leave you,  
We won't ever part.  
You've filled my heart with memories,  
That mean so much to me,  
There will be no other place,  
There will never be,  
A place that I can call my home,  
My roots are here forever,  
I will always thank you,  
We will stay together.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# My Forever Friend

You soothe my restless mind,  
Sad thoughts you blow away,  
You are the only friend,  
That's with me everyday.  
I look at you with awe,  
You never fail to please,  
You fill my mind with pleasant thoughts,  
And precious memories.  
I can rely on you,  
To lift my spirits high,  
You don't make me sad,  
You don't make me cry.  
Sweet nature I love you,  
You never fail to please,  
In every pretty flower,  
You've plenty there to see.  
And when I'm feeling lonely,  
I take a walk with you,  
You help me to forget,  
Amidst the morning dew.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# Each Breath We Take

Live for today,  
Don't get stuck in the past,  
Life's on the move,  
It's going too fast,  
What's in the future?  
We don't know,  
Hold onto each moment,  
Make each day glow,  
Live through each second,  
Enjoy every breath,  
We don't know what's coming,  
Whatever's next,  
Make each day special,  
Hold loved ones tight,  
This is our moment,  
Make it feel right.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

# Each Day At A Time

It's a damp misty start,  
To another new day,  
But I'll shrug off this feeling,  
And just make it pay,  
For there's plenty to look at,  
Over my coffee cup,  
The birds are still singing,  
As the sky opens up,  
To a glimpse of some sunshine,  
That peeps down from the sky,  
Let's make the most,  
For the day will pass by,  
I'll look to the moment,  
And just take each day,  
One at a time,  
For its the best way.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Way Down The Line

Timeless songs with tender words,  
Messages of love they give,  
Gentle moments spent with you,  
Remembering many times we lived,  
For love and fun,  
Those many times  
We talked we laughed,  
And all was good,  
Days when we just had it all,  
We were young,  
And knew we could.  
For way back then,  
We had much time,  
To do those things,  
We loved to do,  
Now many years way down the line,  
I sit alone and think of you.  
A gentle tune reminds me now,  
Of tender moments that I loved,  
We were such a well matched pair,  
Just like a hand,  
To a glove.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# The Mighty Fight

Staying strong has been my goal,  
To shake off hurtful snide remarks,  
I put my suit of armour on,  
Pretend I'm as happy as a lark.  
It's never been an easy task,  
But somehow I just carry on,  
I'll surely make my strength outlast,  
My mighty sword will battle on.  
So put away those nasty words,  
My inner strength will always win,  
I will cast them all away,  
Replace them with a great big grin.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Here To Stay

The sun shines upon the meadow green,  
It reflects on the beauty that's there,  
A wonderful picture of nature I see,  
In this valley so fine and so fair,  
Beauty around me,  
It surely astounds me,  
For it is my pleasure each day,  
There for me always,  
Loved in all ways,  
Nature is here to stay.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# All That I See

The clouds that I see,  
Are smokey grey,  
I wonder if we'll have some rain?  
There's a sparrow outside my window,  
He's looking for food again.  
There in the distance,  
That old oak tree,  
Stands out in the morning light,  
A rabbit hops by,  
Upon the grass,  
He's such a cute little sight.  
I've opened my eyes to another day,  
I wonder what life has in store?  
Life is so precious,  
Nature is grand,  
I couldn't ask for more.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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## Buzz Off!

I'm trying to sit,  
And quietly write,  
There's a fly buzzing by,  
He's picking a fight.  
He lands on my face,  
He's making me twitch,  
He's hounding my space,  
I angrily flip,  
Leave me alone!  
You're doing my head in!  
Buzz right off!  
Outside you're heading,  
Go, fly away!  
To pastures new,  
I've really had enough of you!

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Nature Is Calling

The wood pigeon calls,  
He's early to rise,  
A crow flies past,  
In the morning sky,  
A wonderful chorus,  
Fills the air,  
A variety of sounds,  
They happily share,  
On this perfect morning,  
The sky oh so blue,  
Flowers are opening,  
Glazed with dew,  
This is my favourite,  
Moment of all,  
Those precious sounds,  
Of nature's call.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# That Special Place

Those long summers,  
Where did they go?  
So many reminders,  
I'm missing you so.  
A walk on the beach,  
The sound of the fair,  
Boats on the water,  
The wind in my hair.  
The lovely aroma,  
Of coffee floats by,  
The squark of a seagull,  
In the bright morning sky,  
Those special reminders,  
Of days spent with you,  
The sounds of those moments,  
That sky oh so blue.  
Yes, this is the place,  
Many hours we spent,  
For here there are memories,  
To relive once again.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# Beneath The Sunshine

Sweet scented Petunias,  
Blowing in the breeze,  
They look so fine,  
Their colours divine,  
A lovely sight to see.  
The beautiful French marigold,  
It sits right next to them,  
That luscious orange flower,  
Such beauty on a stem,  
This pleasant, sweet, bright afternoon,  
I spend in garden fair,  
I love to spend my hours,  
Beneath warm sunshine there.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Dreams Can Be Real

Follow your dreams,  
Never look back,  
Life is too short,  
There's no going back.  
Grasp while you can,  
What you long to do,  
Live out those dreams,  
That are waiting for you.  
Don't live with regret,  
Just make it happen,  
In the spur of the moment,  
Seek and you'll find them.  
Dreams can be real,  
You just need that push,  
Life is for living,  
Just make it good.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Beneath The Willow Trees

There beneath the willows,  
Life moves all around,  
A bird seeks his morning meal,  
Through the leaves,  
That lay on sodden ground.  
Where rabbits skip and play at dusk,  
And foxes roam at night,  
There beneath the willows,  
The sun shines oh so bright.  
Where lovers sit,  
Hold hands and kiss,  
Those lovely willow trees,  
I've always loved that special place,  
A lovely place to see.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# The Rush Of Time

Time please slow down,  
You're going too fast!  
I need these moments to forever last,  
To savour each minute,  
To freeze for a while,  
The hours i spend,  
Making life worthwhile.  
Time please slow down,  
Like a blink of an eye,  
You're passing before me,  
You're racing right by!  
I've so many memories,  
I'm thankful for them,  
I long for the chance to relive them again.  
Time please slow down,  
For I'm getting old!  
Time waits for no man,  
That's what I'm told.

Jayne Louise Davies



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Jayne Louise Davies

# Longing For Peace

The bright blue sky,  
That spans far and wide,  
Way over the horizon,  
I look to that sky,  
A welcoming day,  
A wonderful sight,  
A grand part of life,  
I hold onto so tight,  
To the dreams,  
To the hope,  
That maybe one day,  
Wars will end,  
Evil will stray,  
Deep to the depths,  
Of all mankind,  
That one day this earth,  
Much peace may it find.

Jayne Louise Davies



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Jayne Louise Davies

# That Gentle Reminder

Soft scented petals,  
So gentle to touch,  
Poignant reminders,  
I miss you so much,  
Babbling brook,  
Where we sat many times,  
Picnics and sunshine,  
On days oh so fine,  
Long summer days,  
Pleasant and bright,  
They were the best,  
They were just right.  
That beautiful flower,  
Reminds me of you,  
That gentle reminder,  
That I'm missing you.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

# No More Laughter

This surely cannot be,  
There is no more laughter now,  
Between you and me.  
I cannot believe, that you are now gone,  
Do you walk with the angels now?  
Do you sing their sweet song?  
In this life of mine,  
I really miss,  
Your hand in mine.  
Loving and kind,  
That's what you were,  
Your gentle voice,  
I long to hear.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Time Go's By

Those childhood years pass quickly by,  
Time just goes so fast!  
One moment  
I am young and free,  
The best times never last.  
Loving every moment then,  
Skipping everyday,  
To the village school I'd go,  
Laughing all the way,  
With friends,  
I wonder where they are?  
What are they doing now?  
Faces I remember,  
Lost through the years somehow,  
For time it goes by quickly,  
And now I'm feeling old,  
Days that I remember,  
Days of pure gold.

Jayne Louise Davies



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Jayne Louise Davies

# The Pleasure's Of Nature

There is pleasure in all you bring,  
From a leaping lamb,  
In fields of green,  
To a bird that spreads its wings.  
From a flower that blooms,  
Neath the summer skies,  
To a bee that hums away,  
There is so much pleasure in nature,  
We are blessed with you each day.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# My Child

I'll never stop worrying about you,  
For that's a Mother's way,  
I'll never stop thinking of you,  
Wherever you are today,  
You'll always be my little child,  
However old you are,  
I'll never stop worrying about you,  
Even though it drives you wild,  
You'll always be my baby,  
I'll always be here for you,  
I'll never stop worrying about you,  
Until my days are through.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Picked Just For You

We played in those woods,  
For hours and hours,  
Amongst the bluebells,  
My favourite flowers.  
And even though,  
That was long ago,  
The memories have stayed,  
And the bluebells still grow.  
Everytime I pick a few,  
I remember those days,  
Of being with you.  
But you're no longer here,  
To hold out your hands,  
To place them in a vase,  
So lovely they'd stand.  
Then you'd look at me,  
And give me that smile,  
The one that I've missed,  
For a long, long while.  
Those bluebells for you,  
Were my childhood gift,  
It made me so happy,  
You're spirit I'd lift.  
Gone are those days,  
And so are you,  
But memories remain,  
So fine and so true.

Jayne Louise Davies

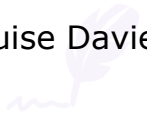
Jayne Louise Davies

# Sorry

Life is too short to hold a grudge,  
Biting the bullet,  
Quite often needs that extra nudge.  
Saying sorry can be difficult that's true,  
For quite often that word,  
Just gets thrown back at you,  
But it's always better,  
To get it off your chest,  
Clear the mind,  
Of that worrying mess,  
Life is too short,  
To live life with foes,  
Just take a deep breath,  
Say sorry,  
And see how it goes.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

# A Welcoming View

So pretty they looked,  
Entwined so gently,  
With a mixed array of colours,  
Right there before me,  
Pinks and purples,  
Reds and whites,  
The gentle sweet peas,  
Soothing but bright,  
A welcoming view,  
In the light of day,  
Nature has that special way,  
To pleasantly show,  
It's beautiful wares,  
Nature is fine,  
Nature's right there.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

## Welsh Limerick's 5

There was an old lady from Llangollen,  
Who took out her false teeth to wash them,  
Her husband called Lyle,  
Said, &quot;I'm missing your smile&quot;  
Put your teeth back my dear,  
Where you got them.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

# A Cheerful Sound

Floating clouds in morning sky,  
Birds are gathering on a tree,  
Feeling low and wondering why,  
Your face I miss,  
I long to see.  
Sounds of cars on roads nearby,  
Many people on their way,  
To destinations,  
They pass by,  
A regular sound I hear each day.  
I wonder what their lives are like?  
Are they happy?  
Are they sad?  
Thinking of a loved one lost?  
The pain so deep,  
The grief real bad.  
A cheerful sound,  
I hear right then,  
It is the robins morning song,  
He looks towards the place I sit,  
At once that dreary feeling's gone.  
I must not sit around and weep,  
For I am strong,  
I'll shake it off,  
I have your memory,  
It's mine to keep,  
For in my heart,  
You're never gone.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# Take My Hand

Miss you like the summer sun,  
Love you like a pretty flower,  
Think of you in passing breeze,  
Thoughts of you each passing hour.  
Searching through the stars at night,  
Longing for a sign to see,  
Holding on to memories tight,  
Your lovely face I long to see.  
Memories of a sandy beach,  
Distant views of boats so fine,  
Walking through long avenues,  
Your next to me,  
Your hand in mine.  
Where are you my precious one?  
Look on me from time to time,  
We will walk again my love,  
I will take your hand in mine.

Jayne Louise Davies



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Jayne Louise Davies

# A Time That I Loved

Full of the joys of spring,  
We walked through the park with a smile,  
It was summer and we were young,  
In those days we would walk many miles.  
The sounds of young kids filled the air,  
They splashed in the water so clear,  
We loved our time right there,  
Lived our lives without stress or fear,  
Who could have asked for more,  
In the sixties we had it all,  
No fancy clothes just love,  
From good friends,  
Each day was a ball.  
I'm so thankful I lived through those days,  
For the memories shine like the sun,  
I'm just grateful in so many ways,  
For a time,  
That was so much fun.

Jayne Louise Davies

 PoemHunter.com

Jayne Louise Davies



# Nature's Song

All around me,  
There is beauty I see,  
Nature has found me,  
And gives to me,  
Such pleasure,  
Such contentment,  
It opens my eyes,  
To the natural surroundings,  
Each day I'm surprised,  
At the things I encounter,  
As I go through my day,  
The sounds of the birds,  
The colours so gay,  
Of the sweet scented flowers,  
That bloom in the sun,  
Of the bees as they hover,  
And pleasantly hum,  
For nature you give me,  
A chance to hold on,  
Life is a gift,  
Nature's the song.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# We Are Poets

We are poets young and old,  
Writing down our inner thoughts,  
Is our daily goal.

We are poets in our own special way,  
Clearing our minds of our feelings,  
Expressing our thoughts of the day.

We are poets happy or sad,  
Thinking of what to write about,  
Be it good or bad.

We are poets true to form,  
It's instilled in our minds,  
As we open our eyes,  
From the very first day we are born.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# No Finer Friend

As gentle as a newborn lamb,  
Refreshing like the summer rain,  
Life is there before our eyes,  
Nature heals the dents of pain.  
A baby holds it's mother dear,  
A life with many years to go,  
The young don't ever feel no fear.  
They play,  
They laugh,  
They quickly grow,  
To face a world,  
In uncertain times,  
For many mountains they will climb.  
Nature is my greatest friend,  
It asks for nothing,  
It doesn't depend,  
It's kindness with me to the end,  
It's there,  
With me each day.  
And in the summer sun I sit,  
Taking in the views so fine,  
No better place I share with it,  
Than this my land so fine.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# Those Days I Yearn

Hearing the notes of my favourite song,  
My emotions take me back,  
To days long gone,  
To a time of sweets and bubblegum,  
To those days of sandcastles,  
Beneath the bright sun.  
A journey through those Summer days,  
Enjoyed immensely,  
In so many ways.  
To that time when we laughed,  
At silly jokes,  
Remembering the faces,  
Of the old village folks.  
A time of love and hand me downs,  
A time of happiness,  
In our town.  
For those were the days,  
Never to return,  
The love for a life,  
Those sweet days I yearn.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# Noises Of The Night

Calls of the wild,  
As midnight arrives,  
Deep in the forest,  
They spring to life.  
A lone old fox,  
Seeks out his prey,  
This is the end to another long day.  
The owl gives a cry,  
As he spies a small vole,  
The crows roost up high,  
On the telegraph pole,  
There is life right here,  
And it can be heard,  
The sounds of the wings,  
From a flapping bird,  
The place is full,  
Of the sounds from the night,  
Keeping well hidden,  
Way out of sight.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# Just Sentimental

I've always been the sentimental kind,  
I can never let go of the things I find,  
Photographs kept in a great big box,  
Even those comfy old pair of socks,  
Ornaments, that never see the light of day,  
Maybe I'll need them?  
That's always been my way.  
The old dress that I wore,  
On that special occasion,  
That doesn't fit me now,  
Well who am I kidding!  
But still it hangs up,  
In the wardrobe today,  
I just can't bear,  
To throw it away.  
I'm just the sentimental kind,  
Always looking for that special find,  
They maybe just material things to some,  
But I cherish,  
Each and everyone.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# Because I Miss You So

It's like a dream,  
That you're no longer here,  
Yet in my dreams,  
Your voice I still hear,  
My mind will never let you go,  
As long as I live and breathe,  
For I miss you so.  
It's hard to take in,  
That you're never coming back,  
Hard to accept,  
That death is a fact,  
In the midst of life,  
We are in death,  
But that doesn't make me,  
Miss you less,  
Maybe I'll wake up,  
And it's all a bad dream,  
I long for those days,  
When we strolled beside the stream,  
I'm just a sad dreamer,  
Find it hard to let go,  
It's only because,  
I miss you so.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# Fair Beauty

As i walked to higher ground,  
Such beauty from that moment found,  
And looking down at that fine place,  
It put a smile upon my face,  
Oh valley fine,  
Oh valley loved,  
This precious view from high above,  
A picture of such beauty there,  
Contented with your beauty fair.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Just You And Me

Sunlight beaming,  
Garden fine,  
Wish your hand,  
Was now in mine,  
Butterflies dance,  
In the afternoon sun,  
Thoughts emerge,  
One by one,  
Bees that hum,  
Sweet pollen blessed,  
Gentle breeze,  
I sit and rest,  
This is the place,  
I love to be,  
To think of the good times,  
Just you and me.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# For Evermore

Deep into the night,  
When my eyes are closed tight,  
I dream of those days,  
When life was so right,  
Deep from my heart,  
Sweet memories rise,  
Straight into my dreams,  
Before my eyes.  
Your face,  
Your laugh,  
That I hear once more,  
I love to dream,  
It's just like before.  
Deep into the night,  
I wait for you,  
In my dreams I'm smiling,  
I no longer feel blue,  
I long for that moment,  
To see you once more,  
In my dreams,  
We're together,  
For evermore.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# My Special Choice

That gentle summer feeling,  
The sun upon my face,  
Tender loving memories,  
We walked that special place,  
Replaced now with reminders,  
Those thoughts from long ago,  
For nothing then would stop us,  
And time seemed, to go slow.  
Those years that came,  
Rushed quickly by,  
It's all now in the past,  
A longing for those youthful days,  
The good times never last.  
For in my dreams I'm young again,  
And so are you my love,  
And now I feel so old,  
But then,  
I look at skies above,  
The day seems oh so quiet,  
But still I hear your voice,  
It's in that long lost memory,  
You were my special choice.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# In The Evening Sky

The sweet chitter chatter,  
Evening has arrived,  
House Martins fly,  
In the warm evening sky.  
Their presence is welcomed,  
As I sit here and gaze,  
At these beautiful surroundings,  
That nature has made,  
And here all around me,  
A picture so fine,  
I'm truly blessed,  
To spend this time,  
To take in the splendour,  
To sit for a while,  
The beauty of nature,  
Brings on a smile.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Down Memory Lane

Strolling through my thoughts down memory lane,  
It's so nice to be back here again,  
In my mind I'm young without a care,  
I'm skipping neath the sun and you are there,  
Up the woodland trail,  
And on we go,  
To the mountaintop,  
To look below,  
At the rooftops of our town,  
That pretty place,  
Smiling as the sun shines on my face,  
It's so nice to be down memory lane,  
I can't wait to go back there again.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

# Charmed By A Butterfly

I saw a lovely butterfly,  
It's beauty brushed my hand,  
It's soft and tender presence,  
Made me feel so grand,  
Oh sweet and gentle butterfly,  
Your beauty in the light,  
So precious,  
It just made me smile,  
I'm filled with pure delight.  
I'm soothed to share your company,  
I'm charmed you took the chance,  
To fly so close,  
Give me your time,  
To share your gentle dance.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# The Lure Of Nature

Never failing to deliver,  
There's something different everyday,  
Appearances of pretty flowers,  
Nature has that special way.  
It shares with all,  
It paints a picture,  
There before our very eyes,  
Nature's presence is a mixture,  
Of pleasant things,  
Of bright blue skies.  
There's no better place I'm sure,  
Than to sit, and just enjoy the view,  
Nature has that special lure,  
There for me,  
There for you.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Vales Of Beauty

There's a welcoming feel to this fine land of Wales,  
It touches the soul with its valleys and vales,  
It's gentle,  
It's soothing,  
It pulls at the heart,  
I love this fine country,  
And we'll never part,  
For all of you,  
Is all of me,  
Love and beauty,  
Plain to see,  
This is the place I love to be,  
My home,  
My beautiful Wales.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Through Gentle Haze

Through the gentle morning haze,  
The mountain stands before me,  
In fields the cows,  
So pleasantly graze,  
This life,  
It never bores me,  
For I can sit a whole day through,  
And just enjoy the moment,  
Under the spell of nature,  
I'm free from life's sad torment.  
There is so much beauty,  
Right there,  
To last a lifetime,  
Pleasant views on pleasant days,  
Thinking of the good times.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

# A Touch Of Beauty

I look upon the rainbow,  
It's glowing colours bright,  
And then to floating clouds I see,  
In the morning light.  
For there and all around me,  
There is pleasantness,  
Plain to see,  
There's beauty in this morning,  
Just like your love for me.  
It lifts my spirits,  
Way up high,  
No matter where you are,  
I know you're out there somewhere,  
Watching from afar.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Days Like Those

I shared the best times with you,  
Those precious days,  
Now drifted away.  
Days like those,  
Are far and few,  
Never to be the same,  
Never to hear you call my name.  
Never to see you smile.  
Let me dream awhile,  
That maybe you are here,  
Your voice I long to hear,  
Again and again.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# A Morsel For You

Nestled in the hedgerows,  
At night you rest awhile,  
Your morning chorus greets me,  
Your presence makes me smile,  
Eating every morsel,  
Of food that's left for you,  
You are there each morning,  
Like the glistening dew,  
Gentle little creatures,  
Natures precious birds,  
I thank you for your company,  
Your song I love to hear.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# One Of A Kind

Nature's been there,  
Since time has begun,  
Highlights of beauty,  
Graced by the sun,  
It's there for the taking,  
It's free to us all,  
In each new day,  
It beckons and calls,  
For nature's a gift,  
To help through our day,  
To look upon,  
To light up our way,  
Through bad days and sorrow,  
It soothes the mind,  
Nature sweet nature,  
It's one of a kind.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# On Mountain High

That wonderful moment,  
As I think of you,  
A rush of memories,  
So loved,  
That is true,  
Pictures of you,  
From a distant past,  
Days of Summer,  
The best never last.  
High on the mountain,  
I felt on top of the world,  
You were my Dad,  
I was your girl,  
Memories held,  
For a lifetime I'll feel,  
Never to see you no more,  
Seems unreal.

Jayne Louise Davies



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Jayne Louise Davies

# From Time To Time

Blooms of beauty,  
Roses Red,  
There they lay,  
On earthly bed,  
Blooms of Summer,  
Sweet petals divine,  
In this precious garden fine,  
Leaves so green,  
Glazed with dew,  
Thoughts of heaven,  
I'm missing you,  
Sun upon me,  
Love you so,  
Emotions running,  
To and fro,  
This is my place,  
My garden fine,  
Where I think of you,  
From time to time.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

PoemHunter.com

# Every New Day

There is so much to see,  
As I sit here and write,  
The view is so clear,  
The sun so bright,  
Sweet orange blooms,  
That sway to and fro,  
Red ones too,  
My, they have grown,  
Trees in the distance,  
Elegant and fine,  
Every new day,  
Is one of a kind,  
Where there is nature,  
There is life,  
Enjoying its presence,  
As each day goes by.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Thinking Back

Memories sweet mother,  
Of being with you,  
As pure as gold,  
Loving and true.  
I remember that cute doll,  
That you'd bought for me,  
I opened my present,  
Her cute face did see,  
Big cheeky smile,  
All over her face,  
Cheeks filled with freckles,  
I felt my heart race,  
I gave out a shriek,  
Such excitement I felt,  
The perfect gift,  
Your money well spent.  
For I loved her,  
As much as I loved you,  
She was my friend,  
That is so true.  
Memories sweet mother,  
They were just fine,  
I'm so glad,  
That you were mine.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# Those Youthful Days

Time, slow down!  
There's no denying,  
The years have flown,  
And still, are flying.  
One moment I'm young without a care,  
The next I'm struggling to get up the stairs.  
Gone are the days,  
Of walking far,  
I'd love to wish,  
On a falling star.  
Oh to go back to my youthful days,  
Sadly missed,  
In so many ways.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# A Morning Picture

Misty morning sky,  
Soon to rise above,  
Revealing natures presence,  
Filled with joyous love,  
Early birds fly by,  
Tweeting as they go,  
Pleasing to the eye,  
Natures precious show.  
Sun begins to shine,  
Flowers open wide,  
Nature that I love,  
Wish you,  
Were by my side.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Nature Is Life

Nature's around us,  
Nature is life,  
Colours surround us,  
In, each day so bright,  
Sweet scented flowers,  
Delicately grow,  
With so much beauty,  
A wonderful show,  
Nature is pleasant,  
Nature is good,  
If I could embrace it,  
I certainly would.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# No Regrets

When I was young,  
I did foolish things,  
Now I'm old,  
I look back and think,  
If only to go back again.  
I'd sprint up the street,  
Feel the wind in my hair,  
Chew, chewing gum,  
Without a darn care,  
Feel life again,  
Like the fun of the fair,  
And I wouldn't regret a thing.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Beneath The Morning Sun

A brisk breeze,  
Blows steadily,  
Through the trees so green,  
The apple trees,  
They sway with ease,  
There is much to see.  
A cute young sparrow,  
Hops about,  
Outside my open door,  
He's looking for some scraps again,  
I'll just throw out some more.  
He takes a piece of bread I see,  
So gingerly he treads,  
I see him almost everyday,  
He loves to be well fed.  
And off he goes,  
Along the way,  
His day is nearly done,  
I'll see him soon,  
Another day,  
Beneath the morning sun.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

## Welsh Limerick's 4

There once was a man from Builth Wells,  
His socks, they didn't half smell,  
His wife named Rose,  
Stuck a peg on her nose,  
For the smell, was like something from hell!

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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## Welsh Limerick's 3

There was an old man from Rhyl,  
Who swallowed a viagra pill,  
His wife gave a smile,  
Then said,  
My oh My!  
I'm calling you Big Boy Bill!

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Life Is Special

Yellow Roses like the sun,  
How bright they shine,  
In all their glory,  
Nestled neath the birches green,  
A lovely sight,  
That stands before me.  
Picturesque on this fine day,  
Nature is the only thing,  
To make me feel in every way,  
That life is special,  
Such joy it brings.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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## Welsh Limerick's 2

There once was a man from Pwllheli,  
Who's eyes were bigger than his belly,  
He ate his wife's snack,  
She gave him a smack,  
Good on you, old Nelly!

Jayne Louise Davies



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## Welsh Limerick's

There once was a woman from Wales,  
Who, out on the ocean did sail,  
She loved Mary Poppins,  
And there was no stopping,  
When she went flying high in a gale.

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Only In Dreams

And in a whisper,  
You were gone,  
You were my pillar of strength,  
My power to go on.  
And without you now,  
It's not the same,  
My life,  
Will forever remain,  
In thoughts of you,  
Sweet memories too,  
Of a wonderful being,  
I'm no longer seeing,  
Only in dreams,  
Where we'll walk along,  
As if you'd never gone.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Little Sparrow

Hello little sparrow,  
And how are you today?  
Bobbing here,  
Bobbing there,  
In your,  
Cute, little way.  
Always there each morning,  
As I look upon,  
The pretty garden flowers,  
You're there,  
And then you're gone.  
Goodbye little sparrow,  
Just go on your way,  
Another part of nature,  
To brighten up my day.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Let's Carry On

There are times in my life,  
I've often messed up,  
I think of them,  
Over my coffee cup,  
But I know those mistakes,  
Were never meant,  
It's pointless fretting,  
No time to relent,  
I'll just live in the moment,  
What's gone is gone,  
Time to forget,  
Let's carry on.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Those Days Back Then

Daisy chains and buttercups,  
Memories of a childhood day,  
Running to the nearby park,  
Precious days in every way.  
Sitting on the mountainside,  
Taking in the splendid view,  
Playing in my garden fine,  
Pretty flowers blessed with dew.  
Singing to my hearts delight,  
To that favourite tune I loved,  
Walking to our old brick school,  
In my walm, winter gloves.  
Days like those are hard to find,  
Those times,  
Won't ever, come back again,  
Precious are the memories,  
Those days we played,  
Those days back then.

Jayne Louise Davies

 PoemHunter.com

Jayne Louise Davies

# This Valley Green

The rain has stopped,  
The sun it shines,  
I think this day,  
Will turn out fine,  
What better place,  
Than these valleys of mine,  
To spend my precious moments.  
I've memories deep,  
This special place,  
Breathtaking views,  
To make the heart race,  
But I long to see,  
Your smiling face,  
Standing next to me.  
We walked these hills,  
So many times,  
Days back then,  
Were oh so fine,  
I wish your hand was,  
Holding mine,  
In this valley green.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



# Flying High

Fly high,  
Sweet birds of the sky,  
Spread your wings,  
And fly on by,  
Back to your young ones,  
Waiting patiently,  
Carry their food,  
They wait eagerly.  
Sing sweetly to them,  
For you gave them life,  
One day they'll fly high,  
On their very first flight,  
Into the sky,  
Excited they'll go,  
The circle of life,  
Will go on evermore.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Yet Another Day

The wind, it blows down from the west,  
The weather is dreary,  
It's not at its best,  
I look from my window,  
And what do I see,  
Lovely sweet peas,  
Dancing in the breeze,  
Purple and white,  
Such delicate flowers,  
I could sit here,  
For hours and hours,  
Spots of drizzle,  
On the window pane,  
I don't mind the rain,  
On this peaceful day,  
For that's just nature,  
We cannot change.  
I'm thankful I'm here,  
Yet another day.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

PoemHunter.com

# Before I Dream

Darkness begins to fall,  
Grey clouds are gathering fast,  
An owl flies by,  
And quietly lands,  
This is his hunting ground,  
His own woodland patch,  
He sees his prey,  
And off he goes,  
A mouse?  
A vole?  
Who knows,  
Night has descended,  
On this quiet place,  
And gently, my eyes close,  
A time to sleep,  
A time to dream,  
To forget my worries and woes.

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

Jayne Louise Davies

# I Need To Talk With You

I'd love to call you up today,  
I need to talk with you,  
There're many things I long to say,  
I miss you through and through,  
I look toward the telephone,  
But remember you're not there,  
Reality then hits me,  
You're gone,  
With the angels somewhere.  
I often sit,  
I wish and wish,  
That somehow that phone would ring,  
To hear your voice,  
From the other side,  
Much happiness that would bring.  
I wish they had phones in heaven,  
I'd ring you every day,  
Just to hear your voice again,  
In the old familiar way.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# Just Thinking Of You

Soft clouds that roam,  
In the bright blue sky,  
Trees line the horizon,  
So pleasing to the eye,  
Roses blow,  
In the afternoon breeze,  
Birds fly about,  
Wild and free,  
This is the life,  
To sit here and view,  
These beautiful surroundings,  
Just thinking of you.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Why Did You Have To Go?

New day has dawned,  
But you're not here,  
The birds still sing,  
The sky so clear,  
Life goes on,  
And so it will,  
Without you now,  
My life is filled,  
With love and many memories,  
Of when we walked through summer breeze,  
And all those days,  
Now rolled into one,  
Memories fine,  
In summer sun,  
Of days when I,  
Could happily run,  
Into your loving arms.  
And as I look towards the trees,  
I think back to those memories,  
The leaves they sway,  
To and fro,  
Why did you have to go?

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# The Harbour Wall

We'd sit upon the harbour wall,  
And watch them sail away,  
Fine boats,  
Of many colours and shapes,  
The highlight of my day.  
With ice cream cone in one hand,  
I'd watch them on their way,  
The water calm and peaceful,  
On that perfect sunny day.  
The fishermen,  
They sat not far,  
Hoping for a catch,  
They'd cast their lines out,  
Laced with bait,  
Enticing the fish to snatch.  
I loved to see their happy grins,  
When suddenly a fish,  
Had hooked itself,  
Onto their line,  
They finally got their wish.  
And there upon the harbour wall,  
Good memories were made,  
Where I would sit so happily,  
Back in my childhood days.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# A Daydream Of You

So often I have daydreams,  
I visualise you there,  
Sitting in the corner,  
On your favourite chair.  
You're telling me those stories,  
From golden days of old,  
Your eyes light up with happiness,  
As your tale unfolds.  
I listen so intently,  
Just like i did before,  
I loved to hear your gentle voice,  
That sound, I just adored.  
I love to sit and daydream,  
That is my special place,  
It brings back many memories,  
To see your smiling face.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# It's Not The Same

The sun shone so much brighter,  
When you walked with me,  
The birds sang so much sweeter,  
As you talked with me,  
My mind felt so much clearer  
When you were by my side,  
For life was so much better,  
Until the day you died.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# If I Go To Heaven

If I go to heaven,  
Will you meet me there?  
Wait for me with open arms  
Upon that golden stair?  
If I go to heaven,  
Will you show me all  
Those beautiful surroundings?  
Oh, we will have a ball!  
If I go to heaven,  
Will the angels sing?  
When, they see us both united,  
What joy, it'll surely bring.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# The Giants Tree

Deep within the forest,  
There stood as tall as can be,  
A lovely oak with leaves so green,  
They called it the Giants tree,  
We played there,  
Back when we were young,  
It was a special place,  
There beneath the summer sun,  
Not a moment would we waste.  
We'd build a den from branches and leaves,  
It was our woodland home,  
Losing track of time back then,  
So happily we'd roam.  
Birds flew all about us,  
We so loved it there,  
Summer days were great back then,  
Such fun without a care.

Jayne Louise Davies



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Jayne Louise Davies

# Walking The Streets

His clothes looked old and tattered,  
The boots he wore, well worn,  
His beard grey,  
He carried a bag,  
I saw him every morn.  
The kids all called him,  
&quot;That old tramp&quot;;  
I felt, so sorry for him,  
He walked the streets,  
Outside he slept,  
He had nothing,  
But a pleasant grin.  
Sometimes he'd knock,  
Upon the doors,  
He'd raise his old black hat,  
Asking for any unwanted clothes,  
It took courage to do that.  
Mum would give him,  
Dads old shirts,  
Then he would raise a smile,  
He'd go on his way,  
With a spring in his step,  
Walking many miles.  
His, was a face I remember,  
Memories as a child,  
I wonder what became of him?  
The tramp with the pleasant smile.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# A Part Of Me

Seeing is believing,  
But, I know you're there,  
Your spirit is my shadow,  
I sense you everywhere.  
In daytime through to darkness,  
I feel you in my soul,  
In dreams you walk beside me,  
Sweet happiness unfolds,  
Never to be parted,  
Never to forget,  
The strength of love is stronger now,  
Since you were laid to rest.  
Seeing is believing,  
Life it does go on,  
Remember you forever,  
Miss you now you're gone.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Those Precious Reminders

I yearn for those days,  
Neath the bright summer sun,  
My memories stray,  
Back to when we were young.  
If I had the chance,  
To go back again,  
I'd relive those days,  
Again and again.  
To wake up once more,  
To the call of my Mum,  
She was the best,  
Life was such fun.  
To play in the garden,  
To go to the beach,  
Those days were the best,  
Now so out of reach.  
My heart burns with love,  
The memories are deep,  
Those precious reminders,  
I lovingly keep.  
Oh to go back,  
Just one more time,  
To tell you I love you,  
Sweet Mother of mine.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# My Dreams

Feeling hopeful,  
Won't give in,  
Disappointment can hurt,  
Like a kick in the shin.  
Holding tight,  
My dream may come,  
One day,  
The sun will shine,  
My goal,  
Maybe done.  
Mystery days,  
Who knows what will be,  
Holding on to my dreams,  
They belong to me.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

# So Lost Without You

I see passing clouds,  
As they float in the sky,  
Sitting here,  
Watching the world go by,  
There's a breeze on my face,  
There's love in my heart,  
I wish i could go back,  
Right to the start,  
To see you again,  
Would make life complete,  
I try to be happy,  
But it's such a hard feat.  
Oh where are you now?  
Do you float in those clouds?  
Gazing right down,  
Over me on this ground?  
I love you,  
I miss you,  
I'll never forget you,  
Memories soothe me,  
I'm so lost without you.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



# Life Is A Gift

Im up like a lark,  
The sun's shining down,  
On this still quiet,  
Sleepy old town,  
I hear a crow call,  
As I search for my specs,  
There's a sound from my phone,  
It's an incoming text,  
I think I'll make some tea and toast,  
It's a glorious day,  
I'll make the most.  
As I sit near my window,  
What do I see,  
There's a Robin,  
He sits in my favourite tree,  
He's singing his heart out,  
As sweet as can be.  
He's as happy as Larry,  
And that makes me smile,  
I so love to see him,  
Once in a while,  
Nature is calling me,  
Into its space,  
I'll sit out there later,  
Feel that sun on my face,  
Amongst the fine flowers,  
I love to be,  
Life is a gift,  
Such a treasure to see.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# In The Dead Of Night

Loud shrieks in the quiet,  
Dead of the night,  
The owl seeks his prey,  
It's grip oh so tight,  
As harsh as it sounds,  
It's just nature's way,  
A need to survive,  
To get through it's day.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Nothing Can Compare

There's one thing,  
That's here to stay,  
The wonder of nature,  
In its own special way.  
It surrounds us,  
Astounds us,  
Moves us and soothes us.  
It's there to see,  
It's loveliness will be,  
A reason to live,  
Continues to give,  
Such a lovely feeling,  
That makes us smile,  
Makes life worthwhile.  
Nature is there,  
Nothing can compare.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

# Foxgloves And Buttercups

These fine Welsh hills,  
Before my eyes,  
For there they lie,  
Beneath bright skies,  
Below them, I see fields that flow,  
Filled with sweet buttercups,  
Such soft yellow glow.  
Foxgloves blow,  
In the summer breeze,  
Birds nest freely,  
Amongst the trees,  
All for the taking,  
So fine to see,  
Amongst these fine Welsh hills.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

# That Summer Feeling

Flowers sweet flowers,  
Such pretty flowers,  
I could gaze at you,  
For hours and hours.  
Sunshine bright,  
Beaming down,  
On this day,  
I sit around.  
Birds are singing,  
Much joy they're bringing,  
On this somewhat glorious day,  
Contented here in nature's arms,  
Feeling radiant, bright and gay.  
Sky is blue,  
There's not a cloud,  
I feel I want to sing out loud.  
Summertime is here at last,  
Enjoy it now,  
For time goes fast.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

PoemHunter.com

# My Special Days

Golden sand on beaches past,  
Ice cream cones,  
I wished would last,  
Pretty frocks,  
Trimmed with lace,  
Mothers smile  
Her lovely face,  
Looking down now,  
From above.  
No one, could ever,  
Replace her love.  
Playing hopscotch in the street,  
On chalked out squares,  
Beneath our feet,  
Sounds of laughter,  
Filled the air,  
There's nothing else,  
That can compare.  
Woodland walks,  
Beneath blue skies,  
With dad,  
The apple of my eye,  
Walking home from school each day,  
Picking flowers on the way.  
Childhood days,  
That stay with me,  
In my memories,  
They'll always be.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# I'll Love You Forever

There's a strong breeze in the valley,  
But the sun is shining down,  
This is the start of a brand new day,  
I so wish that you were around,  
I gaze from my window and think of you,  
The garden looks bright in the morning dew,  
And go through my day,  
Trying not to feel blue,  
In this wonderful valley of mine.  
The birds sing their song,  
And the day turns out fine,  
I tend to the flowers,  
They look so divine,  
Your love will be with me,  
Whatever the weather,  
Sweet memories will guide me,  
I'll love you forever.

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

Jayne Louise Davies

# Sounds Of Love

Sweet sentimental melody,  
I hear it's sound,  
It takes me back,  
To where I always loved to be,  
This future now is mine to see.  
I'm drifting to that distant place,  
I miss you so,  
I miss your face,  
So many years were spent with you,  
We walked upon the morning dew.  
Often I get lost in time,  
Memories return,  
And I feel sad,  
Feeling lonely without you,  
But thankful for the days we had.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com



# Just One Moment

Just one glance,  
And that was it,  
I loved your charm,  
Your natural wit.  
Just one smile,  
My heart beat fast,  
I'd found true love,  
Would it last?  
Just one moment,  
Spent with you,  
Those deep, deep eyes,  
Oh so blue,  
Just one day,  
It would end,  
I lost your love,  
I lost a friend.  
Just one wish,  
I long to see,  
You standing there,  
And then I see,  
Your special smile,  
Just for me.  
Just one moment,  
Forever I dream,  
You'll come back one day to me.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# A Message For Dad

I think of you this Father's Day,  
No card to send,  
Just love from me,  
Way up past,  
The highest clouds,  
For that is where you'll always be.  
If you look down on me,  
I pray,  
That maybe we will meet someday,  
We will share,  
Our lives again,  
I love you now,  
I'll love you then.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

# Key Memories

I turned the key of the music box,  
As tight as it would go,  
Opened the lid,  
And there was she,  
In her dress of shimmering gold.  
The melancholy sounds,  
Of that wonderful tune,  
Sweet music to my ears,  
Her delicate form,  
Turned around and around,  
My gift from Mum so dear.  
I thought of her,  
And gave a smile,  
And so the music played,  
Taking me back to the good times,  
Those special, loving days.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

# Shine On Me

It's a dull dreary day,  
My garden is still,  
Not a bird do I see,  
There's thick mist on the hill,  
The sun is in hiding,  
I long for it's rays,  
The petals are closed on my daisies today,  
Come back for me,  
Sweet sunshine,  
Come back!  
I'm feeling dreary,  
Motivation I lack.  
The flowers are waiting,  
For your energy,  
You brighten my day,  
Please come back for me.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

# A Friendly Sound

Music sweet music,  
Oh where would I be,  
A life without music,  
How sad it would seem,  
To soothe me,  
To take me,  
Through years gone by,  
It makes me happy,  
Sometimes i cry,  
Music sweet music,  
My invisible friend,  
A sound I can turn to,  
Right now and then.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Where Dragonflies Flew

Thoughts take me back,  
To all that has been,  
Those precious moments of summer's long passed,  
Sitting beside the cool woodland stream,  
Where dragonflies flew,  
The years have gone fast.

I remember the tree,  
Where we loved to sit,  
Lazing the summer hours away,  
If I could go back,  
And be there with you,  
There's many things,  
I long to say.

I'd tell you I love you,  
I'd hold out my hand,  
I'd tell you how life, with you was so grand,  
We'd laugh like we did,  
You'd give me your smile,  
The one that I miss,  
This life would be fine.

Those long distant summers,  
When sunlight shone down,  
I'll never forget them,  
I never felt down,  
For we spent our days,  
Loving life back then,  
I long for the day,  
When I'll see you again.

Jayne Louise Davies

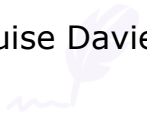
Jayne Louise Davies

# Beneath Grey Skies

Petals fall,  
Sky is grey,  
I think of you each passing day,  
You are lost,  
Memories gained,  
Days with you,  
Now gone away.  
Love is tender,  
Love for you,  
My tears rest like the morning dew,  
Upon my cheeks,  
I cry for you.  
Will I smile again one day?  
Still feeling down,  
My world so grey.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

# A Delicate Touch

Soft coloured heather,  
So pleasant and fine,  
Walking through sunshine,  
Simply divine.  
There in the distance,  
No clouds do I see,  
For the sky is as clear,  
As it can be.  
The sweet sounds of nature,  
I hear all around,  
I could stay here forever,  
On this heavenly ground.  
There's no place more finer,  
Than here in the arms,  
Of nature's surroundings,  
Such delicate charms.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies  PoemHunter.com



# Our Time

Pleasant fields of gentle views,  
Corn of gold that stretches far,  
I sit alone and think of you,  
It's times like this,  
I miss you more.

Tender breeze upon my face,  
Brings back yet more memories,  
Of our time, we walked this place,  
Through the apple blossom trees.

I hear the calls from trees afar,  
Birds nest there,  
It is their place,  
I so wish you were here with me,  
Your presence gone without a trace.

Many times I will come back,  
For here I hold sweet memories,  
Walking down this lonely track,  
Sensing your spirit,  
A longing to see.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# A Place In Nature

The comforting sounds,  
That I so love to hear,  
Sweet birds a singing,  
Flying so near,  
Their place in nature,  
A sight for sore eyes,  
A way of life,  
In the summer skies.  
To live through the seasons,  
To always be there,  
To visit my garden,  
That I fondly share.  
This is my haven,  
Your presence I cherish,  
Each year that goes by,  
My love is replenished.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

# My Everything

Lost in my thoughts,  
Gentle butterflies dance,  
Neath the blue sky,  
Fondly I glance,  
The song of the birds,  
Is now in full swing,  
This is my place,  
My everything.  
A breeze cools my face,  
No more do I weep,  
Life goes on,  
Your memory I keep.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# You're Still Everywhere

There amongst the flowers,  
I spend many precious days,  
Reflecting on life,  
In the fondest of ways.  
For there are,  
No more tomorrows,  
To spend together,  
Now and again,  
You send me white feathers,  
To know that you're there,  
In the sun,  
In the air,  
You're still everywhere.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

# Nature's Pleasures

There upon the pretty flowers,  
Beneath the blue and flawless sky,  
Gracing every single petal,  
Humming bees,  
That catch my eye.  
Enjoying, this fine precious moment,  
On this grand and sunny day,  
Nature is a pure treasure,  
Soothes my mind in every way.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Welcome Sweet Butterfly

With the gentle breeze,  
A butterfly flew,  
And there I see,  
Bright colours too.  
It's wings they fluttered,  
To and fro,  
I softly muttered,  
Please don't go.  
For you're a pleasant sight to see,  
You brighten up this day so fine,  
Fly about my garden fair,  
You are welcome any time.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Pure Gold

Fun filled days of fish and chips,  
Fairground rides,  
And nice cool dips,  
In the salty sea,  
Beneath blue skies,  
Coffee cups,  
And hot steamed pies,  
Down at the seaside,  
Those sixties days,  
Loving the moments,  
In so many ways,  
Music back then,  
Was simply the best,  
Still love it today,  
It's stood the test,  
Of a time that I loved,  
Days of old,  
Made in heaven,  
Pure gold.



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Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# Poetic Pleasure

I feel so inspired,  
To write many lines,  
For poetry makes me feel good,  
So alive!  
There is such joy,  
In this poetic pleasure,  
I'm in my comfort zone,  
It's one of my life's treasures,  
I feel I will burst,  
With this new found expression,  
It's clears my mind,  
Of fear and depression.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com



# Hope And Faith

In a flower there's life,  
It grows and it glows,  
Neath the bright morning sun,  
Such a beautiful rose.  
In life there are memories,  
Remembered with love,  
Soft and gentle,  
Like a white morning dove.  
In hope there is faith,  
That maybe one day,  
There'll be peace,  
There'll be love,  
Heading our way,  
No more wars,  
No more hate,  
I long for the day.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Never A Frown

For a moment or two,  
I think of you,  
My fears float away like a cloud,  
Memories run deep,  
You were unique,  
You always stood out in the crowd.  
Tall and proud,  
Your wonderful smile,  
That melted my heart away,  
When I felt down,  
Not once did I frown,  
For you had that lovable way,  
To make me smile,  
Life was so worthwhile,  
I wish that those days could return,  
Memories sweet,  
To be young again,  
In those days that I constantly yearn.

Jayne Louise Davies

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Jayne Louise Davies

# Colours Of Nature

The fine art of nature,  
Colours that soothe,  
The eye and the soul,  
That changes the mood.

The soft green leaves,  
The golden sand,  
Here for the taking,  
As we walk hand in hand.

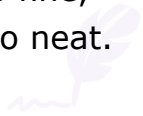
The bright blue sky,  
The clouds of white,  
The rich red rose,  
That holds my heart tight.

The rust brown soil,  
Beneath my feet,  
Nature so fine,  
Colours so neat.

A splash of colour,  
To brighten one's day,  
Through changing seasons,  
Along the way.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# A Beautiful Moment

Such a chorus of birds this morning,  
With the rush of the morning air,  
I'm in awe at the georgous surroundings,  
Nothing can compare.

I just saw a dove in the treetop,  
It coos to its hearts content,  
Loving this beautiful morning,  
Nature is heaven sent.

A blessing from god,  
A picture so fine,  
These are the moments divine,  
And as the birds sing,  
I love everything,  
In this beautiful moment of mine.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# No Better Way

Beautiful day with a cloudless sky,  
Dazzling sun,  
Time passes by,  
Enjoying the weather,  
Surrounded by nature,  
Lost in the moment,  
No thoughts of the future,  
Flowers so precious,  
Their presence divine,  
Tranquil and peaceful,  
In this garden of mine,  
Making the most of each passing day,  
I can't think of a better way.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Love And Marriage

Young and starry eyed,  
Marriage can take you,  
Completely by surprise.  
Visions of a fine romance,  
Thinking it's some sort of fairy tale,  
Well no chance!

I don't believe in the perfect marriage,  
Love and harmony,  
All that stuff,  
It has to be worked on,  
Take the smooth with the rough.

I wanted to be like Cinderella,  
But somehow,  
I ended up like Cruella!  
Marriage is a difficult task,  
You deserve a medal,  
To make it last.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# In Every Breath

In my heart lies a story,  
Of my family so fine,  
In my mind are the pictures,  
Of those loved ones left behind.  
In my dreams,  
It's there I see them now,  
Walking once again,  
In my hope,  
There's much feeling,  
That they're waiting,  
Until then,  
I will hold those precious moments,  
In every breath,  
Through every day,  
Knowing that,  
One day I'll hold you,  
Many things I have to say.

Jayne Louise Davies



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Jayne Louise Davies

# Melancholy Memories

There are songs that bring back memories,  
Of golden days of fun,  
Timeless classics,  
That never grow old,  
Music, makes me feel young,  
I couldn't live without music,  
It's my net when I'm ready to fall,  
My pick me up,  
When I'm feeling down,  
I'd be lost,  
Without any at all.  
Music is soothing,  
It gets me moving,  
Music is there like a friend,  
There's no finer sound,  
Than a wonderful tune,  
When my day draws to an end.

Jayne Louise Davies



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Jayne Louise Davies



# A Touch Of Red

Smoke bush of flaming red,  
Perfectly positioned,  
In your garden bed,  
You sway in the afternoon breeze,  
In all your glory,  
On show for me to see.

Birds fly to you,  
A pure delight,  
You look amazing,  
In the strong sunlight.

Nestled up high,  
You're truly picturesque,  
One of my favourites,  
Nature at best.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Poetry Talks

Poetry,  
My medicine of joy,  
Settles my mind,  
Now hooked and can't let go.

Poetry,  
The place that I love,  
Soft spoken words,  
Like the wings of a dove.

Memories,  
I write down in words,  
Expression,  
That's there to be heard.

Poetry,  
What else can I say,  
My sweet calming potion,  
That truly fills my day.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# A Time Without You

How sad it seems now you are gone,  
But memories are mine to keep,  
You would want me to move on,  
Not to sit around and weep,  
You gave me strength each passing day,  
And I know you're always there,  
If you could speak I know you'd say,  
Be strong my love for I still care.  
So on I go without you now,  
I always knew the time would come,  
I have sweet memories anyhow,  
Of you my precious Dad and Mum.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# My Special Guide

Your eyes were as deep as the ocean,  
Your heart was as warm as the sun,  
Your strength as strong as a lion,  
You were my special one.  
You had a way,  
With those wonderful words,  
I so loved to listen to you,  
You gave me memories,  
To live on in my life,  
To help and guide me through.  
Your face I see in dreams now,  
Your voice I hear once more,  
But I'd give my heart and soul in an instant,  
Just to see you walk through my door.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# When I Was Seven

Oh to be seven again!  
To run down the hill,  
As school ends for the day,  
To play in the park,  
So happy and gay,  
To pick flowers for Mum,  
From the lovely woodland,  
To see her smile,  
As she holds out her hand,  
To wake up each morning,  
Without a care,  
To know that my loved ones,  
Are waiting there,  
Good morning they'd say,  
As I walked down the stairs,  
Oh to be seven again.  
To go out on day trips,  
Down to the beach,  
To play in the sand,  
Great memories to keep,  
To feel the sun,  
Shine down on my face,  
Oh to be seven again.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# Picture Of Life

The morning dew has settled,  
On my garden flowers fine,  
In the pleasant sunshine,  
That makes them glow and shine,  
It's pleasant little things like this,  
I look upon and smile,  
I'm happy for these little things,  
Nature is divine.

A lone bird flies,  
Up high I see,  
My mornings are the best,  
I sit here watching nature,  
To give my thoughts a rest,  
For beauty is around us,  
In every little thing,  
Life is one big picture,  
To love,  
To breathe it in.

Jayne Louise Davies



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Jayne Louise Davies

# Night And Day

Unseen but never forgotten,  
In my heart from top to bottom,  
Unheard but I still hear your voice,  
In my mind you are there,  
In my every prayer,  
You are with me now and always  
will be,  
Forever in memories eternally.  
A rush of emotions,  
I feel such devotion,  
To loving you always,  
Forever you'll stay,  
Night and day.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Open Your Eyes

Just open your eyes to this beautiful earth,  
A picture of beauty beyond its worth,  
From deep spacious oceans,  
To mountains that rise,  
Far and beyond,  
Such pure delight,  
We are so blessed with such wonderful nature,  
Truly a gift from god our creator,  
Open your eyes to our wonderful land,  
Nature and love,  
Go hand in hand.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Ferns Of Green

Wild ferns of green,  
With vigour they grow,  
Birds search amongst them,  
Clearly on show,  
There in the sunshine,  
Their leaves look so grand,  
A precious reminder,  
Of natures hand.  
A fine background scene,  
In this garden of mine,  
From each tiny crevice,  
They grow so divine.  
Radiant and bright,  
They look quite a picture,  
This wonderful place,  
Is filled with a mixture,  
Of flowers and memories,  
In this life that I've lived,  
It calms down my senses,  
With so much to give.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# Homeland

Oh nature so fine,  
Displayed there to see,  
Such beautiful elegance,  
As pure as can be,  
Each dewdrop,  
Each snowdrop,  
As tender as life,  
Fills the fresh air,  
From morning to night,  
On hilltops and mountains,  
In each step I take,  
Forever delivers,  
My breath you still take,  
Oh nature,  
My homeland,  
Is precious to me,  
Here in this valley,  
Such beauty I see.

Jayne Louise Davies

 PoemHunter.com

Jayne Louise Davies

# When Life Was So Sweet

Those wonderful flavours,  
I fondly recall,  
From the old corner shop,  
I remember them all,  
Traffic light lollies,  
That lasted so long,  
Gobstoppers,  
Chocolate,  
The list goes on,  
Shelves full of jars,  
Of our favourite things,  
Memories, of those sweet tastes that life brings.  
If we had sixpence,  
We thought we were rich,  
Money in hand,  
We'd take our pick,  
Of the wonderful sweets,  
Our childhood days,  
Were filled with delight,  
In its own sweet way.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# Each And Every Day

Your precious love,  
Your infectious smile,  
Made my life,  
So worthwhile,  
Those precious gifts,  
God gave to you,  
Your loving heart,  
Came shining through.

You brought the sun,  
You dried up the rain,  
I loved your voice,  
When you called my name.

Your helping hand,  
Your wisdom flowed,  
I think of you,  
As flowers grow.  
For you were as gentle,  
As the petals fine,  
I'm glad you shared this life of mine.

I see you in my night time dreams,  
Your not that far away,  
For I will hold your memory,  
Each and every day.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# Each Moment Spent

There's beauty in this brand new morn,  
Birds fly to a nearby tree,  
Sun peeps out from floating cloud,  
Days like these,  
Mean so much to me.

There's a field across the way,  
Filled with sheep that graze and roam,  
I hear their bleats throughout the day,  
It's nice to sit right here alone.

I love these tranquil moments spent,  
Sitting here in nature fine,  
Loving every moment sent,  
So very pleasing to the eye.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

# The Little Woods

It was such a wonderful place,  
Bluebells filled almost every space,  
On the ground where we once walked,  
That place where we laughed and we talked,  
Of all the things we loved best.

As children we'd spend most of our day,  
Playing in our own childish way,  
Building dens and picking flowers,  
Those summer days when we'd spend our hours.  
Loving life to the full in our woods,  
Back then in a life so good.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Thoughts And Dreams

Life is full of little pleasures,  
There for us to find,  
Memories are precious treasures,  
Never to be left behind.  
Holding onto thoughts and dreams,  
Of loved ones who have passed,  
Fills the heart with gentleness,  
Sweet memories that last.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

# Miss You Every Day

I long to see you if I could,  
If I could hold you that'd be good,  
If I could hear you once again,  
When will I see you who knows when?  
If I could take your hand once more,  
If I could walk back through your door,  
If I could talk to you and say,  
That I just miss you every day.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com



# Beauty Divine

Surrounded by trees with leaves so green,  
Nature is there with the touch of a breeze,  
Branches sway in the morning light,  
Filled with emotions to make my day right,  
Not wanting more than to sit here all day,  
Nature so fine in every way,  
Birds fly around with a presence so fine,  
Loving this place filled with beauty divine.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

# On The Highest Cloud

I cherish my love for you,  
As you cherished your love for me,  
Far up in the universe,  
Is somewhere you may be,  
Looking up to the highest clouds,  
I blow sweet kisses,  
Forever vow,  
That one day I will see you again,  
To hold your memory close till then.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

# Glowing Embers

As I look into the firery flames,  
Memories come back once again,  
The flames dance to and fro,  
Why did you have to go?  
The burning embers,  
Glow so bright,  
I think of you,  
Each day and night,  
I feel warmth,  
Like I did in your presence,  
Sleep tight in your beautiful heaven.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

# Making Memories

Lonely am I without you,  
Saddened you're no longer here,  
Happy am I that we spent our lives,  
Making memories, oh so dear.  
Precious are those of my childhood,  
Forgetting them I never will,  
Loving you every moment,  
Longing for you still.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

# Live Every Moment

Tomorrow's not promised,  
Hold onto today,  
Sing out your heart,  
Don't feel too grey,  
Enjoy the moment,  
Dance to the songs,  
Let love in your heart,  
Carry you along,  
Today is so precious,  
Live with a smile,  
Make every moment,  
Fun and worthwhile.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

# Fly High

Sing Sing!

Birds of spring,

Sing me your song so fine,

Wonderful sounds,

Sweet notes are found,

Sing with all your might!

Fly Fly!

High in the sky,

Fly to faraway places,

Spread out your wings,

Your happiness brings,

Fly to wherever life takes you.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

# Blown Away

Gosh, it's a really windy day!  
It will certainly blow all the cobwebs away,  
I just saw a bird that was struggling to fly,  
In the grey and gloomy sky,  
The branches are swaying,  
On the old oak tree,  
A rabbit just scarpered,  
Right before me!  
Off he goes,  
Skipping and hopping,  
If I go outside,  
I'll do a Mary Poppins!  
It's a right windy day,  
I'm staying put,  
Here in the warmth,  
With a nice cosy book.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

# Love And Life

Time goes quickly when your having fun,  
There are no finer memories,  
Than those,  
That are spent in the sun.  
Days when we played outside for hours,  
Building dens and picking flowers,  
Choosing sweets from the local shop,  
Precious days I'd never swop,  
For those days in the sun were special and fun,  
Straight home from school,  
We hurriedly ran,  
Time for tea then out to play,  
A perfect end to a long school day,  
Spent with loved ones,  
Who we adored,  
We didn't moan that we were bored,  
For lives back then,  
Were lived and loved,  
We'd pray at church to god above,  
To thank him for the special things,  
Of love and life,  
And all it brings.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



# Embracing The Moment

Walks along the leafy lane,  
Life can never be the same,  
Are you looking down on me,  
See the things that I can see?

There's the seat where we once sat,  
Where butterflies flew pleasantly past,  
I wonder do you see me now,  
Sitting here alone.

Looking up to bright blue sky,  
I see a Robin pass me by,  
Is this a sign that you are near,  
Embracing the moment,  
Your love so dear.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

# Days Like These

Those rolling hills in distant view,  
The morning sun comes shining through,  
Upon the grass so wet with dew,  
Days like these I think of you.

The many times we walked those hills,  
And fondly I remember still,  
Those days we passed the wooden mill,  
Through the valley's nature filled.

You and I would walk along,  
When happily we'd sing a song,  
I miss you as my life goes on,  
Here in memory,  
Never gone.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

# Feeling Frisky

I long to be Rapunzel,  
To just let down my hair,  
To walk into a nightclub,  
To see them gasp and stare,  
As I leap onto the dance floor,  
I'll give it my best shot,  
To feel the vibes,  
The music fine,  
Who cares,  
No matter what.  
I long to run through fields of green,  
With daisies in my hair,  
I want to feel my youth again,  
Those days,  
When I just didn't care.  
But as I put my foot outside,  
My nice, warm cosy bed,  
I think,  
Well who am I kidding!  
I'll just write a poem instead.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# All Over Again

I can feel you even though your not there,  
I can see you in my mind,  
As I cry a silent tear.  
I can love you my whole life through,  
I can hold your memories too.  
I can wish on a falling star,  
I can send my love from afar,  
I can hope that,  
One day we'll meet again,  
I can love you then,  
All over again.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

# To Feel Love

Feeling love is such a blast,  
It engulfs you,  
Devours you,  
Showers you,  
With feelings that you can't control,  
Makes you feel alive and whole.  
It turns your world,  
Upside down,  
Makes you smile,  
When your feeling down.  
It can make you,  
Break you,  
Pick you up or shake you,  
Take you to a beautiful past,  
Fill you with memories,  
That forever last.  
Feeling love,  
Is the best feeling there is,  
This life is for loving,  
This life is to live.

PoemHunter.com

Jayne Louise Davies

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Jayne Louise Davies

# These Finer Things

Sweet butterflies dance in the morning sun,  
Birds bathe in fountain,  
They're having fun,  
Sky is so blue,  
There isn't a cloud,  
This place i rest,  
Away from the crowds,  
No better place on a glorious day,  
Sunning my face,  
Happy and gay,  
Enjoying all,  
That nature brings,  
Nothing compares,  
To these finer things.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Walk To Me

I hear your voice a calling,  
But only in my dreams,  
The silver birch are swaying,  
In the midnight breeze,  
And there you stand before me,  
As if you'd never left,  
I reach for you with open arms,  
I feel lonely and bereft,  
I need to hold you oh so tight,  
To take your hand in mine,  
I need to talk with you again,  
To know that you are fine,  
Just walk to me my loved one,  
So you can be with me,  
I long to start our lives again,  
As happy as can be.  
Memories are all I have now,  
Dreams are not the same,  
I miss you in this lonely life,  
I want you back again.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# To Walk Through Fields Of Green

The melancholy sounds,  
Of the music soothed my mind,  
Leaving all my worries,  
For the moment far behind.

And as I close my eyes,  
It takes me back to days,  
Of walks through fields of green,  
Through the valley way.

Those moments touched my soul,  
Sweet butterflies around,  
The tree where we would sit,  
That place,  
One day we found.

Those days in summer breeze,  
My heart felt only you,  
The apples of my eyes,  
I loved you through and through.

And then I hear our song,  
Tears fall, upon my cheeks,  
For I will not forget,  
Your memory's mine to keep.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



# Apple Of My Eye

In my memory there you lie,  
Precious memories,  
Years gone by,  
Always the apple of my eye,  
Missing you until I die.  
In my heart I feel you now,  
Aching for your precious love,  
If only I could hear your voice,  
In my memory always.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

# Reliving The Days

Once I was a little child,  
My days then filled with fun and smiles,  
And I would walk for many miles,  
Those days they were the best.  
Now I'm getting past my prime,  
I love to sit and make a rhyme,  
To write about my memories fine,  
Those special days I loved.  
For poetry is now my friend,  
A true companion to the end,  
And I enjoy each moment spent,  
Reliving precious days.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

# Every Waking Moment

No other days can be compared,  
To the ones we lovingly shared,  
For time with you my precious one,  
Like rays of sunshine filled with fun,  
And if I rolled them into one,  
They'd be a mix of memories,  
That I could hardly ever forget,  
No other days have matched them yet,  
The seasons come around again,  
But somehow they don't feel the same,  
I want you with me once again,  
To spend some time with you.  
You left me here with so much love,  
Rest my friend now up above,  
For every waking moment spent,  
I will remember you.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

# Sweet, Sweet Peas

Those sweet peas climb,  
They're growing fine,  
With sturdy stems,  
They will entwine,  
And soon they'll be in wonderful flower,  
I love to see them,  
Grow and tower,  
Over all the other plants,  
Next to them,  
They gaily dance,  
In the morning summer breeze,  
Beneath the luscious,  
Green fur trees.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Breathtaking

Church bells rang,  
On Sunday morn,  
Not once did I feel sad, forlorn,  
For this was always my favourite day,  
We'd walk the mountains,  
Bright and gay,  
And look down on the valley fine,  
To take it in,  
The view divine,  
The sound of the old steam engine heard,  
And we would hardly say a word,  
But capture that picture,  
Fresh in our minds,  
Such a pleasant place,  
One of a kind,  
And in my mind,  
I see it now,  
That view I can't forget,  
I'll hold it in my memories,  
It's my best one yet.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# Wolf Or Lamb?

Friend or foe?

We meet many people in our lives,  
But we don't always know,  
Some come across as all sugar and spice,  
But once they show their true colours,  
Suddenly,  
They're not so nice.  
Then there's the one,  
Who comes across as a miserable soul,  
To realise,  
They have a wonderful heart of gold.  
You can never judge a book by its cover,  
Once we get to know someone,  
We soon discover,  
True ways,  
Always appear in the end,  
One good thing,  
We can all choose our friends.

Jayne Louise Davies

 PoemHunter.com

Jayne Louise Davies

# Morning Glory

A rush of excitement,  
As they realise,  
The bird feeder's filled,  
Oh what a surprise,  
For the birds,  
As they start,  
Yet another day,  
The sun has come out,  
Nothing gets in their way,  
They swoop and they dive,  
To their morning feast,  
Like a dog with a bone,  
Not having a break,  
This is their joy,  
It's theirs to take,  
I watch them devour,  
With so much delight,  
Enjoying the moment,  
A great morning sight.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# So Many Good Times

I have so many memories,  
But mostly of you,  
For the best ones,  
Forever, they stick like glue,  
Over and over,  
I replay them all,  
Forever and ever,  
I still hear you call,  
My name as you used to,  
In that voice that cared,  
So many good times,  
We lovingly shared,  
A memory held,  
Is a memory cherished,  
My thoughts of you,  
Remain unblemished,  
For you were the best,  
So true and sincere,  
I so wish that you,  
Could suddenly appear,  
When will I see you again my love?  
Maybe in heaven,  
We'll walk up above.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



# Forever Good

Those long lost days,  
So young and free,  
The many times,  
We grazed our knees,  
Memories of the old school yard,  
Looking back,  
Life was hard,  
We played outside,  
In Winter chill,  
But they were good times,  
I remember them still,  
And I'd go back,  
In a flash if I could,  
They were the best days,  
Forever good.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

# Nature Before Me

Fields in the distance,  
Look cloudy and grey,  
But the lovely Azaelias,  
Look so bright and gay,  
The richness of colour,  
So pleasant to see,  
I so love these flowers,  
Here before me,  
The rain starts to fall,  
The wind starts to blow,  
I so love nature,  
To see sweet flowers grow,  
It doesn't matter,  
If it's sunny or grey,  
Nature surprises,  
In every way.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

# Thoughts Run Deep

My eyes search,  
My heart loves,  
My mind filled with memories,  
Of the ones that I loved.  
My thoughts run deep,  
Of golden days,  
Missing you now,  
In a special way,  
My tears fall,  
But it makes me smile,  
To look upon your photograph,  
For I always try,  
To remember the good times,  
Just like you said,  
I'll keep those fond memories,  
Tucked in safely instead.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



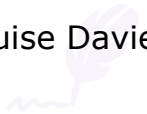
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# My Chosen Path

I may have wasted countless years,  
But hey,  
This is the path I chose for myself,  
I'm not rich,  
I don't need wealth,  
All that I've chosen,  
I don't regret,  
I've a family that loves me,  
That's all that I need,  
Nature around me,  
So fine indeed,  
This path that I've waked,  
Has brought me here today,  
Its precious to me,  
In every way.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

# With Love And A Smile

Through my window I see,  
There's, so much going on,  
The rain has now stopped,  
And the birds sing their song,  
The smoke bush so red,  
It sways in the breeze,  
The fine forest flame,  
Looks as bright as can be,  
A train has passed by,  
On the track that runs past,  
It's a new day again,  
Nice fresh coffee at last,  
There's so much to do,  
But I'll sit for a while,  
Enjoying this view,  
With love and a smile.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# To Long For Dreams

And with the darkness came,  
The perfect dream,  
I meet you near the crystal stream,  
And there I hold you,  
Oh so tight,  
So lovely to see you,  
To dream each night,  
Is a gift I cherish,  
When I'm with you,  
And walking through,  
The morning dew,  
I tell you how I miss you so,  
I wish you hadn't sadly gone,  
In dreams I see your lovely smile,  
I wish we could stay there awhile,  
My only way of seeing you,  
It helps the grief,  
To see it through,  
One day my heart will heal again,  
I'll live for dreams,  
Until then.

Jayne Louise Davies

# Some Days

Some days I'm feeling fine,  
Some days I'm blue,  
Some days I'm happy,  
I hope you are too,  
There's not a single day I breathe,  
When your not on my mind,  
Maybe the past,  
Should be left behind.  
I try and I try,  
But you're with me every day,  
Some day I'll see you,  
I hope and I pray.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# All That Nature Brings

Birds are nesting everywhere,  
My wonderful garden,  
With you I share,  
And there is beauty,  
There, right there,  
A joyous day,  
Beyond compare,  
Beautiful sounds,  
On a sunny day,  
Just wouldn't want it,  
Any other way,  
For the sound of birds,  
Is a sound of life,  
Making my day,  
So happy,  
So bright,  
And when the nighttime,  
Stars come out,  
As I look up above,  
I think,  
Yes, this is what life's all about,  
To just enjoy those little things,  
And all that nature has to bring.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



# I Love To Go A Wandering

Mountain high,  
With trees so green,  
As I pass by,  
It's beauty seen,  
For I recall those splendid days,  
When we walked,  
And talked that way,  
The many wild flowers,  
We looked upon,  
I'd laugh out loud,  
When you sang your favourite song.  
I love to go a wandering,  
Along the mountainside,  
Those days were just so pleasant,  
When you were by my side.  
If there are mountains in heaven,  
We'll walk them again one day,  
Where you can sing that special song,  
Again in your own loving way.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# An Empty Home Of Memories

I stand alone in your empty room,  
It all comes back to me,  
This, is the end of an era,  
And things will never be,  
The same again,  
This empty home,  
Once shared our lives so fine,  
And I still hear the voices,  
Of loved ones,  
Oh so kind.

I walk out to the kitchen,  
And look towards the sink,  
I visualise you standing there,  
In your favourite dress of pink.

The old clock,  
Still rests,  
Upon the wall,  
Striking on the hour,  
I so wish,  
That you were here,  
So I could give you flowers.

For every part of you is here,  
In spirit you will stay,  
We shared fun times together,  
In this house back in the days.

And as I close your front door,  
For the final and very last time,  
I'll never forget those wonderful days,  
In this home so fine.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# Beneath The Heavenly Sun

And you were there when needed most,  
With you I shared a smile,  
Your hand I took in my hand,  
I'd run a thousand miles,  
Just to see your face again,  
Just to hear your voice,  
If only I had the chance again,  
But sadly I've no choice,  
But think of you,  
Sweet memories held,  
Of long lost days of fun,  
I long to hold your hand one day,  
Beneath the heavenly sun.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# A View From A Distance

The mountain in the distance,  
Breathtaking as I write,  
It brightens up my mornings,  
A pure and precious sight,  
And there just down below it,  
A little cottage lies,  
Smoke comes from its chimney pot,  
Beneath the bright blue sky.  
This pleasant scene inspires me,  
To write to hearts content,  
This view is gentle on my mind,  
For nature's heaven sent.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Valley Of Beauty

There is a lovely valley,  
The place where I was born,  
I've walked along the mountainside,  
And never felt forlorn,  
For how can one be feeling sad,  
When beauty does surround you?  
How can one not give a smile,  
When loveliness astounds you?  
There is a lovely valley,  
A place I'll always be,  
This is my special valley,  
Especially for me.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# A Morning Mealtime

Sweet Robin searching,  
In the long grass,  
Fresh worms,  
To give his young so dear,  
He flies to hedgerow,  
With such vigour,  
His nest real close,  
So very near.  
Excited young,  
Are loud and noisy,  
I hear them take their morning meal,  
This is nature,  
In all it's beauty,  
This is life,  
So fine,  
So real.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Bluebells For You

Tender bluebells all around me,  
I think of you,  
Your loving ways,  
This was your precious,  
Favourite flower,  
It takes me back to sunny days,  
Young and free,  
I walked this woodland,  
Picking flowers,  
Just for you,  
A special gift,  
To place in your arms,  
Fresh are they,  
From morning dew.  
Those pleasant days,  
I do remember,  
As I pick the flowers fine,  
I'll lay these on your resting place,  
Darling Mum,  
Sweet Mum of mine.

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Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# In Your Heart I'll Stay

I may have gone away,  
But in your heart I'll stay,  
To live with you each day,  
Sweet memories,  
Bright and gay.  
And I will be the one,  
Who'll shine on you like sun,  
I'm there in clouds of white,  
I'm with you day and night,  
Forget me,  
You will not,  
Through days,  
No matter what,  
The love you gave to me,  
I'm happy now and free,  
From pain,  
My time to rest,  
Our life was just the best.

Jayne Louise Davies

 PoemHunter.com

Jayne Louise Davies



# Each New Day

Early morning mist is rising,  
Mountain top looks clear and bright,  
Life is full of many surprises,  
I see a heron,  
In full flight,  
Off he goes on his adventures,  
Over rivers far and wide.  
Many places he will venture,  
Seeks out fish,  
Then makes his dive.  
That's his way,  
For that is nature,  
The ways of life,  
Will always be,  
Everyday holds new surprises,  
There for you,  
And there for me.

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

Jayne Louise Davies

# Long Live Love

Such an easy word to say,  
Love,  
It's not said enough,  
It's not given enough,  
If only more love,  
Could live on,  
To stamp out hate,  
Let hate be gone,  
Filling the world,  
With love every day,  
Don't let hatred,  
Get in the way,  
Give love,  
Feel love,  
Long live love,  
Every day.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

# Let's Rest Awhile

A single tree,  
In a field of green,  
The old oak looks fine,  
A wonderful scene.  
Sheep graze below it,  
A picture of beauty,  
Birds fly to and fro it,  
A resting place to bed in for the night,  
Beneath the bright moonlight.  
A tree that's stood,  
For so many years,  
If only it could talk,  
The stories it could tell,  
As time has passed,  
It's grown so well,  
And it's here I'll sit,  
To rest awhile,  
Admiring the valley view so fine.

Jayne Louise Davies

 PoemHunter.com

Jayne Louise Davies

# Just To Talk With You

Longing,  
For that familiar ring,  
How wonderful it was,  
To hear your voice back then.  
To chat with you,  
To share our memories,  
And laugh about the old days,  
I miss your voice on the end of the line,  
Those telephone conversations,  
Were, oh so fine,  
Everytime, I hear that phone ring,  
I so wish it was you,  
That we were back as we were again,  
If only to hear your loving voice,  
I have no say,  
I have no choice,  
For you are gone,  
And I love you,  
Longing to talk,  
To get me through,  
My empty days,  
I so miss you,  
In so many ways.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# Sweet Mother

Sweet Mother,  
How can anyone,  
Possibly replace you?  
Your loving smile,  
The care you gave,  
The goodnight kisses,  
Your gentle voice,  
Your tender love,  
Resting now,  
In heaven above,  
Sweet Mother,  
You meant the world to me,  
If only I could see you now,  
How wonderful that would be,  
In death we are apart,  
But you are always with me,  
Here in my heart.

Jayne Louise Davies



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Jayne Louise Davies

# A Friendly Face

Good friends make the world go around,  
Just knowing they're there,  
When you need them most,  
Someone to talk to,  
When all is lost,  
A friendly face,  
A friendly smile,  
Good friends,  
Will go the full mile,  
Good friendship,  
Is like pure gold,  
Once you find it,  
Hold it tight,  
A good friend,  
Will be there for you,  
Morning,  
Noon and night.

Jayne Louise Davies



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Jayne Louise Davies

# Nature Divine

I see beauty in the flowers,  
I can sit for many hours,  
Just watching the showers fall,  
To hear the call,  
Of birds amongst the trees,  
To sit through tender breeze,  
For all around I see,  
Is a tender love of nature,  
To just enjoy my future,  
And grasp each precious day,  
To be thankful in every way,  
That I'm living and breathing,  
All that is here,  
To love this life,  
My special cure,  
Nature so fine,  
Nature divine.

Jayne Louise Davies



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Jayne Louise Davies

# Those Days With You

Loving every moment then,  
Walks across a crowded beach,  
If only to go back again,  
The past is sadly out of reach.  
Holding hands on fairground rides,  
Screams of laughter filled the air,  
You were there right by my side,  
We were young without a care.  
The years have parted us it seems,  
Walks I take now all alone,  
I see you now in my sweet dreams,  
Precious moments now your gone.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Just A Divine Day

How pleasant is the summer breeze,  
That drifts across this garden space,  
Where flowers grow beneath the trees  
A special presence in this place,  
The soft pink rose with petals fine,  
Look special in the morning sun,  
This is their time to look divine,  
Sweet flower, your my favourite one.  
The birds are nestled in the trees,  
They give a melancholy tune,  
They share their precious time with me,  
In this merry month of June.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# A Man's Best Friend

A faithful old chum,  
Right to the end,  
When you lose a pet,  
The heartache,  
Never ends,  
For they're one of the family,  
To love every day,  
They give you much joy,  
In their own loving way,  
They are the one,  
That makes life so gay,  
You are the one they rely on each day,  
That wag of the tail,  
When you get up each morn,  
That excited bark,  
As you return home,  
Lovable, loyal,  
Right to the end,  
A dog,  
Is certainly,  
A man's best friend.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# I Never Left

Look to the stars and you'll find me there,  
From my heavenly abode,  
I watch over you with care,  
Look to the sky,  
To the bright moon at night,  
I'll look down on you always,  
Holding you tight.  
Look at the flowers,  
Remember me,  
There are gentle reminders,  
Plain to see,  
I'm there all around you,  
In your every breath,  
I'm still with you always,  
I never left.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

# Our Precious Valley

We often walked that mountain trail,  
And somehow we would never fail,  
To stop to look, on the valley view,  
Those lovely days I spent with you.

And in the distance we could see,  
It meant so much to you and me,  
Our place of birth,  
Beneath the trees,  
Right there,  
In our precious valley.

Surrounding mountains,  
Glowed in the sun,  
You were my guide,  
My precious one,  
To, spend time with you,  
Was so much fun,  
I never will forget you.

The sun shone upon us,  
From afar,  
If only to walk with you again,  
On those mountains,  
Days we spent,  
You were my precious  
Shining star,  
And I'll forever love you.

Jayne Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# Wait For Me

I've missed you,  
There've been days I've cried,  
Your loss has brought,  
Many tears to my eyes,  
In my life,  
It's just not the same,  
Never to see your face again.

There's a corner in my mind,  
Just for your memories,  
There I find,  
Those precious thoughts,  
Are one of a kind,  
They're there,  
To think of you.

For you are both together at last,  
Looking down from starry skies,  
Your life on earth now in the past,  
Sweet days with you have passed me by.

Love is all you ever gave,  
Loving me is all you did,  
If only your lives,  
I could have saved,  
And just go back to being a kid.

In your arms,  
Then I'd be,  
Living the good times,  
Once again,  
Dance with the angels,  
Happy and free,  
Wait for me,  
I'll see you then.

Jayne Louise Davies



# That's What Life's About

Try as you may,  
There's no going back,  
We can never return,  
To life's onward track,  
On we must go,  
To whatever comes next,  
We never know,  
What to expect,  
Destiny hidden,  
Until we find out,  
For that's what life,  
Is all about.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

# The Joy Of Movement

Childhood now seems like a long lost dream,  
Memories of playing beside the old stream,  
It seems like only yesterday,  
But so many years have got in the way,  
Age has a way of creeping up on us,  
Before we know it,  
The old bones start to creak,  
We have to watch what we eat!  
Teeth start falling out,  
And we find it difficult to dance,  
Let alone get about,  
Take me back to those childhood days,  
The joy of movement,  
In so many ways!

Jayne Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com



# Let's Raise A Glass

The change of the season,  
Is drawing me in,  
The warm summer breeze,  
Is felt on my skin,  
The bright coloured petals,  
Of flowers in bloom,  
Let's make the most,  
For the months pass so soon.

The sky is a wonderful shade of blue,  
There's a bird in the treetop,  
It's singing a tune,  
There's no finer place,  
To spend my afternoon,  
Here in the arms of nature.

And when evening falls,  
I'll raise a glass,  
To those that I've loved,  
Through the years that have passed,  
A Robin arrives,  
On the newly mown grass,  
And somehow I think of you.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# You Bring On A Smile

Memories that soften,  
My everyday life,  
Just when I need you,  
They make it feel right,  
A small thought of you,  
Can bring on a smile,  
A memory,  
A place,  
Will crop up in my mind,  
Taking me back,  
To those wonderful hours,  
Days in the sun,  
Picking wild flowers,  
Thankful for memories,  
That's all that I have,  
Holding on tight,  
To those days we once had.

Jayne Louise Davies



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Jayne Louise Davies

# Too Many Lies

Too many lies,  
Will get you in a stew,  
Just be honest,  
Through and through,  
You'll always get caught out,  
In the end,  
Your reputation,  
Will never mend.  
Once a liar,  
Always a liar,  
Honesty is the best policy.  
Be truthful to the end.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

# War Be Gone

United in the face of war,  
News headlines,  
Hit our hearts,  
Straight to the core,  
The horrors we see,  
Leave an everlasting mark,  
Life shows such evil,  
These days are dark,  
Peace needs to find its way,  
In our normal every day,  
So we can live on,  
Let the fear of war,  
Be well and truly gone.

Jayne Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# That Bygone Age

Let's take you back,  
To a bygone age,  
When glam rock,  
Took centre stage,  
When we walked down the street,  
In platform shoes,  
When the miners strike,  
Hit the news,  
When space hoppers,  
Bounced all over the place,  
And children played outside all day,  
Tye dye clothes,  
Were a fashionable taste,  
And Top Of The Pops,  
Was our tv date.  
Grease hit the wonderful movie screen,  
John Travolta, broke girls hearts it seems,  
Back to a time,  
In the seventies,  
Such fun!  
Days to remember,  
In my memory lives on.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# Silent Tears

I'm fine!  
I often say,  
But deep down inside,  
My feelings go astray,  
To life as it was,  
When you were right here,  
And silently feel,  
An oncoming tear,  
For losing you then,  
Is hurting me now,  
Maybe I'll see you one day,  
Somehow,  
I hold onto that thought,  
And that makes me glad,  
For living without you,  
Just makes me so sad.

Jayne Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# A Time To Daydream

Daydreams and wishes,  
That may just come true,  
Sitting in silence,  
And thinking of you.  
Flowers are filling my garden space,  
Most of my thinking,  
Is done in this place,  
A really fine picture,  
That soothes and plays,  
A very big part,  
In my every day,  
And though your not here now,  
I'll wish that you were,  
Holding on to those dreams,  
That one day will appear.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Wonderful June

Nature enhances,  
The fine month of June,  
Flowers are flourishing,  
Well into bloom,  
Butterflies welcome,  
Their sweet perfume,  
Looked on by the sun up above.

Fushcias look fine,  
Filled with pretty flowers,  
The garden looks grand,  
Where the birds spend their hours,  
In full song they sing,  
Such a wonderful power,  
Of nature,  
Such happiness brings.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# My Comfort Zone

Poetry is my favourite friend of all,  
From beginning to end,  
My poem says it all,  
Words flow easily,  
Off the tongue,  
It's simple when your having fun,  
Poetry keeps me sane!  
It's my comfort zone,  
When I've had a bad day,  
Poetry will be my friend,  
Always,  
Until my time,  
Comes to an end.

Jayne Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Guardian Angel

Guardian Angel,  
Watch over me,  
Guide me through darkness,  
Through stormy seas,  
When all is lost,  
Be there by my side,  
Let happiness bring me,  
Much luck far and wide,  
Open your arms,  
And hold me so tight,  
Walk with me,  
Morning,  
Noon and night,  
Guardian Angel,  
Watch over me,  
Let me find peace,  
Wherever I may be.

Jayne Louise Davies



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Jayne Louise Davies

# My Life's Past

Deep within are memories,  
That surface now and then,  
A face,  
A name,  
A wonderful day,  
Memories take me far away,  
To a time in the past,  
A pleasant walk along the hills,  
A happy time of youth fulfilled,  
A sentimental song,  
That brings back those memories,  
Then makes me wish,  
I still belong,  
Back in those days,  
Loving those memories,  
In so many ways.  
For they are my life's past,  
Remembering those good days,  
That have flown by so fast.

Jayne LouiseDavies

Jayne Louise Davies

# Never Let Go

Memories of love that ended in sorrow,  
Longing for more in the days of tomorrow,  
Seeking to find that true soulmate to hold,  
Clinging on tightly to love made of gold,  
Hoping and praying that love's on your side,  
To have and to hold with you by my side,  
Finally finding the one that is true,  
To never let go of the one for you.

Jayne Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# To Relive The Memories

I cast my mind back,  
To those childhood times,  
Of fairy tales,  
And nursery rhymes,  
Snuggled up,  
Beneath the warm covers,  
Blowing a kiss,  
To my wonderful mother,  
Saying my prayers,  
Before going to sleep,  
Dreaming sweet dreams,  
Playing hide and seek,  
Having the giggles,  
With wonderful friends,  
Days at the beach,  
Not wanting to end,  
Those were the days,  
I keep close to heart,  
If only to go,  
Right back to the start,  
Of a wonderful childhood,  
I'll never regain,  
A wonderful longing,  
To relive them again.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# Just Like A Dream

I looked at your face,  
You took over my heart,  
Your eyes said it all,  
As we walked apart,  
And never again,  
Would my thoughts be the same,  
For I loved you right then,  
To this very day.  
Those days were the loveliest,  
Days of my life,  
And I can't forget you,  
Through daytime and night,  
I think of you then,  
Just like you were,  
Just like a dream,  
Now gone in a whirl,  
Loving you always,  
Some things cannot be,  
Maybe your out there,  
Just thinking of me.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# Sunny Reminders

Rain dampens my spirits,  
It makes me feel blue,  
Sunny days,  
Are my best days,  
They remind me of you,  
Walks on the mountainside,  
Days on the beach,  
A time with you,  
That's out of my reach,  
But still in my memories,  
On sunny days,  
Reminders of you,  
In so many ways.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Loving You Always

Loving you always,  
Gone like a breeze,  
Gentle memories,  
Sway me,  
Like leaves on the trees,  
I touch the flower,  
Soft and gentle like you,  
Tears start to flow,  
Wet like the morning dew,  
Loving you always,  
For your still with me,  
Every waking moment,  
I think of thee.

Jayne Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# In The Country

The apple tree blossoms,  
Blow gently in the breeze,  
A Robin arrives on the fence,  
Near to me,  
He whistles his song,  
Then he's gone in a flash,  
A bee hovers over,  
The long green grass,  
Gracing the buttercups,  
With delicate touch,  
Here in this place,  
That, I love so much.  
In the distance the mountain,  
Looks grand in the sun,  
The fields look a picture,  
There are lambs having fun,  
Leaping about,  
As mother looks on,  
The Robin is back,  
And he's singing his song,  
Such a fine afternoon,  
Right here in the country,  
Such wonderful views,  
Here all around me.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# Sweet Snow On The Mountain

Snow on the mountain,  
A flower divine,  
So pretty,  
So dainty,  
It looks oh so fine,  
It graces the garden,  
With delicate touch,  
A pleasant addition,  
To a garden,  
I love so much,  
Snow on the mountain,  
Growing right there,  
Truly a picture,  
Planted with care.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Another Summer's Day

Memories on a sandy beach,  
Fishermen upon the pier,  
Boats upon the ocean wide,  
Sun shines down,  
The sea so near.  
Punch and Judy,  
Can be heard,  
Squabbling as they always do,  
Childrens laughter fills the air,  
Fun filled days,  
Just me and you.  
A walk along the rocky cove,  
The breeze is gentle on my face,  
Seaweed lays on dampened sand,  
Sharing a day,  
In our special place.  
Tide comes in,  
And we head back,  
Collecting shells along the way,  
Precious memories,  
Fondly kept,  
Of yet another summer day.

Jayne Louise Davies

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Jayne Louise Davies

# A Rabbit Haven

They hopped and jumped,  
Through meadow green,  
At dusk it was a pleasant scene,  
Staying close to thick hedgerow,  
A rabbit haven,  
Mum in tow,  
There beneath the evening sky,  
They stayed alert with beady eye,  
For predators that watched to seek,  
Those little rabbits,  
Mild and meek,  
Rarely seen,  
Throughout the day,  
This was their time,  
To run and play,  
And when it's over,  
They will lay,  
In their burrows warm.

Jayne Louise Davies

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Jayne Louise Davies

# That Special Something

Opening our hearts to those who need us,  
Never biting the hand that feeds us,  
Making life seem so worthwhile,  
Giving praise with a friendly smile,  
We all need that special something in our lives,  
No one likes the evil eye,  
A life is for giving,  
Loving and living,  
We reap what we sow,  
Let love truly flow.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# To Love

Love can embrace the heart in an instant,  
Love at first sight can be found from a distance,  
A smile,  
That look,  
That's all it takes,  
Those eyes that gaze at you,  
Can make the emotions shake,  
Those special words,  
That say it all,  
Love makes you feel whole,  
Love makes the world go around,  
Love is a treasure to be found.  
I love you,  
Are the words we all love to hear,  
Love is the best,  
Love brings tears,  
Without it,  
We'd never feel,  
Such beauty,  
For love is real.

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Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# In Your Footsteps

If I can follow in your footsteps,  
Then I'll not go far wrong,  
For the kindness you gave,  
Will always live on,  
To just be like you,  
As I go through my day,  
Going out of my way.

To be generous and kind,  
Like the way that you were,  
Always ready,  
With a sympathetic ear,  
Giving advice so precious and dear,  
To be there when needed most.

I remember your sayings,  
They made me feel strong,  
I'll hold them in mind,  
And carry them on,  
For they are the words,  
That have helped me move on,  
You taught me to live without you.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# Your Favourite Place

As I walked down the street,  
There were many around,  
I looked for your face in the bustling crowd,  
There were some who looked happy,  
And some who looked blue,  
But not one of them,  
Looked like you.

And as I turn the corner,  
I look at the place,  
The old wooden bench,  
Once your favourite space,  
A lady sits there,  
With a smile on her face,  
I so wish that she was you.

I order a coffee,  
And sit for a while,  
At your favourite cafe,  
Where you'd chat with a smile,  
Those lovely Welsh cakes,  
Are placed neatly in piles,  
Always a treat for you.

I head for the bus,  
And it's starting to rain,  
I'm so glad I've brought my brolly today,  
If only my life could start over again,  
For its not the same without you.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



# Life And Love

We live for a reason,  
To give and to love,  
There's a purpose for living,  
A gift from above,  
We make many friends,  
Who are part of our lives,  
To be there when needed,  
Until the day we die,  
To be part of a life,  
Denied to some,  
Enjoying our days,  
In the sun having fun,  
Let's take a moment,  
To be grateful for this,  
For this is a life,  
I'll sadly miss.

Jayne Louise Davies

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Jayne Louise Davies



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# Your Memory Will Stay

Memories so dear are treasures to keep,  
At times for our loved ones we often weep,  
But blessed with those good times,  
That don't go away,  
They stay within the heart,  
Day after day,  
If holding those memories,  
Means being with you,  
I'll think of you always,  
My whole life through,  
Like the stars in the sky,  
They brighten my way,  
Gone you are now,  
But your memory stays.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# It's All Round Us

Nature fulfills my every day,  
It's there all around me,  
In so many ways,  
In the flowers,  
In the trees,  
In the morning sun,  
In the song of the birds,  
Since time has begun.  
It's there in the air,  
Sweet scents of summer,  
It's the beauty of life,  
Lovingly shared,  
Nothing else can compare,  
For nature is always there.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

# As Bright As The Daisy

And the daisies woke up to a brand new day,  
Their petals so vibrant and bright,  
Opening up to the summer sun,  
They looked grand in the morning light,  
A bee hovered down,  
With pure delight,  
And landed with so much grace,  
There amongst the flowers,  
This was his favourite place,  
The butterflies danced in the sunlight,  
The birds sang their song oh so fine,  
A wonderful sight,  
In a day filled with light,  
A picture of beauty divine.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Walking The Hills

Those childhood days were spent with love,  
The sun always seemed to shine,  
From building dens to picking flowers,  
Life was oh so fine,  
The church bells chimed on Sunday morn,  
The days felt walm and calm,  
We'd walk the hills through trees of green,  
Past the neighbouring farms,  
The sky so blue,  
Right there with you,  
Our lives were filled with joy,  
For nature in the valleys,  
Was finer than any toy,  
Fresh air and beauty all around,  
Those days were best that's true,  
Loving every moment,  
Just to be with you.

Jayne Louise Davies



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Jayne Louise Davies

# Grieving For You

How do you deal,  
With the way that you feel,  
When your missing the one that you love?  
Do you live on your memories,  
And try to move on?  
Sometimes you need just that extra shove.  
Grief is a part of losing someone,  
And with it you feel so much pain,  
Knowing you'll never see the one,  
Ever and ever again,  
It takes time in the grieving process,  
Your life will be healed one day,  
But you never forget the one you love,  
You'll think of them every day.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

# Just A Hungry Old Slug

Oh there's a nice fresh marigold,  
A juicy meal for me,  
I'll wait until it's all gone quiet,  
Then I'll go on a munching spree,  
It's leaves are green and tender,  
An inviting little meal,  
There's plenty there to choose from,  
Which one, looks the best for me?  
I'll start with this fine sturdy one,  
It really looks the best,  
I'll put the gardeners patience,  
Gladly to the test,  
And after I've tried the marigolds,  
There's some juicy lobelia there,  
I'm just a hungry old slug you know,  
And I don't really care!

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# A Day In My Garden

And all is quiet in my garden tonight,  
The birds are now settling,  
After a day so bright.  
When the sun has shone down,  
Yet once more,  
A Blackbird has sang a fine song,  
He's earned his top score!  
His song is so merry,  
He sings his heart out,  
I've watered the plants,  
There's some sparrows about,  
Having their last little fly of the day,  
A perfect place,  
That's all I can say,  
Tomorrow they'll share their fine day once again,  
With me in my garden,  
I'll see you all then.

Jayne Louise Davies



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Jayne Louise Davies



# My Babies

I loved you from that very first moment,  
As I looked upon your face,  
Your gentle skin,  
Not a blemish,  
As soft as velvet,  
You blew me away.  
From your first tiny steps,  
My heart leapt with joy,  
With the love for you,  
My beautiful girl and boy.  
Your little hands so tight in mine,  
Your infectious laugh,  
So divine,  
My love for you,  
Sweet darlings of mine.  
And now you have children to love,  
Such beauty's they are,  
I love you every moment,  
When here or afar.  
For you are the best things,  
That ever happened to me,  
My love for you,  
Is plain to see.  
For you'll always be my babies,  
That's for sure,  
You are my love of life,  
Forever loving you.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# A Time To Reflect

The surrounding nature,  
Looked stunning in the daytime sun,  
As I walked along,  
It was a time to reflect on those things that I've done,  
On days like this,  
When we walked together,  
I so loved being with you,  
Whatever the weather,  
And the birds sang on,  
Such a beautiful sound,  
Wild flowers grew all around,  
A constant reminder of those summers with you,  
Such love,  
Felt at that moment,  
There amongst the fresh morning dew,  
And the sky so blue,  
Above me so fine,  
I so loved these days in this valley of mine,  
For you're with me today,  
And your love will live on,  
In the sun,  
In the sky,  
In the birds gentle song.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# Swaying In The Breeze

Beautiful Acer,  
Your leaves sway in the breeze,  
You grace my garden splendidly,  
You make, such a perfect bonsai tree,  
Colours of green, red and gold,  
A perfect picture of nature,  
Your beauty in Summer unfolds,  
In glorious sun,  
You are my favourite one,  
In my favourite place,  
You light up your space.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# A Day In The Sun

Ocean deep,  
That stretches wide,  
Sun and laughter,  
Days gone by,  
Building sand castles,  
Deck chairs galore,  
Those wonderful days,  
Spent near the shore,  
Fairground rides that gave us joy,  
At the penny slots,  
We'd win a toy,  
Silly hats saying,  
Kiss me quick!  
Iced lollies,  
On a wooden stick,  
Candy floss and all things fine,  
Donkey rides,  
And then we'd dine,  
On fish and chips wrapped up in paper,  
Not a morsel would be wasted,  
Then off we'd go,  
Home, on our way,  
Carrying the memories,  
Of a wonderful day.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# I Believe

It's good to be a dreamer,  
A believer of good times to come,  
I dream of you,  
As I sit beneath the morning sun,  
I believe our lives were meant to be,  
For I spent it with you,  
And you with me,  
I dream of you when night time falls,  
I believe I can live without you,  
That's my goal,  
For as long as I have memories,  
To look back to,  
That is fine,  
You were my star,  
So divine.  
And nothing will part us,  
Your spirit lives on,  
In my heart  
In my soul,  
In my memory.  
We'll truly go on.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Pointing The Finger

Don't blame me!  
You have so many faults,  
You fail to see,  
Oblivious to your own ways,  
It's easier to blame another,  
Just let it be.  
I'm always the piggy in the middle,  
Life sometimes can be such a muddle,  
I can shrug off anything that comes my way,  
I'm stronger than you anyday.

Jayne Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Will You Remember Me

The birds will forever sing their happy song,  
Way after I'm gone,  
The sun will still shine down,  
When I'm at peace,  
Below ground,  
Life will still be there,  
I wonder will they remember  
That I was once here?  
Will my memory live on,  
In my favourite song?  
Will I be missed?  
Will you remember those days when we kissed?  
Will you look up to the stars?  
I hope so,  
I'll remember you always,  
As I look down from afar.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

# It's Been A While

I can never let go,  
The longer I'm without you,  
The more I miss you so.

To see your face,  
In that old familiar place,  
To hear your laugh,  
To see your smile,  
Life's not the same,  
It's been a long, long while.

How can so much happiness,  
Drift away,  
Like a ship on the sea?  
How can I live without you?  
You meant so much to me.

I hope your smiling beyond the stars,  
I hope your looking down on me,  
Somewhere from afar.

I miss you,  
I have this burning pain,  
Don't think for a moment,  
It will ever go away.  
For you were the one who made me smile,  
I love you,  
It's been such a while.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



# Happiness

Happiness is writing a poem,  
Feeling the words flow,  
As your pen gracefully glides along.

Happiness is listening to your favourite song,  
Remembering those days back then,  
That are long gone.

Happiness is being with those we love,  
To hold, to kiss,  
Who we fondly miss,  
When no longer here.

Happiness is living,  
Hoping,  
For better days to come,  
Happiness shines from the morning sun.  
Stay happy,  
Stay strong,  
Let happiness carry us on.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

# The Woodland Scene

The woodland looks so pretty,  
The morning dew, sparkles and shines,  
The bluebells look a picture,  
It's a brand new morning,  
So wonderful and fine.

The large oak tree,  
Is a resting place,  
For varieties of birds,  
Looking on this lovely scene,  
My mind is filled with so many words.

Luscious, wonderful!  
Such a magical sight,  
Nature here in front of me,  
Who could ask for more,  
Making my world,  
Feel, oh so right.

Jayne Davies



PoemHunter.com

Jayne Louise Davies

# A Story To Tell

Your hair had turned to silvery grey,  
Your hands were old and wrinkled,  
But your eyes still held that sparkle,  
When you smiled,  
I saw them twinkle.  
You so loved to sit in your easy chair,  
And take me back to your days,  
When you were young,  
When your life was fun,  
And I'd listen,  
Over and over again,  
Making you believe,  
That your stories,  
Were, the first time to be told,  
For your memory wasn't the same as it was,  
Your excitement began to unfold,  
How you loved to tell me,  
About those days of your life,  
And I would sit and listen,  
As your smile shone out so bright,  
If there's only one memory,  
I may keep,  
It's you sitting there on your chair,  
It's a memory I'll hold forever,  
Just listening to you,  
Right there x

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# Among The Rolling Hills

A drive along the country roads,  
Travelling far and yonder,  
Young lambs run gaily in the fields,  
Free to roam and wander,  
The pretty painted cottages,  
Nestled in the valley,  
Rolling hills that spread afar,  
Beauty there before me,  
A herd of cows,  
Are grazing,  
The green and luscious grass,  
A Farmer rides his tractor,  
I spot him as we pass,  
There's not a cloud,  
In this bright blue sky,  
It's such a lovely day,  
It really looks a picture,  
Of nature's special way.

Jayne Louise Davies

 PoemHunter.com

Jayne Louise Davies

# Think Of Me

Think of me,  
But don't you cry,  
It is time now,  
To dry your eyes,  
Let your memories,  
Drift you away,  
To woodland walks,  
And sweet summer days.

Think of me,  
In morning sun,  
I shine on you,  
Then we are one,  
Remember days,  
When we had fun,  
Let tears,  
Be tears of joy.

Think of me,  
In moon at night,  
I'll embrace your thoughts,  
And hold you tight,  
Everything will be alright,  
For I am still with you.

Jayne Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# Just To See Your Face

I see you walking down the hill,  
Your hat is old and worn,  
That memory stays with me,  
If I could be reborn,  
I'd spend my life all over again,  
Just to see your face,  
To see that special smile you gave,  
Now gone without a trace,  
I sat upon your shoulders,  
I felt such love for you,  
You gave me tears of happiness,  
I know that to be true,  
I go over that memory,  
Time after time,  
For you were such a gem,  
I'll hold it safe,  
Within my heart,  
Until we meet again.

Jayne Louise Davies

 PoemHunter.com

Jayne Louise Davies

# Natures Pleasures

The softness of nature,  
As sweet as a rose,  
Seedlings are planted,  
With vigour they grow,  
New life around us,  
Awakened each morn,  
Opening up,  
As each new day dawns.  
And there in the night time,  
All remains calm,  
Lambs can be heard,  
From a nearby farm,  
There is life all around us,  
To hear and to see,  
In this wonderful world,  
No better can be.

Jayne Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

# Wonderful Wales

A land that's lived and loved,  
Is a place to hold,  
To cherish,  
From the roots of life until death,  
And should I ever leave you,  
I'll carry your memory with me,  
Deep in my soul,  
This small mining village,  
Has been my love,  
My life.  
Foundations laid,  
Sweet memories made,  
For this is my homeland,  
My place,  
My love,  
My Wales.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com



# Come Dance Beneath The Old Oak Tree

There sat a little fairy,  
Outside her toadstool house,  
She heard a little scurry,  
It was her friend the mouse,  
Who lived beneath the old oak tree,  
The one she loved at night,  
Where they'd dance beneath the moonlight,  
It was a magical sight,  
The old grey owl,  
Looked down on them,  
He loved to see them jig,  
This was a happy moment,  
As they danced upon the twigs,  
There in the thick dense forest,  
At night it came alive,  
In morning then a peaceful place,  
Just as the clock struck five.

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

Jayne Louise Davies

# Will I See You Tonight?

I long for the night,  
When I'll hold you so tight,  
In my dreams,  
Once again we are young,  
We are there on the beach,  
Old age out of reach,  
It's a fine day,  
And we're having fun,  
We sit on the sand,  
Ice cream in hand,  
Watching the tide come in,  
The seagulls fly down,  
Seeking food from the ground,  
Making a right noisy din.  
A walk to the fair,  
We so loved it there,  
And on the Big Dipper we ride,  
Oh the fun that we have,  
When with you I'm not sad,  
I'm so happy when you're by my side.  
All I have now are dreams,  
It's the best it can be,  
But that's not as bad as it seems,  
When, my eyes close so tight,  
Will I see you tonight?  
Once again,  
We'll be young,  
You and me.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# Miracle Cure

Oh here's my friend the postman,  
Well what have you got today?  
Electric bill?  
Gas bill?  
More bills I have to pay.  
With rising costs of energy,  
I dread to open these letters,  
The quarterly bills, are now doubling in price,  
Don't look like it's going to get better,  
I think I'll seek out my old fur coat,  
This winter,  
I'll need it for sure,  
With the rising rate of inflation,  
We all need a miracle cure.

Jayne Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Butterfly Beauty

They flit and fly neath the summer sky,  
Bright colours displayed,  
As they fly by,  
Natures own sweet butterfly.  
Graceful and delicate,  
A presence so fine,  
Soft tender wings,  
That flutter by,  
An art of nature,  
Created with love,  
Your, sweet presence adored,  
As I look up above.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

# When Opposites Attract

Shower me with flowers,  
Chocolates and wine,  
A candlelit meal maybe?  
That would do fine,  
Your not the romantic,  
Person of dreams,  
Opposites attract,  
So it seems.  
I love you,  
And you love me,  
That's the way it's always been,  
You may not be the romantic kind,  
But your unique,  
Your one of a kind.  
Always there when I need you most,  
Without you,  
I'd truly be lost.

Jayne Davies



PoemHunter.com

Jayne Louise Davies

# The Lady In White

She rode upon her horse,  
All dressed in white,  
She truly was,  
Such a beautiful sight,  
The face of an Angel,  
But a heart made of stone,  
Searching the moorlands,  
At midnight she roamed,  
The villagers feared her,  
The old story goes,  
For her spirit devoured,  
The poor earthly souls.  
Some claimed they'd heard,  
On a dark misty night,  
Screams from the darkness,  
From the lady in white,  
She'd searched for her true love,  
For so many years,  
Haunting the moorland,  
Spreading much fear,  
So if you go walking there,  
In dead of night,  
Beware of the lady,  
The lady in white.

Jayne Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# The Ways Of Nature

Nature presents itself,  
In a variety of ways,  
Flowers, sunshine,  
Golden days.  
Wonderful trees on mountains high,  
Birds flying freely,  
In the bright blue sky,  
Butterflies, bees,  
Gracing each flower,  
The smell of the soil,  
As the rain comes down.  
Dew drenched grass,  
In the morning light,  
The sound of an owl,  
In the dark of the night,  
Nature's a special part of life,  
To love nature,  
Is to love life.

Jayne Davies



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Jayne Louise Davies

# Land Of Song

A moment for thoughts,  
On this wonderful morning,  
Sun shining bright,  
A new day is dawning,  
The birds sound just grand,  
As they sing in the sunshine,  
Wales land of beauty,  
This valley is so fine,  
A place well united,  
In friendship well shared,  
Where mining once flourished,  
The land now is bare,  
But the spirit goes on,  
In this land of song,  
To rest in our souls forever.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com



# Rhododendron

Soft petals of white,  
Such delicate embrace,  
Sweet Rhododendron,  
You fill my garden space.  
A picture of beauty,  
In full bloom you stand,  
The bees just adore you,  
Your looking so grand,  
The sun shines upon you,  
Nature divine,  
A true masterpiece,  
In this garden of mine.

Jayne Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# My Precious Angel

You loved me and left me,  
With sadness I fear,  
Your memory surrounds me,  
Your always so near.  
Your in my mornings,  
My daytime thoughts,  
Your in my night time,  
In dreams we walk.  
Wherever I roam,  
You'll be with me I know,  
My precious Angel,  
I miss you so.

Jayne Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Blackberry Tart

Across from the home I grew up in,  
Many blackberries grew,  
I would take one of Mums many dishes,  
And fill it with more than a few,  
My hands, would be stained from the blackberry juice,  
But I so loved the wonderful taste,  
The rest we would use for a blackberry tart,  
There'd never be, any waste.  
You always remember the good times,  
The little things,  
That you never forget,  
Part of a wonderful childhood,  
The best, I was privileged to get.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

# A Mix Of Emotions

And she pulled up her big girls breeches,  
Gave a big sigh,  
Then started again.  
Many obstacles stared her straight in the face,  
But her life would be conquered,  
Yet again.  
For this was the only way forward,  
Staying positive, strong and kind,  
For this was the way,  
To shake off each day,  
Again in control of her mind.  
Strength comes to those,  
Who do believe,  
That life, it must go on.  
She would shrug off the taunts and the comments,  
To stand up to the haters with pride,  
For life is a mix of emotions,  
It's never an easy ride.

Jayne Louise Davies

 PoemHunter.com

Jayne Louise Davies

# Special Days

Once we lived those special years,  
Those days that made life grand,  
Places that we spent our days,  
Faces that now,  
Have faded away.  
Memories of fun,  
I think of every day.  
From daisy chains to paper planes,  
The sounds of school time chatter,  
The old headmaster at the gate,  
Time then,  
Just didn't matter.  
The nature walks,  
Collecting leaves,  
To make a nice collage.  
Holding onto loved ones tight,  
Feeling safe from harm.  
Those long lost days,  
Were special days,  
Truly in the past,  
But they are not forgotten,  
Memories to last.

Jayne Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# Close To Heart

You were the one I shared days in the sun,  
As we walked through the woodland so fine,  
You had the smile,  
That melted my heart,  
As we strolled hand in hand for miles,  
You had the voice that was gentle and kind,  
Just the way you called my name,  
You gave the memories I keep close to heart,  
And I long to see you again.  
You had the eyes that would sparkle and shine,  
Every time you looked my way,  
You were the one that I'll never forget,  
For you brightened up my day.  
Life can just end in a moment,  
Love will remain in the heart,  
Memories are there to remember,  
Those memories won't keep us apart.

Jayne Louise Davies



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Jayne Louise Davies

# Make Life Worthwhile

Dream on,  
Sing your favourite song,  
Dance to the music,  
Cast away those memories bad,  
For life is moving on.  
Enjoy the world around us,  
It's there for us to see,  
To cherish every part of it,  
Be as happy, as you can be.  
Don't let someone spoil your day,  
Don't let them get you down,  
Stay positive,  
For you are you,  
Cast away your frown,  
Your part of life's creation,  
Put on this earth to live.  
We all play a part in this theatre of life,  
We all have so much to give.  
Seek the love inside you,  
Give it with a smile,  
Make this life worth living,  
Make this life worthwhile.

Jayne Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# Start Of My Day

I see a flock of pigeons,  
In, the cloudy morning sky,  
Synchronised, such accuracy,  
They vigourously fly on by.  
A Blackbird sings his heart out,  
My day has just begun,  
Hoping it's a good day,  
Blessed with daytime sun.  
I see it peep,  
From, behind the clouds,  
It's light shines in my eyes,  
Hoping for a fine day,  
Won't let it pass me by.  
I'll make the most of what I have,  
Enjoy this garden fair,  
Life is filled with pleasant things,  
To love to live, to share.

Jayne Louise Davies



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Jayne Louise Davies



# Gone Forever

That day I wept,  
I realised,  
That your not coming back,  
For grief is such an awful thing,  
It knocks you off your track,  
Never will I hold you,  
Never will we share,  
For you are gone forever,  
Never to be there,  
But life is such a precious thing,  
I'm glad that I shared it with you,  
I'll think back to those special days,  
Then I won't feel so blue.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Poor Little Fly

In silence he sits,  
In his silk woven web,  
Awaiting a fly,  
To entice in his bed,  
Unsuspecting it flies,  
In a blink of an eye,  
The spider goes in for the kill.

I've always felt sad,  
But that's nature they say,  
That poor little fly,  
Has lived his last day,  
If he'd only had strength to fly away,  
But that's just nature I'm told.

Jayne Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

# My Wonderland

I can still feel the sun on my face as a child,  
In that wonderful garden,  
With you by my side,  
Such a bright array of flowers,  
Blew in the breezy air,  
I'd sit in my favourite place back then,  
Young, without a care.  
The roses looked fine,  
Just on top of the wall,  
And Mums favourite words were,  
Watch you don't fall!  
Dad would be planting and pruning away,  
Noises from children,  
As they played in the lane,  
And from our small house,  
I could see the high mountain,  
It looked grand in the sun,  
The birds bathed away,  
In the fine garden fountain,  
I've never forgotten,  
Those days in the sun,  
That garden of ours,  
When we were all one.

Jayne Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# A Poem A Day

To write is my pleasure,  
Each poem my treasure,  
To cherish,  
To hold,  
For my only goal,  
Is to write how I feel,  
Expression so real,  
To say as it is,  
For I've never hid,  
The fact that I love,  
To write is a bug,  
A poem a day,  
Keeps my sorrows away.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

# Lost In Time

Every time I hear that tune,  
It takes me back to then,  
It gives me joy like summer days,  
And i remember when,  
We laughed we sang,  
That special time,  
When we were young and free,  
It has a way of making me feel,  
So happy as can be,  
It takes a song,  
To stir up thoughts,  
Of days I loved so fine,  
Those precious days,  
I spent with you,  
Those days now lost in time.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Let There Be Peace

Love in the moment,  
Hold someone tight,  
Kindness is precious,  
Just make things right,  
Many are suffering,  
Wrong doings are done,  
Just one act of kindness,  
Means so much, to someone.  
There's too much hate,  
In this world we live in,  
There's too much heartache,  
It's time to begin,  
Let's end this suffering,  
It's gone on too long,  
Let there be peace,  
In our lives,  
To live on.

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

Jayne Louise Davies

# My Favourite Surroundings

Fresh petals of summer,  
Fine flowers that grow,  
In nature's surroundings,  
Their radiant glow,  
Reach out to my emotions,  
Feeling so calm,  
I'm here amongst pleasures,  
That make me feel warm,  
For there's nothing like nature,  
To bring out the best,  
A picture of beauty,  
As I sit and rest,  
Tranquil and peaceful,  
Beneath the bright sun,  
My favourite surroundings,  
Until my days done.

Jayne Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

# You Are My Angel

I held your hand,  
As you drifted away,  
I think about you every day,  
Through rain or shine,  
You're always there,  
Forever you're with me,  
The memories we shared,  
A book has a beginning,  
A book has an end,  
You were the one when I needed a friend,  
Who looked out for me,  
Through good days and bad,  
No hand to hold now,  
Feeling so sad,  
An era has ended,  
Now your life has too,  
And there in the sunshine,  
I'm thinking of you,  
Each moment,  
Each minute,  
Your presence is felt,  
You are my angel,  
A gift heaven sent.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



# Cherish Every Moment

I've wished so many hours away,  
I've wanted many things,  
But realised the little gifts,  
Can be the best life brings.

For love is more important,  
Time with loved ones spent,  
Cherish every moment,  
Life is heaven sent.

Reach out to those who love us,  
Who fill our lives with joy,  
Spend each precious day we have,  
Just live it and enjoy.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

# In The Midnight Hours

The moonlight shone upon the rose,  
It's beauty looked so fine,  
A Fairy danced amongst the ferns,  
This was her special time,  
To venture out in midnight hours,  
And walk the garden fair,  
And all around so quiet,  
As the fairy danced out there.  
A scene of tranquil beauty,  
She graced this lovely space,  
This was her lovely garden,  
This was her night time place.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

# Stuck In The Past

My thoughts are quite often in the past,  
I really must move on,  
But memories, are here to last,  
Those days are truly gone.

I'll hold those memories in my heart,  
And look back when I'm sad,  
It's hard to think that we're apart,  
Those good times that we had.

For you are there and I am here,  
That's how it's got to be,  
I'll always keep your memory near,  
Thoughts of you and me.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Sharing A Smile

And the angels came,  
That sunny day,  
They carried you afar,  
To that place,  
Above the clouds,  
In their loving arms,  
I miss your loving smile so much,  
I miss your vibrant glow,  
I longed for them to bring you back,  
But you just had to go,  
And every time I think of you,  
I know they gained your love,  
And every night,  
I look to the stars,  
I know your up above,  
Looking down with love and care,  
Just like you did back then,  
When you were here,  
Much love we shared,  
I long for once again,  
And as you walk Gods pleasant land,  
Think of me awhile,  
Remember all those good times,  
Those days we shared a smile.

Jayne Davies

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Jayne Louise Davies

# To Feel Your Next To Me

Last night I dreamt of you again,  
It was, such a pleasant dream,  
We sat beneath a sky so blue,  
We were young and free,  
The gentle breeze that touched our skin,  
I felt such love so deep within,  
Your smiling face,  
Just drew me in,  
To feel your next to me.  
A dove flew by a tree so close,  
You were the one I loved the most,  
I love those dreams of you, I know.  
Do you remember me?  
In life,  
We don't always get what we want,  
Memories stay,  
Regrets that taunt,  
I'll keep you in my dreams and thoughts,  
To feel your next to me.

Jayne Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# My Sunny Place

There's sunshine in my garden,  
And the place looks oh so fine,  
The lovely purple lavender,  
It's flowers look divine,  
The birds are singing heartily,  
Azalea is in bloom,  
The conifers look bold and strong,  
Each day goes by too soon,  
A time to feel the lovely joy,  
Of all that nature brings,  
There's nothing like a Summers day,  
To hear the fine birds sing.

Jayne Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# That Spot By The River

There by the river overwhelmed by the view,  
I sit for a while,  
My thoughts are of you,  
A heron flies by,  
He looks for a catch,  
If he spies a nice fish,  
It's truly no match,  
And there off he goes,  
Up the valley so fine,  
This place where I sit,  
So peaceful, divine.  
A place where my thoughts,  
Fill my mind once again,  
I so love to sit here,  
Again and again,  
I wish you were here,  
To hold onto my hand,  
We've shared many moments,  
In this pleasant land,  
And as I walk home,  
My mind becomes clear,  
I'll visit again,  
For I know you'll be near.

Jayne Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# My Time

I've always loved to write,  
As a child I loved the peace and contentment,  
That putting words together can bring,  
I'd write from my windowsill,  
In my bedroom,  
Writing as I heard the birds sing,  
I watched the cars,  
Pass down our street,  
The sound of the rain on the window pane,  
Those soothing sounds,  
Settled my mind,  
And I would write many stories,  
And it felt divine,  
To feel the quietness,  
As I wrote away,  
For that was my time,  
The best part of my day.

Jayne Davies



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Jayne Louise Davies

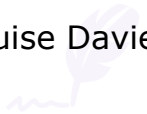


# Now And Forever

In the chill of night,  
She lay in her cosy bed,  
And thought back to days,  
Of words unsaid,  
If only she had told him,  
She loved him,  
How different things may have been,  
If only she'd held him tight,  
Her chance now,  
Would never be,  
Regretting,  
But never forgetting,  
For he was her lost love,  
The love that would stay with her now,  
And forever.

Jayne Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Just One Hug

Always the one to pick you up,  
But never no returns,  
Always the one to say nice words,  
But somehow I always get burned,  
Always there like a loyal pup,  
You can always rely on me,  
But there is never a hand to hold,  
Am I invisible maybe?  
Always to be the one who's there,  
For that's the way,  
I've always been,  
Sometimes I need that special hug,  
Just to tell me that I mean,  
Something, to someone,  
For that would mean a lot,  
It sad when your used when your wanted,  
And then to be just forgot.

Jayne Louise Davies



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Jayne Louise Davies

# A Valley View

The mountain looks a picture,  
In the evening glow,  
The trees have grown there once again,  
They give a lovely show,  
For once they were a sorry sight,  
Burnt by mountain fire,  
I witnessed it,  
They were alight,  
The flames grew higher and higher,  
That was many years ago,  
They now stand straight and fine,  
Nature to be proud of,  
In this land of mine.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Back In The Day

Dancing to the disco songs,  
In 1976,  
When I was only sweet 16,  
I loved those music hits,  
High heeled shoes,  
Were stomping,  
To our favourite song,  
There upon the dance floor,  
The music went on and on,  
Those years were just the best times,  
The nightlife then felt grand,  
Those days are not forgotten,  
Those days I held your hand,  
Remembering our blue jeans,  
Our love for life back then,  
We'll never see the likes of it,  
In our lives again,  
An era of our teenage years,  
I'll cherish every day,  
The good old 1970s,  
Our time,  
Back in the day.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# Midnight Memories

I look to the stars for comfort,  
There in the midnight sky,  
The years are passing quickly,  
There's a tear in my eye,  
Thinking of the many times,  
When you were here with me,  
Thinking of those happy days,  
You meant the world to me,  
I hear your voice from distant past,  
You say those precious words,  
Just think of the good times,  
From that I've always learned,  
Im just about to look away,  
I see a falling star,  
I give a smile and think of you,  
I know your not that far.

Jayne Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

# A Very Merry Song

There's a wonderful sound from my garden,  
The Blackbird is singing his song,  
I hear his hearty melody,  
And he sings on and on,  
He brightens up my morning,  
He brightens up my day,  
Sing away young Blackbird,  
Until you fly away,  
You are part of nature,  
Your song,  
It fills the air,  
I see you almost daily,  
As I sit upon my chair,  
Sing your song so merrily,  
Sing without a care,  
You're my little garden friend,  
I love to see you there.

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

Jayne Louise Davies

# My Favourite Place

The lilac tree that starts to bloom,  
The Blackbird sings his song,  
He's sitting just below it,  
The sparrows chirp along,  
Another lovely morning sun,  
Has opened up its smile,  
And so the garden glows again,  
I sit and look awhile,  
For all around are pleasantries,  
That make my life worthwhile,  
Azalea's looking lovely,  
The best it's looked by a mile.  
There's nothing like a summers day,  
To blow away the blues,  
If I could pick my favourite place,  
My garden I would choose.

Jayne Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

# A Seaside Special

Remember the days,  
Down by the sea,  
We walked along,  
Just you and me,  
Where seagulls flew way overhead,  
And we would feed them morsels of bread,  
And the sound of the fairground,  
Beckoned us in,  
We took rides on the dodgems,  
Great prizes we'd win,  
On the tin can alley and coconut stall,  
Such a grand time we had,  
Then we'd sit near the wall,  
On the old wooden bench,  
Eating fish and chips,  
Then a nice hot cocoa,  
Would pass through our lips,  
We'd head for home,  
On the evening train,  
I long to relive those days again.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



# What May Have Been

I'll never regain those wasted years,  
Holding back through many fears,  
Those wasted days,  
Gone with the wind,  
The chances had,  
I kept within,  
I'll never know what may have been,  
The future then,  
Was quite unseen,  
I wonder how my life would be?  
I threw those days away.  
My life has been a rocky road,  
Emotions running to and fro,  
Dreaming by the fires glow,  
And wondering,  
What if?

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# The Garden You Loved

Those beautiful roses,  
I remember so well,  
Right there in your garden,  
Such a wonderful smell,  
You so loved your garden,  
Tended with love,  
Mixed with sweet memories,  
As the sun shone above,  
We shared many good times,  
Right there in that place,  
Your beautiful garden,  
Your kind, lovely face.  
For all that has gone now,  
Just memories of you,  
And your beautiful garden's  
Now found someone new.  
I hope that their life there,  
Will be just like ours,  
Good times forever,  
Amongst the fine flowers.

Jayne Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# I Remember Her

She sat behind the counter,  
With curlers in her hair,  
The lady in the corner shop,  
The one with the evil glare,  
She wasn't very sociable,  
Took your money without a smile,  
But if there was any gossip to be heard,  
Her eyes would open wide,  
Her comments were mean and tasteless,  
She'd cut you to the quick,  
Come along!  
She often said,  
While deciding what sweets I should pick,  
I'd see her going out at night,  
In her coat of imitation fur,  
Memories of my childhood,  
I'll always remember her!

Jayne Louise Davies



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Jayne Louise Davies

# Never Forget

You never forget the faces,  
Of the ones who were part of your life,  
You never forget the good times,  
That make living so worthwhile,  
You never forget those special ones,  
Who were there when you needed them most,  
You never forget how you picked yourself up,  
When you thought that all was lost,  
Never forget where you came from,  
For that's where your life began,  
You never forget those childhood days,  
When you played in the streets neath the sun,  
Never forget your special,  
For we were put on this earth,  
For a reason,  
For a purpose,  
To love for all it's worth.

Jayne Davies



PoemHunter.com

Jayne Louise Davies

# Remember Me Once In A While

Forever your gone,  
But life it moves on,  
I know I can't live in the past,  
But it's hard to forget,  
The first time that we met,  
Good memories they surely last,  
You took hold of my heart,  
Then we drifted apart,  
I've never forgotten your smile,  
We found someone new,  
But I'll always love you.  
Please remember me once in a while.

Jayne Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# My Twinkling Star

Where are you?  
Are you floating in the morning sky?  
Are you in the summer breeze?  
Do you watch me while I'm sleeping?  
For its you I long to see,  
Are you with me when I'm weeping?  
Do you smile when I smile too?  
For I will always miss you,  
I hope you miss me too.  
Are you walking now in heaven?  
Are you my midnight star?  
That shines on me and twinkles,  
To tell me your not far?  
Where are you now?  
I love you,  
These words I've often said,  
I'll close my eyes and think of you.  
And dream of you instead.

Jayne Davies



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Jayne Louise Davies

# I'll Love You Till I Die

We walked beneath the star filled sky  
It was a lovely night,  
You made me laugh,  
With your silly jokes,  
As you held my hand real tight,  
For every glance you gave me,  
I felt such warmth inside,  
For we were young and carefree,  
And you were by my side,  
We had our lives in front of us,  
And promises were made,  
But promises don't always keep,  
I've thought of you each day,  
I loved you then,  
Still love you now,  
So many years gone by,  
I'll love you for my lifetime,  
I'll love you till I die.

Jayne Louise Davies

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Jayne Louise Davies

# Sweet Dreams

Dreams surface from our inner mind,  
Our deepest thoughts,  
Dreams are truly,  
One of a kind,  
A dream of a loved one,  
Is welcomed with love,  
Our one and only way,  
To see them,  
To hold them,  
Now they rest up above,  
Lovely dreams,  
If only to be true,  
A chance to do,  
What we long to do,  
Often I wish,  
That my dreams were for real,  
To be with you again,  
Just to have you near.

Jayne Louise Davies

 PoemHunter.com

Jayne Louise Davies



# Love Is In The Air

And I listen to the words of the song,  
Love Is In The Air,  
By John Paul Young,  
Yes love is in the air,  
Everywhere I look around,  
How true are those words,  
It is, in every sight and every sound,  
For nature is a wonderful thing,  
It's gods creation,  
And with it brings,  
A view of life,  
That can never be replaced,  
The love for a new born baby,  
At that special moment,  
To look for the first time,  
At that precious face,  
It's always been my favourite song,  
For love is in the air,  
To forever go on.

Jayne Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

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# A Lesson From The Best

I'll follow in your footsteps,  
For you were brave and strong,  
I'll live with determination,  
For you kept moving on,  
I won't let life break me,  
For you made me believe,  
That whatever fate delivers,  
I'll stand up straight and breathe,  
Facing every battle,  
In life,  
Is one hard test,  
I'll conquer every obstacle,  
For I learned from the best.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Here For A Reason

We are put on this earth for a reason,  
To be part of another souls life,  
To be a son,  
A daughter,  
A husband or wife,  
To help,  
To give,  
To be part of this world,  
To live,  
We meet many people,  
Along life's way,  
Help many souls,  
We can each day,  
We are here for a reason,  
I always say,  
I'm so glad I'm here,  
On this bright sunny day.

Jayne Louise Davies



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Jayne Louise Davies

# Your All Around Me

I heard a whisper through the trees,  
It came along with Summer breeze,  
I thought I heard you call my name,  
I long to hear it once again,  
For you are in the morning air,  
In sky so blue,  
Your always there,  
In every inch of this fine place,  
In every flower,  
Every space,  
For we shared days,  
Of pure gold,  
I wish I had your hand to hold.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Your Hand In Mine

A walk along the woody glen,  
Oh how I do remember then,  
When days were full of lovely spring,  
With all the joys that nature brings,  
And we would walk,  
Hand in hand,  
Enjoy the pleasures of this land,  
Where birds would sing from treetops high,  
Beneath the bright blue morning sky,  
Flowers picked along the way,  
I'd love to go back to those days,  
When spring was such a precious time,  
I walked with you,  
Your hand in mine.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# My Gift Of You

Where you once stood I saw beauty,  
For it shone just like the stars,  
Where you once held me in your arms,  
That day seems oh so far,  
Away in all my lovely dreams,  
For you are there each day,  
In every little thought and dream,  
That comes to me and stays,  
Where you once held my hand each time,  
So many years ago,  
Your memory is my precious gift,  
It's mine to keep of you.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# The Mermaids Song

She swam from the depths of the ocean,  
The beautiful mermaid of dreams,  
Her beauty was purely astounding,  
But sadly not always seen,  
Apart from the man in the lighthouse,  
Who was sometimes so lucky to see,  
This wonderful ocean maiden,  
Her tail of bright colours so green.  
Many did not believe him,  
They thought that he'd turned slightly mad,  
It was her that he saw neath the moonlight,  
Her singing, made him feel sad.  
I am the girl of the ocean she sang,  
I wish you would come with me,  
I will show you such wonders,  
Here in the depths of the sea,  
His story went on for many years,  
Until he passed on one day,  
Someone else would take over his place,  
Maybe they'll see her one day.

Jayne Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# Take A Deep Breath

Follow your dreams,  
Your thought up schemes,  
For if you don't try you won't know,  
Will things work out?  
Well maybe not,  
But it's always worth giving it a go,  
Life can be one,  
Big success,  
And sometimes we fail on the way,  
Sitting at home doing nothing,  
Will never make life pay,  
Take a deep breath,  
And then count to ten,  
Make everyday worthwhile,  
Count out your blessings,  
Face a new day,  
With confidence mixed in with a smile.

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

Jayne Louise Davies



# My Great Devotion

Trying so hard,  
To make these words fit,  
I lift up my cup,  
And take a nice sip,  
My poem,  
Springs to life,  
As the sun shines through,  
My window this morning,  
The grass glazed with dew,  
Outside there's a bird,  
That's perched on my fence,  
Made of bamboo,  
He looks quite intent,  
To fly any moment,  
And then off he goes,  
I finish my poem,  
And then eat my toast,  
Each new morning sun,  
Gives me such inspiration,  
For writing a poem,  
Is my great devotion.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# My Love

For you will be there in my memories, my love,  
And I, will never let go,  
For good times were spent with you my love,  
Why did you have to go?  
If I may see you one day my love,  
It surely makes living worthwhile,  
One day I'll hold your hand my love,  
And we'll share a joke with a smile,  
Loving you now and forever my love,  
Holding you safe in my heart,  
You were the best there was my love,  
Never will we be apart.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

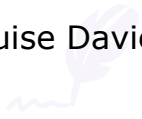


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# A Nice Day In The Garden

I so love the songs,  
Of the garden birds,  
And today has been pure delight,  
In and out of their nests they've flown,  
As the sun has shone gloriously bright,  
The Blackbird has sang,  
To his hearts content,  
The bluetits have foraged all day,  
The thrush has searched,  
For nice juicy worms,  
Happy, in his own little way.  
And all is now silent,  
In my garden space,  
The birds have returned to their nests,  
I so love a day in the garden,  
In the sunshine,  
It's truly the best.

Jayne Louise Davies



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Jayne Louise Davies

# A Promise To Yourself

Promise yourself,  
You can be strong,  
To fight another day,  
For life goes on,  
To never give up,  
When all is lost,  
To love to live,  
Whatever the cost,  
Promise yourself,  
You are brave,  
Never give up!  
That's what I say.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Nature

Nature is there for free,  
On view for you and me,  
Woodland walks that stretch for miles,  
The joy of nature,  
Makes me smile,  
Flowers on a summers day,  
Nature never goes away,  
Breathe it in,  
Enjoy each day,  
Nature is fine,  
In every way.

Jayne Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Give A Helping Hand

There's a mighty frost this morning,  
Minus temperatures over night,  
Birds are seeking juicy worms,  
I really feel their plight,  
I think I'll place some titbits,  
To help them on their way,  
So they can fill their bellies,  
To start another day,  
They love their little banquet,  
Of breadcrumbs gladly saved,  
If I can give a helping hand,  
I'll do so every day.

Jayne Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# The Good Times

We sat by the side of the old train line,  
Back then,  
When we were young,  
Told stories and laughed,  
Beneath the blue sky,  
Those days now truly gone,  
The summers were long,  
And the fun went on,  
With the friends of our childhood we played,  
In our village so fine,  
There stood a coal mine,  
Where the men dug for coal everyday.  
We lived near a church,  
On a Sunday we met,  
Sang hymns in our finest dress,  
I so loved those days,  
In so many ways,  
They really were the best.  
As the years have moved on,  
Fine people now gone,  
This place holds the memories for sure,  
For its here I grew up,  
Through good times and tough,  
To be here is my only cure.  
The best days were shared,  
With loved ones who cared,  
And I'll never forget their faces,  
The best times were spent,  
With friends way back then,  
Good times in wonderful places.

Jayne Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# The Next Life

Reincarnation,  
Does it exist?  
It's always nice to think that way,  
Does death come with a mysterious twist?  
I wonder,  
Who was I,  
In a previous life?  
Maybe rich?  
Maybe famous?  
Maybe someone else's wife?  
I could have been a famous queen,  
Who sat upon a throne,  
I could have been a cute little dog,  
Where often I would roam,  
Or maybe an evil pirate,  
That sailed upon the sea,  
The thought has often crossed my mind,  
But I will never know,  
I hope there is another life,  
When it's my time to go.

Jayne Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



# You Were The One

I remember a time that I loved before,  
When I could have loved you more and more,  
Where promises were made,  
And dreams were dreamt,  
But sadly our love,  
Wasn't meant,  
Failure is a lesson learnt,  
You stole my heart,  
And I got burnt,  
For now I keep your memory close,  
You were the one I loved the most.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# In The Early Morning Dew

When skies were blue,  
And fields were green,  
And the roses,  
The best I'd ever seen,  
When the smoke flowed from the chimney pots,  
And those wonderful days,  
In our summer frocks,  
Picking daisies and bluebells too,  
In the early morning dew,  
To sit and watch the world go by,  
A wonderful view,  
So pleasing to the eye,  
And days like those,  
Have faded now,  
Like long lost friends,  
Lost in the crowd,  
For life goes on,  
But memories stay,  
Remembering those special days.

Jayne Louise Davies

# Hand In Hand

The church bells are ringing,  
We're early to rise,  
There's a bright sun this morning,  
It shines in my eyes,  
I look up to the sky,  
It's a nice shade of blue,  
This is our Sunday,  
I'll spend it with you,  
We'll go for a walk,  
Way over the hill,  
Past the old farm,  
With the brown painted mill,  
We'll sit for a while,  
Just to take in the view,  
This is our time,  
And I'm here with you,  
And after a while,  
We head off for home,  
I so love our walks,  
For we often roam,  
The mountains and hillsides,  
In this pleasant land,  
No better time,  
Than with you,  
Hand in hand.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# That Lovely Place

Take me to that lovely place,  
Back in time again,  
Where we once laughed,  
And walked along,  
Oh to be back then,  
Where summers were a special time,  
And every day was fine,  
Spending time with loved ones,  
Those precious friends of mine,  
Take me back to days of old,  
Beneath the glorious sun,  
In our special garden,  
Where we shared so much fun,  
And so the birds sang merrily,  
Above the morning dew,  
Those days will never be replaced,  
Those special days with you.

Jayne Davies



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Jayne Louise Davies

# Maybe One Day

There is so much heartache in this world,  
Life can be cruel, unkind,  
Scenes of death and misery,  
Leave many scars behind,  
If only peace and harmony,  
Could flow upon this land,  
If only we could walk this place,  
With love,  
All hand in hand,  
We all have to die,  
One day.  
Why can't we all go,  
In the usual way?  
Evil murders,  
Of innocent souls,  
If only love could be everyone's main goal.  
Maybe in time,  
Peace and love,  
Will find its way,  
If only to live in harmony,  
Maybe one day.

Jayne Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# Where The Flowers Grow

Out there in the garden,  
My sacred place,  
Softens the blow,  
Of each day I face,  
A place to rest,  
Where flowers grow,  
Where birds love to nest,  
A wonderful show,  
Of sweet scented blooms,  
A picture so fine,  
Taken in,  
Like a fine wine,  
My garden in all its glory,  
It's part of my life's story,  
Planted with love,  
Tended with care,  
My place,  
I love to be there.

Jayne Louise Davies



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Jayne Louise Davies

# Love Runs Deep

We are oceans apart,  
And yet we are connected,  
Heart to heart.  
We don't always see eye to eye,  
But love holds us together,  
As the years go by,  
I love you, you know,  
Although it doesn't always show,  
Together we stay,  
Love runs deep,  
Never to fade away.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# We'll Never Be Apart

The snow gently falls upon the mountain,  
Just like you softly slipped away from this life,  
Silently you left us for a better place,  
I leaned toward you and kissed your face,  
My cheek brushed against your soft skin,  
Then I felt such sadness within,  
I knew then,  
It was the last time I'd see you again,  
But you've stayed in my heart,  
We'll never be apart,  
For your memory stays,  
I'll hold you again one day.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Waiting For Change

Looking through the window at life,  
Hoping everything,  
Will be alright,  
Longing for change,  
Come what may,  
The years are surely drifting away,  
Must get a move on,  
Before the tide goes out,  
What is this life all about?  
I must make the most of each passing day,  
Before this life,  
Dwindles away.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Each Day I Miss You More

I felt my heart skip a beat,  
I thought I saw you walking,  
Down the crowded street,  
I had to look twice,  
To see if it was you,  
My mind just playing tricks again,  
It looked so much like you,  
The way you walked,  
So smartly dressed,  
So handsome,  
You were taller than the rest,  
I only wish that it had been,  
You, walking there,  
For I long to see,  
You once again,  
To hold your hand,  
To say I love you,  
To wave a wand,  
And we could be,  
As we were before,  
Each day your gone,  
I miss you more.

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Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# Just Another Day

Billowing clouds,  
In the midst of the sky,  
Floating past,  
As time goes by,  
Beneath the sky,  
The oak trees grow,  
A resting place,  
For the noisy crow,  
I hear him now,  
As he flies off,  
To pastures new,  
He's had enough.  
Searching for his place to roost,  
As night draws near,  
Near the woods.  
The bright blue sky has gone away.  
Tomorrow brings another day.

Jayne Louise Davies



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Jayne Louise Davies

# Natures Way

There's a strong wind today,  
The trees blow wild and free,  
The birds are going about their day,  
A precious sight to see,  
The Robin rests upon the fence,  
The wind it blows his feathers,  
He has to search for food each day,  
In whatever kind of weather.  
A thrush flies past.  
He's in a hurry,  
The life of a bird,  
Free from worry,  
If only I had wings!  
I'd fly away to better things!  
I sit and watch them every day,  
Enjoying natures special way.

Jayne Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Those Days Spent With You

We walked these pleasant hillsides,  
Back then you were my guide,  
That was such a pleasant time,  
To have you by my side,  
We admired the view so many times,  
And looked on it with love,  
The valley down below us,  
Looked grand from up above,  
If I could keep one memory,  
I'd keep that one for sure,  
Those days they truly were the best,  
For nature's life's best cure.

Jayne Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Losing Direction

Still feel lost at the moment,  
A tear on my face,  
Finding it hard,  
As I'm missing your face,  
Lost my direction,  
In life since you've gone,  
Still wonder why,  
As time goes on,  
Without your love,  
And your wonderful smile,  
Nothing can replace,  
This emptiness inside,  
You'd want me to be happy,  
Not to dote on the past,  
I feel a spurt of happiness,  
But it never lasts,  
Missing you always,  
I do hope one day,  
This mournful pain will go away.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# Walk Into My Dream

What a wonderful dream,  
I had last night,  
You were here once again,  
As I held you tight,  
I felt your love sweep back again,  
You looked so fine,  
You looked the same,  
Just as you did,  
All those years ago,  
Your cheeks so rosy,  
With radiant glow.

I felt your warmth,  
Shine like the sun,  
You were my friend,  
You were my Mum.  
I've missed you every single day,  
But it was your time,  
To go away.

I'm glad you walked into my dream,  
So I could hold you,  
As tight as can be,  
I told you I loved you,  
All over again,  
One day in heaven,  
I'll hold you again.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# Best Days Of Our Lives

In the midst of time,  
Life was just fine,  
A time of love,  
A time of fun,  
Those days when we were young,  
Best days of our lives,  
Never to be replaced,  
We fell in love,  
Our young hearts raced.  
Those days were the best in every way,  
I'd go back again,  
Any day.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# An Unforgettable Smile

A mind that's filled with memories,  
A heart that's filled with love,  
You gave me reason to carry on,  
Since you left me,  
To walk up above.  
A smile that is never forgotten,  
Eyes that always shone bright,  
You are my strength on a cloudy day,  
Your words were always right,  
Still wish you were here very often,  
Still love you,  
For you were my star,  
Come to my dreams,  
And let's fly through the night,  
In my dreams you are never that far.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

# A Star For You

Time can only make it better,  
For now, I miss you so,  
Your soft and gentle voice has gone,  
I love you,  
That I know,  
And as the night time stars come out,  
I gaze up to the sky,  
And think back to the day you left,  
I often wonder why?  
A shooting star,  
Falls down on earth,  
I feel your presence near,  
I'll hold you safe within my heart,  
Forever you'll be here.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

# In My Memory You Are There

Never to forget you,  
Miss you everyday,  
You truly were an angel,  
In every single way,  
Kind words from you came easy,  
Smiles were always there,  
You showed me I was someone,  
You gave me love and care,  
Although, I no longer see you,  
I hope you still see me,  
Looking down,  
From your heavenly place,  
I hope that you can see,  
That, I cry for you,  
I say your name,  
For you are sadly missed.  
I hold your many photographs,  
Your face I softly kiss.  
With me then,  
And with me now,  
Your memory will live on,  
I miss you every moment,  
I miss you now your gone.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# Primroses

Yellow Primroses,  
Appearing everywhere,  
Cute, pretty flowers,  
I love to see them there.  
A softness they hold,  
A special little bloom,  
Amongst the dew drenched grass,  
They grace the garden,  
Well into June.  
I love this special garden,  
It wouldn't be complete,  
Without these special flowers,  
A true and special treat.

Jayne Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

# Bye Bye Little Blackbird

In the pleasant evening sunshine,  
The Blackbird sings his song,  
We're nearly into April,  
The months are rolling on,  
And on this grand fine evening,  
The air is fresh and clear,  
Looking at my garden,  
Summer time draws near,  
The shrubs are sprouting up with life,  
It's such a special time,  
Soon in all their glory,  
They'll grace this space of mine,  
The Blackbirds now retired,  
He needs a long earned rest,  
He's sang his little heart out,  
All day,  
He's sang his best!  
Tomorrow is another day,  
I can't wait till then,  
Bye Bye, little Blackbird,  
I'll see you once again.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# Morning Time

Morning sweet morning,  
Bring conjurous delights,  
The sun is now shining,  
In sky oh so bright,  
The dews on the ground,  
With a magical glow,  
Birds are a singing,  
A marvellous show,  
Morning sweet morning,  
I wish this would last,  
This peace as i sit here,  
Your spell is now cast.

Jayne Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

# View Of Beauty

I see the lovely mountain,  
A view I see each day,  
The morning birds are foraging,  
In the grass along their way,  
I hear a wood pigeon calling,  
He sits upon a branch,  
The birds I see each morning,  
Through my window at a glance,  
It is a peaceful morning,  
The sun is shining through,  
I wish that I could freeze this time,  
To relive it with you.  
And in the distance there I see,  
A tree that is now bare,  
Soon to be filled with many leaves,  
Beauty beyond compare.  
I love this pleasant time of year,  
Nature is so fine,  
A precious picture all can share,  
This lovely land of mine.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# A Writers Paradise

I'm just an unknown poet,  
Who loves to write a verse,  
I enjoy this site immensely,  
Through my poems I converse.

I'm grateful for your comments,  
As they mean a lot to me,  
When I'm writing poetry,  
I'm as happy as can be.

The joy of writing,  
Makes me smile,  
It fills my day,  
Makes life worthwhile.

With pen to paper,  
I'm on a high,  
Poems of love,  
Of bright blue skies.

I try to do my utmost best,  
And let my heart,  
Just do the rest,  
When I'm done,  
I'm feeling proud.  
Then give a great big sigh out loud!

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



# A Song With The Angels

Right now, you sing with the angels,  
Just like you once sang to me,  
Those wonderful melodies,  
Still with me now,  
And that's where they'll always be.  
Your voice was a sound that I'll never forget,  
You so loved a good old song,  
It melted my heart,  
Just to hear you,  
That memory will always live on.  
So sing your sweet song to the angels,  
In heaven your their shining star,  
And I will forever miss you,  
Your voice will sing out from afar.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Music My Friend

There's no finer sound,  
Than music,  
To chase those blues away,  
There are no finer days,  
Than my days as a child,  
I'd love to relive them again,  
The music of my childhood,  
Can never be replaced,  
For that was a time from my memories,  
Such a wonderful, special place,  
If I could go back to that precious time,  
To live through the music again,  
How fine that would be,  
For you'd be with me,  
Together all over again,  
Music fulfills the emptiness,  
I feel since you went away,  
It's my special friend through the dark days,  
A tonic in every way.

Jayne Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# Beautiful Wales

This is my place of beauty,  
Right here in the heart of Wales,  
In this valley of mine,  
There's nothing more fine,  
Where I've many memories and tales,  
I've lived in this place from my childhood,  
And here I'll forever stay  
Such beauty lies here all around me,  
And it's here that my body will lay.  
Many will live, on and on when I'm gone,  
And the valleys they'll love as I did,  
It's been such a precious part of my life,  
A fine, special place to live.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# The Plan Of Fate

I often wonder,  
What went wrong?  
Still missing you,  
But life goes on,  
I think back to a fine romance,  
I still see your wonderful, captivating glance,  
That sent my thoughts,  
Into a spin,  
Emotions rising from within,  
But never will I understand,  
What went wrong?  
I think fate had other plans,  
I wasn't meant to hold your hand,  
For fate has brought me here today,  
I wouldn't want it,  
Any other way.

Jayne Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Just One Of A Kind

I have many wonderful memories,  
But there's one that pops up in my mind,  
We're walking the lovely Welsh hillside,  
After leaving our village behind,  
The view is amazingly good that day,  
As the sky is so clear and so blue,  
As we look down, on our wonderful town,  
I'm so glad I've walked here with you.  
You point out to me all those places,  
That you spent your days as a child,  
I look at your lovely kind face as you speak,  
My Dad, you were one of a kind.  
You guided me well with your wisdom,  
Encouraged me through life's test,  
Now you hold hands with the Angels,  
You truly were one of the best.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Love Is A Gift

You rest in my memory,  
Like a beautiful dream,  
Your kindness flowed,  
Like a mountain stream,  
A heart made of gold,  
Like the morning sun,  
You were just special,  
You were the one.

You made me feel happy,  
When you were around,  
In poetry now,  
I've happily found,  
A haven so special,  
To share my thoughts,  
My memories are priceless,  
They can't be bought,  
For love is a gift,  
So gentle,  
So kind,  
Your memory will stay,  
Forever in mind.

Jayne Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Forever And A Day

Absence certainly makes the heart grow fonder,  
That's for sure,  
The more I miss you,  
The more I love you,  
Now that your gone,  
Life goes on without you,  
But I'll hold your memory,  
Safe you know,  
I long for those days again,  
Oh how I loved them so.  
Your with me always,  
Forever and a day,  
And I'll cherish the memories,  
Come what may.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Their Loving Place

She walked for miles,  
Right to that place,  
And on her arrival,  
A sad look came upon her face,  
For this was the very spot,  
They'd sat and kissed,  
All those many years ago,  
His love was truly missed,  
She called out,  
I love you,  
I always will,  
I'll never forget you!  
The air felt still,  
And there on a tree,  
A Robin sat,  
He sang his song so sweetly.  
Come closer she said,  
I know your here.  
You are my sign,  
To know your near.  
Then home she walked,  
His memory deep,  
For that was their place,  
To remember,  
Her place to weep.

Jayne Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



# What Will Today Bring?

The Bright morning sun shines before me,  
It's a pleasant change that's for sure,  
There's so much to do in the garden,  
The postman's a knocking on my door.

Time for a brew and a bite to eat,  
Then face up to a brand new day,  
What happenings will I encounter?  
As I start along my way.

I wonder if, it'll be a good day?  
Or maybe disastrous?  
Hope not!  
Fate hides around every corner,  
Who knows?  
Let's face it,  
And give it a shot.

Jayne Louise Davies



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Jayne Louise Davies

# Touched By A Breeze

Flowers they grow with beauty,  
Love, it remains in the heart,  
Memories I hold forever,  
If we could go back to the start.

Heaven is where you rest now,  
Thinking is what I do,  
Never forgetting those good times,  
The ones that I shared with you.

Emotions are hard to control now,  
For losing you makes me feel sad,  
Living is what I must do now,  
Mixed with the good and the bad.

Hoping you look down upon me,  
Touching my face with a breeze,  
Signs your forever near me,  
Whispers of love through the trees.

Loving you lasted a lifetime,  
Thank you for all that you gave,  
Feeling so sad in the moment,  
So sorry you could not be saved.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# A Peaceful Rest

They've always said I look like you,  
Only, your eyes were green,  
And my eyes are blue,  
I thought you were invincible,  
That you'd be here forever,  
Expecting the impossible,  
That we would stay together,  
And as the years went rolling on,  
I saw you fail with age,  
And realised we all must go,  
To all face death one day,  
You lived your life so splendidly,  
Faced up to every step,  
I'm sad you had to leave me,  
I've often sat and wept,  
But, there's one thing I know for sure,  
You truly were the best,  
Enjoyed your life right to the end,  
Now peaceful,  
Now at rest.



Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# My Star From Afar

I miss you like a summers day,  
No more smiles will come my way,  
When you were here,  
Bright days came too,  
I'll never get over,  
Losing you,  
And as the sky fills up with stars,  
I'll think of you,  
Here, from afar,  
And memories of you,  
Will never fade,  
One day I know we'll meet again.

Jayne Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# The Pleasantries Of Spring

The sun peeps out between the clouds,  
The rain has cleared away,  
Finally the winds died down,  
It's now a lovely day,  
The daffodils are still on show,  
We're at the start of Spring,  
Nature brings its sparkle,  
It is a precious thing.  
I'm feeling so relaxed right now,  
As I write this little rhyme,  
Such pleasantries surround me,  
For Springs my favourite time.

Jayne Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Getting A Grip

There've been bad times,  
Good times,  
I dream of even better times,  
But I know despite the sad times,  
I won't throw the towel in.

I've felt deflated,  
Elated,  
I've thought I'll never make it,  
So often I'm let down again,  
But still I stand up tall.

I will live life,  
Forgive life,  
Hold on to my only life,  
I will not let it get me down,  
My strength will push me on.

Jayne Louise Davies



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Jayne Louise Davies

# Mealtime Catch

The rain is pouring,  
Clouds are grey,  
It's such a damp and dreary day,  
But from my window,  
There i see,  
A Blackbird on a hunting spree,  
This is a time of pure delight,  
To him the rain, a welcome site,  
He relishes in worms so fine,  
This is his time to seek and dine,  
A great big worm,  
In mouth he holds,  
A delicacy,  
Of pure gold,  
And so he flies off on his way,  
His belly full,  
To end his day.

Jayne Davies



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Jayne Louise Davies

# Stand Up To Life

Don't let the devil's drag you down,  
You can do it!  
You can turn your life around.  
Don't allow failure to stand at your gate,  
You can fight it!  
Life will wait.  
Don't fear the demons,  
That plague your mind,  
There is happiness out there,  
Yet to find.  
Hope is your saviour,  
Dreams can come true,  
Your one of a kind,  
Let your strength shine through.

Jayne Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# It's Like A Dream

I always knew I'd miss you,  
But now, it seems like a dream,  
I can't believe,  
I'll never see your face,  
It feels unreal.

I want to hear your laugh again,  
I want to see your smile,  
Your kind words I won't hear again,  
It's been a long, long while.

I'm glad we had the good times,  
Those memories I will hold,  
Your comfort through the bad times,  
Your heart was made of gold.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# One Fine Bird

Little Robin Redbreast,  
How sweet, how sweet you are,  
Flying through the woodland,  
Flying near and far,  
You always come to greet me,  
Whenever I am near,  
You are such a sweetie,  
Your song so cute, so dear.

Little Robin Redbreast,  
How I love you so,  
I watch you from my window,  
As you fly, to and fro.

Jayne Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Grief Never Ends

Summer days we shared together,  
Now vanished like a long lost friend,  
All I have are memories of you,  
Walks alone,  
Grief never ends,  
This lonely life's,  
So dull without you,  
Days will never be the same,  
So I sit and think about you,  
Remembering those days again.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# That Butterfly Touch

The morning sun displays your beauty,  
I long to touch your velvet wings,  
Gods creation here before me,  
Among the flowers nature brings.

You touch each bloom,  
With keen attention,  
Your presence soothes my very soul,  
Your qualities I love to mention,  
You really make the garden glow.

In an instant,  
Then you leave me,  
Flying high to pastures new,  
Come back again you little beauty,  
Sweet butterfly,  
I'm missing you.

Jayne Louise Davies



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Jayne Louise Davies

# Music And Me

What is music to me?  
It's my comfort,  
It's my life,  
My peaceful sanity,  
It's my start of the day.  
It's there for me,  
When everyone else has gone away,  
It's my friend.  
My happiness in music,  
Will never end.  
For whilst I have music,  
I feel no sorrow.  
Music gives me hope,  
For a better tomorrow.

Jayne Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# My Bertie Boy

My wonderful Conure Bertie,  
Well what can I say,  
He's a lovable little devil,  
Who brightens up my day,  
He's as mad as a hatter,  
And loves his morning dip,  
Cornflakes are his favourite treat,  
And cheese and onion crisps.  
He loves to have attention,  
And tickles all the time,  
My Bertie boy is special,  
Sweet feathered friend of mine.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# We'll Share A Song Together

A sad song,  
A happy song,  
You are my forever song,  
I'll sing your praises everyday,  
I miss you now you've gone away,  
One day in the future,  
We'll sing again in heaven,  
I love you,  
I miss you,  
One day we'll be together.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# When Blackbird Sings

Awoken by the morning light,  
It's time to start my day,  
The birds are singing happily,  
The sky a shade of grey,  
I'm sitting near my window,  
The birds are in the tree,  
I watch them flying back and fo,  
As happy as can be,  
Then I see the Blackbird,  
Sitting all alone,  
He's waiting for that special mate,  
For now, he's on his own,  
Soon he will be building,  
A special nest to share,  
For now he waits,  
He's singing,  
Sweet song of love, right there.

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

Jayne Louise Davies



# I'll See You In My Dreams

Holding onto memories,  
Never letting go,  
Thinking back upon the years,  
How the time has flown,  
Keeping you tucked safely,  
In my heart you lie,  
Many days I miss you,  
Many days I cry.  
You are with me always,  
That I know for sure,  
I'll see you in my dreams at night.  
When my day is through.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Springtime

Springtime!  
A fine time!  
It's nearly at our door,  
A time when flowers spring to life,  
Who could want for more,  
Daffodils and tulips,  
Crocus looking grand,  
Time to start preparing,  
My garden needs a hand,  
Seedlings now are rising,  
Preparing for their show,  
Out into the garden,  
Once ready, they will go.  
Springtime!  
A fine time!  
Best time of the year,  
Making way for summer months,  
Soon they will be here.

Jayne Davies



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Jayne Louise Davies

# A Voice In The Breeze

The red and golden trees of old,  
Along the woodland path,  
Stir up many memories,  
Of times that now have passed,  
Once I walked with you my friend,  
But now I walk alone,  
So many precious hours we'd spend,  
Right here in nature's home,  
The rolling hills surrounded us,  
They played a special role,  
In this scene of beauty,  
Standing high and bold,  
I thought I heard you call my name,  
Just like you did before,  
Or maybe it's the whisper of the breeze,  
Through trees galore,  
Without you here beside me,  
It will never seem the same,  
But in this place of memories,  
Your with me once again.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# Beneath The Blossom Tree

The fairies shouted out with glee,  
Let's dance beneath the blossom tree,  
They danced so fine into the night,  
Under the glow of the bright moonlight,  
Gathering petals as they danced,  
They blessed young lovers with romance.  
And with the petals,  
Sweet perfume they made,  
Beneath the stars, they fondly laid,  
A special place,  
Of magical fun,  
The fairies danced till morning sun.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Dawn Of A New Day

Awakened by a morning choir of birds,  
I stretched and yawned,  
On a sunny morning,  
A brand new day had dawned,  
And then I heard the woodpecker,  
As happy as can be,  
Tapping to his hearts content,  
Upon the old oak tree,  
And on this sunny morning,  
So glad to be alive,  
For nature's all around me,  
Such comforts ease my mind.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Strength Over Power

You think I care, when you befriend me?

Hey no!

I'm made of much stronger stuff.

Each nasty comment that you give me,

I brush off like specks of dust.

In the past they may have hurt me,

But through the years,

My resistance grew,

Do you think you'll ever break me?

No fear!

For I am stronger than you.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Gone In A Blink Of An Eye

One moment your right here beside me,  
In a flash you are taken away,  
I'm hearing your voice in my memories,  
I long for you every day,  
One moment we're laughing together,  
But now, I'm crying alone,  
I long for, that special sound once again,  
The ring of the telephone,  
For they were the best conversations,  
The ones that I shared with you,  
You gave me, such inspiration,  
I'll remember those words through and through,  
For the rest of my life I will miss you,  
But one day, I know you'll be there,  
Waiting for me, just to take your hand,  
We'll walk up that heavenly stair.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# The Ways Of Life

Some like to love,  
Some like to hate,  
Some prefer to hang around,  
And some, are like bulls at a gate.  
Some live for life,  
Some long for death,  
Some are thankful,  
And some want all they can get.  
Some want peace,  
Some need power,  
Life is a mixed bag,  
Through every waking hour.

Jayne Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Heavenly Soul

Your face is in my dreams now,  
Your memory's in my heart,  
Your voice a distant echo,  
I'm sad now we're apart,  
Your spirit now surrounds me,  
Your love truly the best,  
Your soul now placed in heaven,  
Your body now at rest.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Love

Love is a beautiful word,  
Love is pure,  
Love must be shared,  
Love is the cure.

Love is in a flower,  
Love is in a song,  
Love is for one another,  
Love goes on.

Love is in the moonlight,  
Love is in our hearts,  
Love is holding on tight,  
Love that never parts.

Jayne Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# The Roots Of Life

Raised in a small mining village,  
My love for my hometown's still strong,  
Many old buildings demolished,  
But the memories forever go on.

With so much community spirit,  
To be shared in one proud, special place,  
Old faces still etched in my memories,  
Fine characters, never replaced.

I remember the old man,  
Who sat by his door,  
He would, raise up his hat with a grin,  
In the street children played,  
Their toys on display,  
Making a right joyous din.

Neighbours would stand by their windows,  
Young babies wrapped up in their arms,  
For this was their time for a natter,  
A laugh and a joke mixed with charm.

The men could be seen  
walking home from work,  
Miners eyes,  
Still black from the coal,  
Over the years,  
They laboured with sweat,  
Till the industry ceased its goal.

When I think back on my village,  
Those memories were truly the best,  
For the roots of our lives hold the memories,  
That stay in a heart to rest.

Jayne Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# Just Knowing You Are There

I bring you flowers,  
For you gave me love,  
God gained a treasure,  
When you went above,  
You gave me sunshine,  
When I felt the rain,  
You'd bring a sparkle to any dull day,  
I gave you happiness,  
You gave me life,  
You were,  
A wonderful mother and wife,  
I held your hand,  
As you faded away,  
Each sign, that you send,  
I cherish each day,  
A feather,  
A whisper,  
That blows through the trees,  
A Robin appears,  
Sits right next to me.  
For this makes your passing,  
Much easier to bear,  
Missing you always,  
But knowing you are there.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# Finding Peace

I want to live through peaceful days,  
No acts of war,  
No fear of rage,  
To live our lives in harmony,  
So many lives,  
Should now feel free,  
To pick and choose,  
For what is best,  
No interference from the rest,  
United we must firmly stand,  
Until true peace,  
Is one day found.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Lessons Are Never Learned

In the midst of war,  
There will be death,  
Weapons of destruction,  
Put to the test,  
Some survive and many die,  
Lessons will never be learned,  
I often wonder why.  
So many wars have come and gone,  
And many more will come our way,  
War is hatred, war is wrong,  
Will we ever live in peace,  
One day?

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Behind Closed Doors

My life's been full of ups and downs,  
Some days I've laughed,  
Some days I've frowned,  
Whatever problems come my way,  
I've learned to fight another day.  
Bouncing back has never been easy,  
I've often longed to run away,  
For those around so often see me,  
Full of smiles each passing day,  
I've cried alone when out of sight,  
But showed the world I'm oh so strong,  
Determined life won't bring me down,  
My hope and strength will push me on.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

# War And Fear

To live peacefully amongst ourselves,  
Would be a blessing in itself,  
In this life of hatred and war,  
Why do good souls have to fall,  
Families suffer the wrath of greed,  
Powerless,  
Frightened,  
Longing to be free,  
From death and suffering,  
For they can't do anything,  
But hope and pray,  
Peace and tranquility,  
May return one day,  
Until then,  
Many more lives will be lost,  
For war brings much loss,  
At a heavy cost.

Jayne Davies



PoemHunter.com

Jayne Louise Davies



# A Walk With You

Woodland walks that stretch for miles,  
These are the places,  
That make me smile,  
Natures flowers fresh with dew,  
Places I once shared with you,  
Sounds of birds so melancholy,  
Back then we shared,  
Fine days so jolly,  
Chatting, Smiling,  
As we strolled,  
How these many years have rolled,  
You filled my heart with pure gold,  
I loved those woodland walks. x

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

# Just Like The Old Days

So often I wonder,  
If one day we'll wander,  
In heavens green pastures again,  
We'll look to the stars,  
We'll walk arm in arm,  
And it's just like the old days again,  
For you are the one,  
That, made life so much fun,  
And I'm missing you more every day,  
I long for your smile,  
For it's been such a while,  
Since the angels, took you away.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

# Caffeine Crazy

I love my morning coffee,  
Without it I'm a wreck,  
I need that early pick me up,  
With toast and Ready Brek,  
Until I've had my coffee,  
I'm like an evil viper,  
Once I've had my favourite brew,  
I'm as happy as The Pied Piper,  
For I am caffeine crazy,  
I really must admit,  
I'm happy with my mug in hand,  
And cosy place to sit.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

# Drama Queen

Always the drama queen,  
Only content when making a scene,  
Cried over a split nail,  
In her eyes,  
Everyone else was to blame,  
She could make a fortune on the movie screen,  
In everyone's eyes, she'd never change,  
Satisfaction could never be gained,  
The centre of attention for all to see,  
A drama Queen she'd always be.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

# I've Got The Bug

I've such a strong desire,  
To write a special rhyme,  
The words start flowing nicely,  
I'm really doing fine,  
And as the rhythm starts to flow,  
I feel a rush of words,  
I'm in a slight poetic trance,  
I'm floating like a bird,  
So mesmerised, revitalised,  
Each line goes on and on,  
The words are matching perfectly,  
For all to look upon,  
Alas I write my final line,  
Now time to take a breather,  
I have this bug that's going around,  
They call it poem fever.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

# Just One Chance

In life,  
We only get one shot,  
It's not a rehearsal,  
It's all we've got,  
What's said is said,  
What's done is done,  
No going back,  
To erase mistakes,  
Life is a rocky road,  
We all have to take,  
So face it,  
Embrace it,  
Love it or hate it,  
But never waste it,  
This life is our only one,  
Once it's done it's done.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

# The Sweet Scent Of Memories

I sit between the evergreens,  
A wonderful scent fills the air,  
Such beautiful roses surround me,  
As I take a rest right there.

The fine aroma takes me back,  
To distant sunny days,  
I'm back in my mother's garden,  
Where, I so happily played.

I see her at the back door,  
I hear her call my name,  
Her smile is warm and gentle,  
We are young again.

I hear the church bells ringing,  
On that sunny Sunday morn,  
The birds are merrily singing,  
As I sit upon the lawn.

Days like those I cherish,  
For you were there with me,  
Days like those remembered,  
We were happy as can be.

To spend those days again with you,  
Fond memories looked upon,  
Just to relive, all over again,  
For I miss you now you've gone.

Jayne Louise Davies

# The Magical Garden

There in the magical garden,  
Butterflies filled the air,  
Gracing the petals with such tenderness,  
On the wonderful flowers there,  
For this was a special garden,  
At night such a beautiful scene,  
The fairies peeked out from their dwellings,  
In the trunks of the trees so green,  
They skipped with such love and excitement,  
Into the bold moonlight,  
The stars looked on down at the beauty,  
The flowers danced with pure delight,  
The fairies sipped dew from the buttercups,  
As they sat near the pond, in nights breeze,  
Beneath the crystal water,  
The fish kissed their feet tenderly,  
And here in the magical garden,  
An owl sat so proud in the tree,  
Viewing the sight,  
For this magical place was,  
A breathtaking picture to see,  
The sun rose up from the mountain,  
The garden now quiet again,  
Waiting for night,  
With its silvery moon,  
To spring back to life once again.

Jayne Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



# Forever In Spirit

Beneath this tough exterior.  
There lies a broken a heart,  
You may be gone in body,  
But your spirit will never depart,  
My powers were defeated,  
To keep you here that day,  
It was your time,  
To gain your wings,  
When the Angels, carried you away.  
You walk that place with energy now,  
The pain you felt now gone,  
You meant the very world to me,  
You'd want me to live on,  
To laugh,  
To cry,  
To feel the sun,  
Are all the things you would have done,  
If only you had stayed,  
For life goes on forever more,  
Your memory fills my days for sure,  
I could not miss you anymore,  
Than how i miss you, today.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# Colourful Reminders

There in the beautiful rainbow,  
Are memories that bring on a smile,  
For you, in each wonderful colour,  
Your memory stretches for miles,  
The vibrant red reminds me,  
Of the bright rosy cheeks on your face,  
Yellow brings back happy times,  
Sunny days, on the beach, our place.  
Green are your eyes that twinkled,  
As you gave me your precious smile,  
Blue is the beautiful sky above,  
That we once walked beneath for miles,  
Violet for the flowers,  
A gift from me to you,  
Orange is your radiant glow,  
Never failing to shine through,  
Indigo is the colour,  
Of that necklace,  
You so loved to wear,  
It's colour shines so brightly,  
Nothing can compare,  
If I could walk that rainbow,  
If only I could find,  
You there, in all your beauty,  
Waiting there on the other side.  
Each time I see a rainbow,  
You'll always be right there,  
In Those wonderful colours,  
Memories to share.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# From The Wings Of A Dove

Where is the hand that once held mine?  
Now holding an angels hand.  
Where is that smile I loved so much?  
I sigh as I walk through the sand,  
The sky opens up,  
The suns looking down,  
And I know that your up there somewhere,  
Spreading your love,  
In that heavenly land,  
Your, the lovely fresh breeze through my hair.  
And looking across the ocean,  
I see a white dove in the sky,  
I whisper, please tell my loved ones,  
I'll remember their soul's till I die.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

# Seeking Her Soul Mate

Her tall slender body,  
So complimented,  
The pink satin gown that she wore,  
She looked so beautiful at that moment,  
More beautiful, than she'd ever looked before.

She'd dressed up in her finest,  
So many times alone,  
Hoping that her one true love,  
Would show up at the door,  
For it had been a long, long time,  
He'd left to fight a war,  
She'd often cried herself to sleep,  
Longing to see him once more.

This day somehow seemed different,  
A magical feel in the air,  
Butterflies surrounded her,  
As she stood right there,  
Then on the far horizon,  
She saw a silhouette,  
It seemed to walk towards her,  
A walk she'd never forget,  
And as it moved much closer,  
Her, heart gave out a leap,  
She ran to him with open arms,  
He swept her off her feet.

Her dreams had finally come true,  
The day had surely come,  
To have him home,  
Safe from harm,  
They were now,  
Truly one.

Jayne Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# A Touch Of Ink

So many subjects to choose from,  
My poems come straight from the heart,  
Poems of love, filled with romance,  
Poems that flow like a heavenly dance,  
Poems of wisdom,  
Words so fine,  
Poems from deep embedded memories,  
That suddenly spring to the mind,  
Memories of days longing to share,  
Poems of loved ones no longer there,  
Each persons poem,  
Is one of a kind,  
A masterpiece is truly hard to find,  
Gather up words,  
And let them flow,  
Put your unique quality's on show,  
For poetry brings out the glow in us all.  
Always!

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

Jayne Louise Davies

# This Heavenly Place

The bees and the butterflies mingled,  
On that beautiful summer's day,  
The sky looked as blue as the ocean,  
Not a single cloud got in its way.  
The daisies invited the sunshine,  
To glow on their petals of white.  
And there in the wonderful garden,  
Opened up with a burst of delight,  
Some birds flocked just right near the river,  
Their calls of excitement were heard,  
They gave a grand swoop with such vigour,  
A wonderful gathering of birds.  
A day oh so fine,  
In this garden of mine,  
There's nothing nicer than that,  
A grand little haven,  
To enjoy, and to love,  
To nature, I take off my hat.

Jayne Davies



PoemHunter.com

Jayne Louise Davies

# Forever With You

Oh wonderful Father,  
If we could walk again,  
Upon the Welsh hillside,  
As we did back then,  
To look up to you,  
As I held your hand,  
Exchanging smiles,  
As we walked the land.

Oh wonderful Father,  
If we could just talk,  
To hear your lovely stories,  
You so loved to share,  
Just to see you once again,  
Upon your comfy chair.

Oh wonderful Father,  
I miss you so,  
Your lovely face,  
Your cheeks aglow,  
Infectious laugh,  
That filled the air,  
A gentleman,  
Loving and fair.

Oh wonderful Father,  
Where are you now?  
I desperately search the midnight sky,  
For signs from you,  
A shooting star maybe?  
Will fall before my eyes,  
Looking for that special sign,  
For you, my wonderful Father,  
Will forever be,  
In my heart, my soul,  
Through all eternity.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



# Angel Blessings

Angel of beauty,  
Angel of light,  
Guide me by day,  
Look down through the night,  
Walk into my dreams,  
With fondness and love,  
Bring me a message,  
From loved ones above,  
Angel of Blessings,  
Angel of mine,  
I hope they are happy,  
Please bring me a sign.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Love At First Sight

That awkward glance,  
That blossomed into something,  
Oh so fine,  
Those bright blue eyes that looked at me,  
The way yours looked at mine.  
That lovely warm feeling,  
Every time I saw your face,  
Just spending time with you my love,  
Made my heart race,  
Loving you forever,  
Your love, the love we shared,  
Love from you so wonderful,  
No other can compare.

Jayne Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

# My True Love

I've loved you an eternity,  
I'll never set you free,  
For in my heart I yearn for you,  
You were the one for me,  
And as the bright stars twinkle,  
I think of you my love,  
I'll hold these thoughts forever,  
For you, my only love.

Jayne Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# The Magical Fountain

Let's take a dip in the fountain,  
The magical fountain of love,  
Transported through time,  
Back, to days oh so fine,  
Where the Angels will sing from above,  
Cupid will bless us all over again,  
Sweet cherubs will dance to the song,  
We could just stay there forever,  
So our love can go on and on.

Jayne Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Hanging On

Dreaming of that moment,  
That may not, ever come,  
Searching through the undergrowth,  
Of life for love and fun,  
Clinging on for dear life,  
To wasted days now gone,  
Hoping that the right time,  
One day will come along,  
Floating on the surface,  
Of sometimes stormy seas,  
Yearning that the moment,  
Will blow through summer breeze,  
Will the many winds of change,  
Ever come my way?  
Keeping faith forever,  
That I may have my day.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Oh Land So Divine

In the midst of the bluebells,  
My eyes open wide,  
To the wonders around me,  
In the woods here I find,  
The buttercups grow,  
Neath the old oak tree,  
For everything there,  
Is a pleasure to see,  
I hear the church bells,  
In the distance they chime,  
These special surroundings,  
Look so divine,  
And as I walk home,  
With bluebells in hand,  
Never was there,  
A more precious time,  
Than this moment,  
In Gods fair land.

Jayne Davies



PoemHunter.com

Jayne Louise Davies

# Sprinkled With Gold

There's no better love than a Mothers love,  
She's the one that we'll never forget,  
No better laughter than that of a child,  
And the joy of a much loved pet,  
Those moments we cherish,  
Deep down in our hearts,  
For those moments we lovingly hold,  
Best memories are made with the ones that we love,  
Sweet memories sprinkled with gold.

Jayne Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

# Out On The Moors

The cold winter wind,  
Blows fiercely, across the moorland ground,  
Quite often such a lonely place,  
But beauty all around,  
The Skylark makes this place his home,  
It feeds on Butterflies,  
Insects are a tasty meal,  
And moths, that catch his eye,  
The heather holds such beauty,  
It's colours glow with pride,  
Miles and miles of gorse land,  
Beneath the moorland sky,  
The short eared owl resides there,  
Seeking out his prey,  
The windswept hills victorious,  
Created in Gods way,  
And many men before us,  
Have walked this place so grand,  
The moorlands hold such beauty,  
In this our pleasant land.

Jayne Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



# In My Eyes Only

You've always been my favourite Bond,  
The best I've ever seen,  
Standing out from the others,  
When you hit the movie screen,  
The ladies just loved your patter,  
As you wooed them into your arms,  
Your handsome good looks,  
Your dreamy eyes,  
Added to your debonair charm,  
You ducked and dived from Odd Job,  
And his steel rimmed bowler hat,  
Escaping the wrath of Blofeld,  
Who so loved his Persian cat,  
You drove an Aston Martin,  
So classy, cool and slick,  
And out of all those ladies,  
You could take your pick,  
In my eyes only,  
Sean Connery is the one for me,  
The best James Bond we ever had,  
No better there has been.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# Life Is All Around Us

I walked along the woodland path,  
Through nature's lovely touch,  
It's picture blessed my heart and soul,  
It gave to me so much,  
It made me stop and think awhile,  
This is what life's about,  
For everything's a living thing,  
True without a doubt,  
The morning dew upon the grass,  
That glistened in the light,  
The birds up in the treetops,  
Wild flowers, colours bright,  
Surrounded by its loveliness,  
It's wonder made me smile,  
For life is all around us,  
It makes it all worthwhile.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

# How Life Goes By

I look upon the photographs,  
Placed neatly side by side,  
My life right there in front of me,  
How fast the years go by,  
For there we sit upon the beach,  
So many years ago,  
Old age back then seemed out of reach,  
No time for feeling low,  
Such times were oh so precious,  
For life, it just goes on,  
Cherish every moment,  
For once it's gone, it's gone.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# A Perfect Picture

In the early morning springtime breeze,  
the leaves blow to and fro,  
Birds are perching on the trees,  
The sun is now on show,  
Male Bullfinch lands upon the fence,  
His soul mate just behind,  
They're looking for a place to nest,  
A quiet spot they'll find,  
And on the mountain top I see,  
The fir trees standing tall,  
Such pleasure means so much to me,  
No better place at all.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# My Tranquil Place

I lay beneath the bright blue sky,  
A flock of seagulls pass me by,  
On grassy verge so near the coast,  
This special place that I love most,  
The sandy beach that stretches far,  
The day so fine,  
My thoughts so calm,  
The fishermen upon the pier,  
The ocean waves are oh so near,  
For I will stay awhile no fear,  
In this my special place.

Jayne Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Under Your Spell

I could love you again in a heartbeat,  
I could hold you again oh so tight,  
I could tell you the words I long to say,  
Now that would make everything right,  
I could kiss you again neath the moonlight,  
We could laugh like we did before,  
We could walk in the wonderful sunshine,  
For I could not love you more,  
Some things are destined to happen,  
Some things are left in the past,  
But I know, that true love lasts a lifetime,  
For your spell was so lovingly cast.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# The Words Of An Angel

I'll wait for you at Heavens gate,  
I'll take you in my arms,  
Then take you to your paradise,  
Away from fear and harm,  
We'll walk along the winding path,  
Where many flowers grow,  
To where your loved ones wait for you,  
Their faces all aglow,  
So come with me,  
Through pastures green,  
Beneath the glowing sun,  
We'll walk this place called Heaven,  
Your next life has begun.

Jayne Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Jack In The Box

Poor Jack In The Box,  
Alone on a shelf,  
He lay amongst the cobwebs,  
In the attic, all by himself,  
Apart from some boxes of old books,  
And a rocking horse, with an eerie look.

Longing to see the light of day again,  
Trapped in the box,  
Since who knows when,

Then one day,  
His dreams unfold,  
The attic door opens,  
And low and behold,  
A muffled voice can be heard,  
The voice of a young girl.

What is it? She said with excitement,  
It's a Jack In The Box,  
Oh let me see!  
When given the box,  
She opened the lid,  
And out jumped Jack,  
No longer hid.

She laughed with excitement,  
Then clutched it so tight,  
Then placed it on her bedroom shelf,  
Near her bright, night light.

So Jack became a happy chap,  
His attic days now done,  
Through the generations,  
He gave such joy and fun.

Jayne Louise Davies



Jayne Louise Davies

# Forget You Not

I walked away that sunny day,  
Never to see your face,  
It's been one long eternity,  
My life's so out of place,  
Mistakes made in an instant,  
Regret it haunts the mind,  
I made the wrong decision,  
When I left you behind,  
Your eyes I see so clearly still,  
In dreams I hold you tight,  
I'll forever love you,  
Morning, noon and night.  
And as I lie awake again,  
I go back to that time,  
To that moment when I met you,  
Sweet memories so fine.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# When Robin Comes Bobbing Along

Touched by your elegant beauty,  
Sweet Robin please sing me your tune,  
Gracing my scene with your presence,  
On this fine morning in June,  
Your red breast that glows in the sunlight,  
Your eyes are the twinkling kind,  
As you bob in and out of the planters,  
You seek for that special find,  
And as you fly over the treetops,  
I sigh as you hurry away,  
Come back again tomorrow,  
For you surely brighten my day.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# The Art Of Nature

I look out from my window,  
The Catkins fill the tree,  
They look so soft and gentle,  
As they blow in the Winter breeze,  
The clouds are forming thick and fast,  
There's drizzle in the air,  
The garden looks a hopeless sight,  
Seeking love and care.  
But soon it's doors will open,  
For nature holds the key,  
Waking up to springtime sun,  
A lovely sight to see.  
Shrubs will start to flourish,  
Fresh planted blooms will grow,  
Bees will grace the flowers,  
Sweet loveliness will flow.  
The finest brush of nature,  
Will create its special glow,  
A pure art within itself,  
Such beauty there on show.

Jayne Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# Spilling The Beans

Worry is not the solution,  
Facing the problem is best,  
So many decide to shy away,  
Life is just one long test,  
Its so easy to smile and just bottle it up,  
But that won't get us that far,  
Life will not mend on its own you know,  
It's not one big shining star,  
There's nothing like a friendly ear,  
To turn to when problems arise,  
A problem shared is a problem halved,  
You may just be pleasantly surprised,  
To worry alone isn't healthy,  
It just brings on fear once again.  
Releasing our stress brings much healing,  
Then we can live happy again.

Jayne Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Birthday Memories

I'll think about you on your birthday,  
For sadly, your no longer there,  
I'll place these special flowers,  
With all my love and care,  
Remembering the good times,  
Those days I spent with you,  
Remembering each moment,  
For I'm so missing you,  
The bond we had was precious,  
It can never be replaced,  
I miss you every moment,  
I miss your smiling face,  
Wait for me in heaven,  
Look down on me till then,  
One day we'll be together Dad,  
I'll hold your hand again.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

# Forever In Dreams

I had a lovely dream last night,  
You stood beside a lake,  
That dream was oh so special,  
I didn't want to wake,  
You held a bunch of bluebells,  
And blew a kiss to me,  
Then you spoke and called my name,  
Said so lovingly,  
And as I stood beside you,  
You placed them in my arms,  
I looked up at the old oak tree,  
The night so still and calm,  
Then through the air such beauty came,  
The Butterflies they flew,  
Landing on the branches,  
Their colours shining through,  
And then you turned and walked away,  
Waving as you went,  
Dreams of you are special,  
Gifts from heaven sent.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# Lost And Found

Near to the edge of the sandy beach,  
Stood a building that made me feel sad,  
The place where lost children took shelter,  
Separated from Mum and Dad.  
In that place, they were safe from danger,  
Enclosed by a fence and large gate,  
It's there they would spend a few hours,  
In tears, they'd impatiently wait.  
I've always remembered their faces,  
Tear stained, frantic and scared,  
I'd chat to them through the railings,  
Passing them sweets to be shared,  
It was always a happy ending,  
I'm so glad, it wasn't me,  
When Mother turned up,  
Their faces lit up,  
Such a wonderful sight to see.

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

Jayne Louise Davies



# I'd Do It For You

I could live in my dreams forever,  
If I could just share them with you,  
I'd climb to the highest mountain top,  
If we could admire the view,  
That would bring back so many memories,  
For that's something we both loved to do.  
If I could walk to the end of a rainbow,  
I'd hope you'd be waiting there,  
So many words I'd say to you,  
So many hugs we'd share.  
Loving you was easy,  
Missing you is not,  
I'll hold onto these memories,  
Of you, no matter what.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

# The Joys Of Getting Old

Old age is a must for all of us,  
But with it brings aches and pains,  
My prescription list's getting longer,  
And my stamina's gone down the drain,  
I'd love to run a marathon,  
But I don't think I'd make it half way,  
Filling up my pill box,  
Is the highlight of my day,  
Where has all my energy gone?  
I struggle to get out of bed,  
I search everywhere for my spectacles,  
When they're perched on the top of my head!  
Oh to be young!  
To run in the sun,  
With the wind in my hair, wild and free,  
All that has changed,  
With the joys of old age,  
It's a rise and recliner for me!

Jayne Louise Davies

 PoemHunter.com

Jayne Louise Davies

# That Special Smile

We skipped through the streets of our childhood,  
We played in the woods with a smile,  
The bluebells lay there all around us,  
A sight that made life worthwhile,  
We sang in the morning assembly,  
The hymns that our forefathers sang,  
We hastily ran down the old stone steps,  
As soon as the school bell rang,  
And heading off home at the end of the day,  
Our chatter filling the air,  
On opening the door of the home that I loved,  
My Mum would be waiting there.  
She'd give me a smile,  
Then we'd chat for a while,  
I still see her smile today,  
Then I'd race to the park,  
Heading home before dark,  
A wonderful end to the day.  
All is not lost,  
My youth maybe gone,  
But those memories are with me to stay,  
Of this village of mine,  
Those memories so fine,  
So precious in every way.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# A Sweet Scent Of Memories

I look upon the flowers,  
Touched by the morning dew,  
Each one holds special meaning,  
Reminding me of you,  
The soft red rose,  
That's like your face,  
Your rosy cheeks,  
Your warm embrace,  
The Daisies smile,  
Just like you did,  
A radiant smile,  
You rarely hid,  
The Honeysuckle,  
Entwined around so neat,  
Just like you,  
It's presence sweet,  
The Primrose has a look so grand,  
I tenderly reach out,  
And touch it with my hand,  
As I did, long ago with you,  
In these flowers I see everyday,  
Are wonderful memories in every way,  
Amongst them,  
I will always be with you,  
This is the heaven,  
I share with you.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# Love Makes The World Go Round

Your my light at the end of the tunnel,  
Your my strength when I'm feeling down  
Your my happiness gained in an instant,  
Your laughter makes my world go round,  
I feel happy when I hug you tightly,  
Your my tonic in every way,  
For I will love you forever,  
Sweet Grandchild  
You light up my day.

Jayne Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Where Are You Now?

I often think to myself,  
Where are you?  
Are you there in the morning breeze,  
Or maybe floating like a leaf,  
That's falling from a tree?  
Or maybe you're beside me,  
Holding my hand with love,  
Your presence there to guide me,  
As you always did before.  
Where are you now?  
Are you there amongst the stars?  
Watching over from afar?  
If only you could whisper in my ear,  
Those precious words,  
&quot; I'm here, I will always be with you&quot;;  
Such words I'd love to hear.

Jayne Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

# End Of An Era

How great were those days in the Seventies,  
They really were one of a kind,  
When Glam Rock burst onto the music scene,  
Their outfits were zany and wild,  
A time of denim and disco,  
Of platform shoes worn high,  
Tank tops, the height of fashion,  
And Concorde flew high in the sky,  
The heatwave of nineteen seventy six,  
Was a summer we'll never forget,  
We flocked to the beach to cool off in the sea,  
And rations on water were set,  
A memorable time,  
Remembered by all,  
But we rallied on in the heat,  
The tv shows were great back then,  
And we danced to the disco beat,  
Days of the past,  
That we'll never see,  
The likes of, ever again,  
Good times never last,  
But the memories stay,  
I'd love to relive them again.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# Time Heals A Broken Heart

You were the one that always made me smile,  
And as I sit and think awhile,  
Recollections of days gone by,  
Come back to me in a moment,  
As I wipe away the tears for you,  
That flow so often now,  
I always feel, my heart will heal,  
Again, one day somehow,  
For time does heal a broken heart,  
Fond memories with me now,  
One day will turn to smiles again,  
For I will surely try  
To live my life without you,  
As each day passes by.

Jayne Louise Davies



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# If Only I Could

If I could only see you,  
I would kiss you a thousand times and more,  
If I could only hold you,  
I would hug you and never let you go,  
If I could only talk to you,  
I'd hear your voice once again,  
If I could only walk with you,  
We'd walk down memory lane,  
To forget you would be easier,  
That's impossible to do,  
For I will remember you,  
Until my days are through.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Molly My Love

There once was a farmer called Wally,  
He was so incredibly jolly,  
He signed up to a dating website,  
And there found the lovable Molly.  
Now both of them loved to dance,  
Apart from the love and romance,  
So they fitted out, their outside barn,  
Sent out invites to neighbours by chance.  
The barn dance, an instant hit,  
It was filled with such laughter and wit,  
They flocked in their hoards,  
In their gingham and hats,  
And their boots went clickety clack,  
Now Molly, a bit of a girl,  
Loved fellas with blue eyes and curls,  
So when she clapped eyes on Ted that night,  
Her emotions were sent in a whirl,  
They eloped one night to Spain,  
Together they fled on a plane,  
Leaving Wally in the lurch,  
Never to be seen again.  
Poor old Farmer Wally,  
He was no longer jolly,  
Then out of the blue,  
He met lovely Sue,  
She kept a large Parrot called Ollie,  
Wally and Sue tied the knot,  
But somehow he never forgot,  
His Molly in Spain,  
Would he see her again?  
Maybe or maybe not?

Jayne Davies

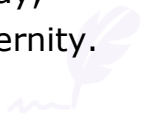
Jayne Louise Davies

# The Old Oak Tree

On the edge of a forest,  
Stood an old Oak tree,  
Where many names,  
Were etched upon its bark for all to see,  
It had stood for generations,  
A pretty place to rest,  
Beneath its bowing branches,  
It truly looked its best,  
For many had admired it,  
An ideal scene to paint,  
Near the quaint old cottage,  
With ornamental gate,  
Through gales,  
Through storms,  
It stood the test,  
Natures history,  
Young lovers names,  
Forever lay,  
For all eternity.

Jayne Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Feelings

To love brings such pleasure and beauty,  
To hate brings much sadness for sure,  
To live is a gift we must cherish,  
To die is a time all endure,  
To cry for our loved ones in heaven,  
To laugh when our spirits are high,  
To wake as a new day is dawning,  
To sleep whilst the stars fill the sky,  
Emotions we feel in this lifetime,  
Presented to us every day,  
A mixtue of feelings around us,  
A part of our lives everyday,

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# That Day I Remember

Never will I, forget that day,  
Mum, met me at the school gate in the usual way,  
The thick mist filled the air,  
It was such a damp, dreary October day,  
At the moment I was unaware of the horror that had unfolded,  
Mum took me by the hand,  
As we started the walk home,  
I still hear her words so clearly,  
She said,  
There's been a terrible accident,  
Over the valley, across the way,  
An old mountain tip, has covered the school,  
Her face looked sad,  
Then I felt her squeeze my hand so tight,  
We watched the evening news that night,  
The desperate faces of families, for all to see,  
Desperately searching,  
Waiting for news of loved ones,  
For children, the same age as me,  
Men frantically digging through the aftermath,  
In anyway they could,  
To try to save those children,  
They're strength was so, so good,  
One hundred and sixteen children, Twenty eight adults,  
Lost their lives that day,  
We will remember them always,  
In our hearts they will stay,  
The lost souls of Aberfan.

Jayne Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# When Spring Calls

I sit near the window,  
The mountain in view,  
The garden's so quiet,  
Flowers are few,  
For Winter's upon us,  
Nature's asleep,  
The Crocus are hiding,  
Getting ready to leap.  
Spring won't be long,  
A time that I love,  
When the garden awakens,  
Neath the blue sky above,  
The birds are impatient,  
To start building their nests,  
Their parenting skills, ,  
Will again be put to the test,  
A Blackbird stands proud,  
On the roof of the shed,  
He gives a loud call,  
As I look ahead,  
To bright sunny days,  
And clear blue skies,  
Can't wait for these cold Winter months to pass by.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

## Love In An Instant.

Photographs, are the gems of life,  
The wizardry of technology,  
A loved ones face looks out,  
From that tiny space,  
Happiness felt in an instant,  
Of memories, times and dates,  
That we so fondly remember,  
And in that moment,  
We get carried away,  
To those special times,  
That special love,  
Those precious days.

Jayne Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Sing Those Blues Away

Music, is a wonderful sound,  
A sound we continue to love,  
So many wonderful songs, have graced our lives,  
A perfect match, like a hand to a glove.  
But, I so loved those classics of yesterday,  
The oldies were the best,  
In every way.

The Turtles were, so Happy Together,  
Now that is a song to bring on a smile,  
It's words hold special meaning,  
Making life worthwhile.

Andy Williams sang of the wonderful Moon River,  
Now that brings a tear to the eye,  
It takes you to that special place,  
A place you dream to lie,

The Carpenters felt real Close To You,  
When their melodies filled the air,  
Such a special soothing sound,  
Of love, enough to share.

And Queen sang of their Best Friend,  
Without them, where would we be?  
Music fills the moment,  
With such special sounds to me.

Jayne Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



# The Perfect Haven

I stroll through the garden, the Sun on my face,  
Admiring each flower, at this picturesque place,  
Entwined in the trellis,  
A fragrance divine,  
Sweet Honeysuckle, next to Clematis so fine,  
It's flowers look radiant, in the Sun's strong light,  
Pure perfection, a wonderful sight,  
I brush past the Sunflowers,  
That stand tall and proud,  
Always a contender, to stand out in the crowd,  
I then see the Fuschias, my favourites of all,  
Varieties of colours,  
Then there, upon the wall,  
The Snow On The Mountain,  
Trails down, in all its glory,  
Such pure delight, grows here right before me.  
The Butterflies flit and they fly with such fun,  
Their colours a glow,  
As they dance in the Sun.  
Oh wonderful place,  
I so hold thee to heart,  
My fondness for nature will never depart.

Jayne Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# Pleasures Of Life

A parents love, that's like no other,  
Childhood memories, with Sisters and Brothers,  
A walk through the park, to the sounds of birds,  
When, someone says I Love You,  
Such special words,  
A day on the beach, when the sun's shining bright,  
A nice cosy bed, to lay on at night,  
The glow of the fire, on a cold Winters morn,  
A loved one's voice on the telephone,  
The arms of a child, that hug so tight,  
The first sign of snowflakes, so pure and white,  
A gentle breeze on a warm Summer's day,  
Special things, in so many ways,  
Enjoy these moments, with love and a smile,  
For these precious moments, make life worthwhile.

Jayne Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# A Brighter Future

From the embers of life, lie memories,  
We remember each passing day,  
Some, they come back to haunt us,  
But the good ones we gladly save,  
Life, wouldn't be life without something,  
To think back on, from time to time,  
Life, wouldn't be life without photographs,  
To look back, at those days so fine,  
The futures around the corner,  
More memories are there to be made,  
To look to a brighter future,  
To live for those brighter days.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Where Daffodils Rise

And The Sun shone down on the valley,  
As the birds gave a melody of songs,  
But there's something I sadly miss from this place,  
Your face, as my life goes on.  
Your precious smile at this moment,  
Your loving heart is now lost,  
But I still feel your memory within me,  
I long for those days of the past,  
The Daffodils rise on the hillsides,  
The emblem of our precious land,  
I'll see you in dreams dear Father,  
Where, we'll walk again hand in hand.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

# Introvert

With a longing to be noticed,  
She stood on the outskirts of the crowd,  
A longing to fit in, she listened to the joyous banter,  
Of the lady with the Auburn hair,  
Who, surrounded by many others,  
They flocked around her like seagulls,  
Oh how lovely to be her!  
So confident, so many words to say.  
But she was the the lonely introvert,  
Displaying her flare, through her poetry skills,  
Where words flowed easy,  
Her confidence flourished like a rush of the wind,  
Away from the prying eye.  
Her comfort zone,  
With expression of thoughts, she gained her confidence and self control.  
Released in her poems,  
She became the extrovert with words,  
When being alone.

Jayne Louise Davies



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Jayne Louise Davies

# Once In A Lifetime

If I never see you in my lifetime,  
I'll stay glad for the times that I did,  
If I never hold you, again in my arms,  
I'll, just have to forget and forgive,  
For once in a lifetime, someone comes along,  
Who changes your life in an instant,  
I still see your face, I still see your smile,  
But our love is a memory now distant.  
In the dark of the night,  
I still seek you in dreams,  
In hope I may see you again,  
I'll hold onto our love,  
Your wonderful soul,  
For you were my Prince among men.

Jayne Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Temptation

She stood in the queue at the bakery shop,  
A large brown loaf in her hand,  
Eyeing the lovely array of cakes,  
Displayed on the large glass stand.  
The doughnuts looked really inviting,  
With jam oozing out from their sides,  
There were so many beauties to choose from,  
Her eyes gazed upon them real wide,  
A chocolate éclair, jumped out at her,  
She was sure it gave her a wink!  
Oh what shall I choose? She desperately thought,  
It's such a hard choice to make.  
Then she spotted some nice looking custard tarts,  
Right next to the chocolate cup cakes,  
I really must choose, she said to herself,  
Let's hurry, for goodness sake!  
And as she poured out her coffee,  
In her home, at the end of the day,  
Her diet, gone out of the window,  
Temptation had got its way.  
For there on her plate,  
A delicious jam doughnut,  
Sat there, just ready to eat,  
Oh, one more cake won't hurt me! she said,  
Sinking back in her nice comfy seat.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# Cherish The Life

There is a fine line between life and death,  
Let's make the most of it, until we take our last breath,  
Live the dream,  
Enjoy the ride,  
Hug tight, loved ones by our side,  
Follow the heart,  
On this sometimes rocky road,  
Made mistakes?  
Well so what!  
Cherish each passing day,  
For the time will surely come,  
When sadly, it will all be taken away.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Blessed By Nature

As pure as the snows of Winter,  
That fall with barely a sound,  
Onto the hills and mountains,  
It covers the frozen ground,  
As bright as the fine new daffodil,  
That holds its flower high,  
As blue as the sky above us,  
Of many times gone by.  
As cute as a lamb in Springtime,  
Its playfulness brings a smile,  
As fresh as a Summer Daisy,  
A radiant display,  
All life's precious beauties,  
Can brighten a dreary day.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# A Flow Of Words

I feel a rush of energy,  
An avalanche of words, engulf my mind,  
I must put down on paper,  
Or they'll get left behind.  
But when I start to write them down,  
They don't appear the same,  
I need that lovely poem,  
Back in my mind again.  
And then it all comes back to me,  
The words begin to flow,  
Blending, oh so splendidly,  
I see the poem grow.  
And once I feel I'm satisfied,  
I give a happy sigh,  
Poetry my lovely friend,  
The apple of my eye.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# A Distant Summer

Those fresh days of Summer, I fondly recall,  
For there'll be no others, quite like them at all.  
A trip to the shop, with three pence in hand,  
A day at the beach, where we'd play in the sand,  
Rides on the train, to wonderful places,  
Laughing with friends, now long lost faces,  
Nights at the pictures to watch James Bond,  
Searching for tadpoles, in the frogs pond.  
The sound of the ice cream van, music so fine,  
Enjoying my treat of a ninety nine.  
Building a den, with old branches off the ground,  
Walks through the woods, picking flowers we'd found.  
We so loved to sit upon Farm Wood Hill,  
Admiring the view, so peaceful and still.  
And across the way, the old put wheels turned,  
Where many men mined, for fresh coal to be burned.  
Those long days of Summer, we spent in the Sun,  
A special reminder, of when I were young.

Jayne Louise Davies

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Jayne Louise Davies

# Green Hills And Valley's

Great land of My Father's,  
How lovely are thee,  
From Green hills and valley's,  
Right down to the sea.  
Where mountains stand high,  
Holding tales from the past,  
Where memories are made,  
That are destined to last.  
Sweet land of my Father's,  
Still beckons to me,  
It's beauty so fine,  
Such a wonder to see,  
From the quaint Castle Coch,  
To the grand Pen Y Fan,  
Created with love,  
Gifted to man.  
Wherever I wander,  
my heart lies with thee,  
My wonderful Wales,  
So special to me.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# Positivity

I sat down, onto the large leather chair,  
Looking around at the others, already sitting there.  
Faces of people I didn't know,  
Some glanced at me,  
I felt, as if I was on show.  
Fear rose high, to the back of my throat,  
I reached for a chewing gum, from the pocket of my coat.  
Why am I here?  
The thought swirled around in my head,  
I wished for nothing better right now,  
Than to be in my cosy home,  
Happily, listening to music instead.  
The nurse sat down beside me,  
She asked me my name and date of birth,  
Then I thought to myself after a while,  
I'm just a name, a number, to someone else.  
But my life means so much more to me,  
I have a wonderful family that I love,  
Is there someone looking over me at this time,  
To maybe hear my plea,  
Please let me live!  
I looked again at all those other faces,  
What sort of lives did they lead?  
Different ages, genders.  
I wondered what thoughts were going through their minds at that moment.  
I realised I wasn't on my own,  
But in this fearful reality,  
I felt, Oh so alone.  
A lady walked into the room,  
She'd lost all her hair,  
The chemotherapy, had ravaged her beauty,  
As she sat in the chair,  
She glanced at me and gave me a lovely smile,  
It was just what I needed, for I'd be here a while.  
You'll be fine, she said,  
I'm on my last treatment,  
Keep a positive attitude. Chemo she said, is the evil that does good.  
I remembered those words, as often as I could.  
Now twenty years later, I sit here and write,

Enjoying the little things, that grace my life,  
Whatever happens, big or small,  
Positivity will guide you, through it all.

Jayne Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# A Time To Forgive

Seasons come and seasons go,  
The leaves, they change from Green to Gold,  
To fall on earth, to wither and die,  
The years rush by, in the blink of an eye.  
Friends once here, are now long gone,  
Remembering them, as the years roll on.  
So thankful for the life I lead,  
To live each day's a gift indeed,  
Don't waste time worrying, on what's gone by,  
One day, like leaves we'll wither and die,  
Let bygones be bygones, I always say,  
Forgive and forget, is the only way.  
Don't dwell in bitterness,  
A lesson taught,  
Love is the key,  
For life's too short.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# A Tranquil Scene

The Sun rose high, in the morning sky,  
It shone in all its glory,  
Drying up the morning dew,  
Such beauty there before me.  
A Robin flew upon the fence,  
And sang his special song,  
He sensed my presence, sitting there,  
But still he carried on.  
For this was his, own special spot,  
He'd visit every day,  
I loved his grand appearance,  
I so wished he could stay.  
The squirrels played upon the grass,  
Beneath the old oak tree,  
A woodpecker tapped to his hearts content,  
Such a special place to be.  
In the distance, sounds of lambs,  
Calling for their Mothers,  
In fields of green, they skipped and jumped,  
Chasing the many others.  
For Spring was here, a special time,  
A chance to take a pause,  
From Winter months, a cold bleak time,  
Nature had arose.  
The eerie sound of Buzzards heard,  
From high up in the sky,  
Seeking, searching for their prey,  
With bright and eager eye.  
For nature is our gift from God,  
We couldn't ask for more,  
A picture of real beauty,  
Right there outside our door.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



# An Anxious Battle

Would she ever feel the same?  
A rush of anxiety,  
A wave of destruction,  
Messed up her plans again and again.  
She took a step toward the door,  
Fighting every demon, that tried to drag her down,  
She'd been there, so many times before.  
Those four walls, were her safety net, her home,  
The outside world a gaping hole,  
Ready to swallow her up.  
Finally she gave in,  
Anxiety, you win! Yet again.  
But she would live to fight another day,  
Panic attacks, remained to give her strife,  
But one day, she would beat them,  
She would reclaim her life.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies  PoemHunter.com

# Catch Me If You Can

As daybreak came,  
The garden, sprang to life with so much vigour,  
The birds began their morning song,  
Whilst a heron passed by the river.  
With beady eye, he searched from high,  
For a nice fresh, hearty dish,  
Of Koi from the local fish pond,  
And get his morning wish.  
Ah Ha! He thought,  
I spot one there,  
A lovely sight to see,  
I think I'll take my chances,  
There's a nice one there for me.  
With one great swoop,  
He made the drop,  
And patiently he sat,  
Only to be greeted,  
By the dreaded neighbours cat!  
He flew out of there, like a bat out of hell!  
In a flash, he was on his way,  
Hats off to next doors cat, Bravo!  
That's spoiled the rascals day!

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# Poem Paradise

To deliver that masterpiece of words,  
A poem divine,  
Lines unheard,  
Brought to life, by the touch of a pen,  
From the depths of a mind,  
Waiting to explode once opened up,  
Like Pandora's Box,  
Full of mystery, life and love,  
Longing for that special rhyme,  
To touch an aching soul,  
Remembered through the path of time,  
By one and all.  
Words don't always come easy,  
But often by magic they flow,  
A rush of excitement,  
As the lines of the poem grow.  
Let the heart be your guide  
In these dismal days,  
Poetry is a haven from sorrow, in so many ways.

Jayne Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# Special Words Mean A Lot

It only takes one compliment to brighten someone's day,  
Kind words, can be spoken easily,  
To blow their blues away.  
It takes one special, caring heart,  
To bring a happy grin,  
An unexpected compliment,  
Comes from that heart within,  
So come on everybody,  
Let's make some persons day,  
Let's fill the world with happiness,  
In a very special way.

Jayne Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# The Place We Loved To Rest

We walked along the the woodland path,  
The morning sun shone down,  
Pure nature on our doorstep,  
Above our valley town.

Surrounded by the songs of birds,  
Wild flowers everywhere,  
That wonderful scent of Summer,  
Filled the morning air.

Dad would walk on up in front,  
For he would guide the way,  
I would plod along behind,  
The highlight of my day,  
Was.. to pick the pretty flowers,  
That lined our woodland journey,  
Such happiness was felt back then,  
With beauty oh so near me.

And as we walked to mountain high,  
We'd look down from that place,  
My Dad would turn and smile at me,  
I loved that happy face.

We'd walk as far as we could go,  
For we had reached the top,  
We'd rest awhile, our favourite place,  
With sandwiches and pop.

From there we'd view the valley scene,  
The village that we loved,  
High above the trees so green,  
My Dad told tales with love,  
Of when he was a young boy,  
His lovely Mum and Dad,  
He spoke so proudly of his life,  
With tears in his eyes.

His love for their small village,  
As his young years passed him by.  
Those days I will remember,  
For they truly were the best,  
Those Summers on the mountainside,  
That place we loved to rest.

Jayne Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# The Cloud Of Grief

Thoughts are running riot,  
In this sleepy head of mine,  
A range of mixed emotions,  
Taunt me all the time,  
I can't shake off this feeling,  
That I'll not see you again,  
I feel I'm living in a dream,  
And if I count to ten,  
The phone may ring,  
I'll hear your voice,  
A sound I loved to hear,  
To hear you laugh yet once again,  
Would bring so many tears,  
Of joy, but that's impossible,  
My mind's just playing tricks,  
So many lovely memories,  
I couldn't take my pick,  
I tell myself, I must accept the fact that life goes on,  
But find it so unreal now,  
That you are finally gone.  
Photographs may comfort me,  
But life is not the same,  
I only wish by magic,  
I could bring you back again.

Jayne Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# A Vision Of You

To reminisce sweet memories,  
We shared along the years,  
A place where I take shelter,  
From this life of doubts and fears.  
For there amongst the mists of time,  
I see you on a hill,  
A picture of eternal love,  
For you're no longer ill,  
You look so strong and radiant there,  
Just like you did back then,  
A smile that fills my heart with love,  
It takes me back to when...  
Those days fulfilled with happiness,  
Never to relive again.  
Such precious days will always be my gift of pure gold,  
And they'll forever stay with me,  
As each New Year unfolds.

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

Jayne Louise Davies



# The Power Of Strength

To stay strong when all is lost,  
Like water off a ducks back,  
I will shake off those harsh remarks,  
Whatever it costs.  
My sanity wavers to this slippery slope,  
But I'll remain strong,  
For there is always hope.  
Stay strong, for better days to come,  
Dark days won't last forever,  
There will always be Sun.  
Shine down, when I need you today,  
Stay strong, to fight another day.

Jayne Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

# The Cruel Sea

There at the back of a derelict cottage, lay an old English garden. Now so overgrown, it desperately needed some love and attention, like many old garden's who's owners had passed on. For once it was a delightful picture. A quaint little place, with a story to tell.....

Once long ago,  
It belonged to a beautiful lady, born on the Cornish coast,  
In the village she met her true love,  
And this house, they loved the most.  
They set up home with happiness,  
And the garden they made their own,  
He worked upon the trawler boats,  
Spent many long hours from home.  
Quite often she would wave him off,  
From the harbour she would stand,  
And she would blow him kisses,  
As she watched him wave his hand.  
One night, as she lay in her cosy bed,  
She had but the strangest of dreams,  
She dreamt she was sitting peacefully,  
By the side of a beautiful stream.  
There across the other side,  
Her own true love stood tall,  
He beckoned to her with a loving smile,  
And then began to call,  
He looked so tall and handsome,  
As, he called out her name,  
She thought how much she loved him,  
And he felt just the same.  
She woke the very next morning,  
To a very loud knock at the door,  
And then she faced the tragic news,  
That a boat had been washed on the shore.  
There had been, no survivors,  
Her own true love had gone,  
How could she live without him?  
She only had their place,  
For memories, reminders,  
Their beautiful garden space.

That once loved place now empty,  
For only ghosts remain,  
The spirits of the lovers,  
Back together again.

Jayne Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# A Melody Of Memories

They say it gets easier with time,  
But try telling that to this broken heart of mine,  
It takes just one song, to stir up a thousand memories,  
And just one note from one of your favourite melodies,  
To think of you again.  
For there will always be special reminders of you,  
In the Sun, in the Stars,  
And my whole day through.  
Just think of the good times, I know that is true,  
But I never knew how sad this life could be,  
To live without you.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

# In The Life Of A Child

It was so much better back then,  
A time of hopscotch, French skipping, and building a den.  
When children enjoyed the small things of life,  
Long walks, mud pies, and rides on their bikes.  
The objects of today, would be every child's dream,  
It was one happy child, to get an ice cream,  
From the van that played music, right there in the street,  
A highlight of any child's day,  
A real treat!  
Marbles, Conkers and paper planes,  
And the girls had much fun making Daisy chains.  
But they were happy, in the only life they knew,  
Appreciated the things they had and the things they could do,  
A good life, back in the day,  
Filled with love, in a very special way.

Jayne Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

# I Could Have Danced All Night

My nights at the disco now over,  
My days of The Bump truly gone,  
For age doesn't come by itself you know,  
My feet have a mind of their own!  
Back in the day on the dance floor,  
I had energy like no other,  
If I tried it now, it would take me a month,  
To well and truly recover!  
Gone are the all night parties,  
Just tv and cocoa for me,  
I once was, the dancing diva,  
Now i'm the sofa Queen.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Back From Reality

If only to wind back time through the years,  
To forget about this moment,  
These worries, these fears,  
An escape route back through the past,  
Life appeared to be much simpler then,  
A safety net from, What's next? Or Who knows when?  
But sadly my fears must be faced,  
The present for the moment, is my one and only place.  
Who knows what life may bring?  
Maybe better times will be here by the Spring?  
The future is a mystery, in its own strange way,  
Time to take each moment, day by day.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Christmas Memories

I've missed you this Christmas,  
Will I ever feel the same?  
Longing for that phone to ring, to hear you once again.  
All my best Christmas's,  
Remain in the past,  
Filled with the joy, that you lovingly cast,  
And I still hear the laughter, from those special times with you,  
I still feel your presence, to get me through.  
I've missed you this Christmas,  
But somehow, I know you're still there,  
Watching over, with love that you always shared.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# A Place In The Sun

At the start of the Miners holidays,  
In the Welsh seaside town of Porthcawl,  
Many families would flock in their hundreds,  
For a hard earned break from the coal.  
The beach would be filled with tourists,  
For some sunshine, sea and sand,  
With colourful deckchairs placed everywhere,  
And the rides on the donkeys were grand!  
The fairground sounds in the distance,  
Beckoned the children in,  
Their eyes, open wide with excitement,  
The fun of the fair would begin.  
The merry go round was a favourite,  
Grand horses with manes of gold,  
Young children aboard with a smile on their face,  
Hold Tight! Were the words they'd be told.  
Many screams would be heard from the Haunted House,  
And the Water Chute, great to get wet!  
Tin cans were shot down, for a welcomed prize,  
Of a Goldfish to love as a pet.  
Good memories that many remember,  
Of those seaside days in the sun,  
A childhood memory, of special times,  
A childhood filled with fun.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# Love Amongst The Angels

You are a vision of my dreams,  
Full of life, as you were in reality,  
We talk, as we always talked back then,  
With so much warmth and love.  
But on awakening,  
I realise, you're no longer with me now,  
Your place is with the good Lord above.  
Sharing your devotion and love,  
As you did in the life we shared,  
Spreading love amongst the Angels,  
A love that cannot be compared,  
I will live for my dreams of you,  
They will forever get me through,  
I'm so missing you as Always.

Jayne Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

# It Takes All Sorts

Songs are made up of heartfelt, poetic words,  
Paired with a melody, for all to hear.  
Everyone loves music,  
But Poetry is not always for one and all,  
Some may even scoff and scorn.  
One day, I openly said,  
'I enjoy writing Poetry'  
Well at that moment, I thought maybe I've grown another head!  
With a look of amusement, I had a reply,  
'Oh, you don't look the type! '  
Well, Who is the type? May I wonder,  
It takes all sorts, from here, there, and far yonder.  
Poetry is a beauty of words,  
A release of emotions that are openly bared,  
A rush of creative joy and expression,  
Touching the soul with its lasting impression,

For those who care to listen..

Jayne Louise Davies

 PoemHunter.com

Jayne Louise Davies

# Keeping The Faith

As we travel through life in our own destiny,  
Many faces are met on our way,  
Some may be kind, and some may be cruel,  
There are some who will light up our day,  
There are few who show love and compassion we thrive,  
For our feelings will be cast aside,  
But remember, stay strong,  
In a life that goes on,  
Have faith in our God, and true guide.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Remember Them This Christmas

Be thankful for a Christmas, filled with warmth and love,  
For there are many needy souls, who long for these above.  
No cosy fire, to warm their feet,  
But a cold and frosty pavement to lie upon, in the street,  
A life of real poverty, most of us will never know,  
For they, the most unfortunate ones, brave the Winter snow.  
Be thankful for the things we have,  
For they don't have these pleasures,  
Remember them at Christmas,  
Cold, hungry.  
A life outside, whatever the weather.

Jayne Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Let's Boogie

Friday night was here again,  
Best night of the week,  
A time to let our hair down,  
And dig that funky beat.  
Pondering over what to wear,  
Such a hard decision,  
Make up at the ready,  
An art of real precision.  
Walking through the double doors,  
The night was underway,  
At the local venue,  
We loved back in the day.  
That wonderful sound of 70's beat,  
Fills the evening air,  
Flashing lights and disco balls,  
Nothing could compare!  
Grooving on the dance floor,  
To songs like Boogie Nights,  
Sequinned tops, six inch heels, with jeans we wore so tight.  
The atmosphere electric,  
Feet tapping on the floor,  
Just couldn't get enough of it,  
We danced till our feet were sore.  
Fantastic days of disco,  
Will never be the same,  
We lived just for the weekend,  
To do it all again.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# A Sixties Winter

Those mornings back then, were certainly cold,  
The coldest I ever recall,  
Winter, had finally arrived in Wales,  
We had no central heating at all.  
Just an open coal fire, relied on each day,  
To keep ourselves warm, come what may.  
No cosy duvet to snuggle beneath,  
Just an eiderdown, blanket and flanalette sheet.  
Jumping out of bed, to a cold shiny floor,  
Dressing gown pulled from the back of the door,  
Strong scent of toast, could be smelt from downstairs,  
Searching for socks, can't match up a pair!  
Snow was a wonderful sight to see,  
When Dad would make a new sleigh for me,  
Sliding down hills with no fear at all,  
With the local kids, we all had a ball!  
School stayed open, whatever the weather,  
We walked through the snow in our boots of leather,  
Wrapped up warm in hats and mitts,  
Bags on shoulders, stuffed with PE kits.  
A fight would break out with the lads, what a scuffle!  
Bombarded with snowballs! What a kerfuffle!  
Those cold Sixties Winters, now vanished for good,  
Would I go back to those special times?  
Well, I most certainly would x

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# If Only To Be There

I longed to see you,  
To hold your loving hands,  
I longed to hold you,  
But Covid changed our plans.  
To give you comfort,  
To tell you it's alright,  
To sit beside you,  
Through, each long and lonely night.  
I'm really grateful,  
I saw you at the end,  
To say I love you,  
My Dad, my precious friend.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# A Christmas Blessing

Around the well lit Christmas tree,  
Fond memories were made,  
Those happy days of laughter,  
Such memories never fade,  
A fairy looked upon this day,  
Perched high up on the tree,  
Her tattered dress on show to all,  
A sorry sight to see,  
But she had shared each special year,  
Each Christmas of the past,  
There above the tree so green,  
The years went by so fast.  
The paper chains hung gaily, with lanterns on the end,  
Strings of cards with colourful scenes,  
From family and friends.  
Then out into the kitchen,  
Mum's filling up the plates,  
A Mothers work is never done,  
Now time to celebrate.  
A lovely Christmas pudding,  
With sixpences inside,  
Searching for a shiny coin,  
With bright and eager eyes.  
Memories of Christmas,  
A home that was so fine,  
Memories of loved ones, in that lovely home of mine.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# You Gave Me Strength

And as you looked upon me,  
I felt a sense of dread rise from within,  
Fear of the unknown,  
Knowing our time together, had reached its final destination.  
A fear of death.  
Remaining by your side, your eyes closed for the very last time,  
And there was peace.  
No more pain,  
Life would never feel the same,  
No man is immortal,  
But your strength is my gain,  
My courage to live on without you.  
And my life will go on.  
Until we meet again.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# A Fishy Tale

I once saw this ad in a paper,  
Young Koi Carp For Sale!  
I decided to ring up that evening,  
Hello! Said this loud voiced Male.  
Now our fish pond was rather a small one,  
So was looking for some to grow on,  
Six inches, an ideal size!  
I was hoping he had some that long.  
I'd like some Koi Carp, I politely said,  
Preferably six feet in length!  
I'm afraid I haven't he said with a laugh,  
Not any that big for sale!  
Are you sure it's Koi that your looking for?  
Not a school of baby Whales!  
I've always been known for my blunders,  
For that I deserved a gold star!  
It goes down as one of my classics,  
Surely my best by far!

Jayne Louise Davies

 PoemHunter.com

Jayne Louise Davies

# Fate Is Our Destiny

Fate is a mysterious thing,  
Of wonder, Hope, and whatever life may bring.  
Who knows what may lie around each corner,  
As we go through our day,  
Unaware of our destiny,  
A mystery of life, in its own strange way.  
Whatever descisions or plans we may make,  
Will always work out in the end,  
However long it may take,  
For what is meant for us, will always be.  
So we have to take the good with the bad,  
And just wait and see.  
There is a reason for everything, i often say,  
It will all become clear in its own way, one day.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Dance With The Fairies

And the fairies danced to the sound of the fiddle,  
Beneath the star filled sky,  
In a far away place, made purely of dreams,  
Between the mountains high.  
They sprinkled the fairy dust all around,  
As the music was took up a beat,  
And the forest erupted in song and dance,  
As the Goblins jumped to their feet.  
They danced to the glow of the bright red moon,  
And the stars twinkled down from above,  
To the spot where they sat by the side of the stream,  
Many wishes were granted with love.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

# That Sweet Taste Of Childhood

That tinkling sound of the bell on the door,  
At the old corner shop that's not there anymore.  
Back then, it was such a thriving place,  
Stocked to the rafters, for such a small space.  
A favourite stop on our way to the Flicks,  
For a bottle of pop and a nice Pick a Mix.  
From the sweet jars placed neatly in rows on display,  
So hard to decide on our treat of the day.  
There were Humbugs,  
Toffees and a nice Sherbert Lemon,  
With a taste that would melt in the mouth,  
Pure heaven!  
Trays full of chocolate bars,  
Laid out with precision,  
Marathon or Bounty?  
Such a difficult decision.  
Or maybe a gobstopper, to last me a while?  
The lovely shopkeeper, would wait with a smile.  
So happy we'd leave to the tinkle of bell,  
That sweet taste of childhood,  
I remember so well.

Jayne Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# An Afternoon Delight

Delicately it graced the vibrant white petals, with its grand beauty,  
I gazed at it with awe,  
This was nature at its utmost best.

With such gentleness, it moved softly, caressing it's find, like a Mother with her  
young.

Beneath the sun, it's velvet wings on colourful display, shone with pure elegance.  
No sound was heard just the twitter of a passing bird.

I sighed as it made its flight,  
Farewell sweet Butterfly,  
Pure afternoon delight.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Heart Of Gold

I yearn for your shoulder to cry on,  
A much needed hand to hold,  
For when I felt down, you were always around,  
A Dad with a heart made of gold.  
I so miss our long conversations,  
Your smiling face, there at the door,  
Those words that you'd say, Oh, You'll be ok!  
I'd love you to say them once more.  
Your memory forever surrounds me,  
For you are my strength through each day,  
In my dreams, I may see you again for a while,  
And you'll smile in the same old way.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Lost In The Melody

Music,  
The soundtrack to my day,  
An uplifting friend,  
In every way.  
Songs that bring back memories,  
That often make me smile,  
Taking me back to those special days,  
If only for a while.  
Tunes that make me want to dance,  
Then some that make me cry,  
Favourite songs that mean so much,  
From many years gone by.  
I really don't know how I'd live,  
Without its special sound,  
For music is my life and soul,  
Such joy, I've always found.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Those Golden Memories

Magical days,  
Memories of gold,  
It's hard to forget, those good days of old.  
Walks through the woods, with picnic at hand,  
Nature at best in this green pleasant land.  
Summer time trips, to the beach on the train,  
The Merry Go Round, turns again and again,  
Dipping our toes in the incoming waves,  
Slot machine time, with the pennies we'd saved.  
In the tin bath, before going to bed,  
Up the wooden hill! Were those words my Mum said.  
Warm cosy Winters, in front of the tele,  
Potted meat sarnies with ice cream and jelly,  
Twinkling lights on the old Christmas tree,  
With fairy on top, placed so gently by me.  
With parents that gave us the best they could give,  
Memories of gold,  
Those I'd gladly relive.

Jayne Davies



PoemHunter.com

Jayne Louise Davies

# Sweet Melody

I felt soothed by that melancholy sound,  
With a gentleness that I'll never forget.  
As her pretty silhouette spun round and round.  
That wonderful tune that played into the small hours of night,  
Beautiful Dreamer, that song was so right.  
And slowly that melody would sadly unwind,  
That enchanting old music box,  
Still fresh in my mind.

Jayne Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

# Safe In The Memory

As I close my eyes,  
You will always be my last thought,  
Longing, hoping, seeking for the chance, of seeing you in my dreams,  
A loving soul is so hard to forget, so it seems.  
Holding onto sacred memories, is a treasure of life,  
A gift that is mine to own.  
Comforting thoughts of you,  
A walk back into the past.  
When you're in my thoughts,  
I know I'll never feel alone.

Jayne Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# My Garden Friend

And so the morning Robin  
Let out his favourite song,  
I saw him from a distance,  
Then watched him carry on.  
With vigour and much passion  
His song lit up my day,  
Remember me tomorrow!  
As you briskly fly way.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Voices Of The Past

Long gone are the sounds of yesteryear,  
But they still spring so clearly to mind,  
Voices of long lost faces,  
Good times that are one of a kind.  
Waking up on a cold, school morning,  
My blankets, wrapped tight to my head,  
My Mum would shout, You'll be late for school!  
Now hurry up out of that bed!  
To the market we'd go on a Saturday morn,  
Where the hustle and bustle was grand!  
I can still hear the sounds of the traders,  
As I walked with my Mum hand in hand.  
Displaying their wares on long tables,  
Calling out to the passers by,  
Enjoying their jolly banter,  
With a wicked glint in their eye.  
Come get your lovely green apples!  
Their voices would fill the air,  
Revelling in the atmosphere,  
Kids running here and there!  
These are the sounds I remember,  
Those wonderful voices back then.  
These are the wonderful memories,  
I long for those days again.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# Reminders Of Life

We remain as one, although you're gone,  
Those simple reminders, love felt through your favourite song,  
Can you ever heal from missing a wonderful soul?  
A face so cherished, a heart of gold.  
Somewhere in the shadows I sense you're there,  
Your love I miss, each passing year.  
Looking at the glistening stars,  
A silent tear, whilst seeking, searching, for some sign that your near.  
Photos, reminders, days gone by.  
Life goes on, in a blink of an eye.

Jayne Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# That Special Time With You

How fast those precious years went by,  
That special time forever,  
Remains amidst my memories,  
Each moment spent together.  
When I were young and you were strong,  
You'd take me by the hand,  
We'd walk the lovely hillside,  
My Handsome, Loving Dad.  
You'd tell me funny stories,  
Of when you were a lad,  
You didn't have a lot back then,  
Just love for one another,  
I loved to hear those special tales,  
For they were like no other.  
The BlueBell wood inviting,  
I'd pick a bunch or two,  
Then off we'd go, for Sunday lunch,  
I loved those days with you.  
And as the years went swiftly by,  
I knew one day I'd lose you,  
Of all the loving Dad's to have,  
I know I'd always choose you.

Jayne Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



# Flowers For You

As the sun shone down upon me,  
With bright and cheerful smile,  
It brought along a memory,  
It's been a long, long while.

On a pleasant Sunday morning,  
Back then I still recall,  
Summer was a precious time,  
No worries then at all.

Returning from my favourite walk,  
Aroma filled the air,  
The lovely scent of Sunday roast,  
My arms were never bare.

For they'd be filled with flowers,  
I'd picked along the way,  
A gift for my dear Mother,  
It really made my day.

I'd fill her vase with Bluebells,  
And neatly I would place,  
Upon the wooden sideboard,  
A smile upon my face.

For I still hear her gentle voice,  
Oh, thank you she would say,  
It made me feel so special,  
In such a loving way.

If there's a heavenly garden Mum,  
Where many bluebells grow,  
Pick some by the dozen Mum,  
I know you loved them so.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# Flying The Nest

No sound of joyous laughter,  
No patter of tiny feet,  
A room, that looks lost and lonely,  
A house, that's now empty and neat.  
Memories of our children,  
The words they'd often say,  
What am I having for dinner Mum?  
Can I go out and play?  
Cartoons on the t.v,  
Clutter everywhere,  
Towels on the bathroom floor,  
Day trips to the fair.  
Shouts of glee on Christmas Day,  
Rolling in the snow,  
Wanting everything they see!  
Darting back and fro.  
Those days held joyous memories,  
A time that was the best,  
Love your children dearly,  
One day, they'll fly the nest.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# Running Free

I feel the breeze upon my face,  
The garden shrubs are bare,  
In every little nook and space,  
I see you standing there.

I miss the patter of your feet,  
The wagging of your tail,  
Your special warmth against my feet,  
Your bark when I got mail.

They say a dog is mans best friend,  
I now know that is true,  
For you were faithful to the end,  
I'm really missing you.

Go find that special garden place,  
Where you can now run free,  
While I will hold on to the days,  
The days you spent with me.

R.I.P Jock x My faithful Scottie friend x

Jayne Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# One Snowy Christmas

Beneath the smoke filled chimney pot,  
The coal fire, burned so bright,  
Outside the snow was falling,  
To the sound of Silent Night.

The grand Salvation Army Band,  
A sight I loved to see,  
Oh, how I loved that Christmas Eve,  
A special time for me.

No fancy decorations,  
Just coloured paper chains,  
The luscious smell of Turkey,  
And magic in my veins.

With face pressed to the window pane,  
The snow kept falling down,  
And everything was quiet,  
In our sleepy valley town.

Oh, how I loved that Christmas Eve,  
When everything felt swell,  
And as the midnight hour arrived,  
I heard the old church bell.

With Christmas Day now calling,  
I settled down to sleep,  
Warm beneath the blankets,  
Stocking at my feet.

Memories of that Christmas Eve,  
I'll treasure like a Pearl,  
Memories of Christmas Eve,  
When I was just a girl.

Jayne Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# Let's Try Again

Crying till the tears run out,  
Chasing many broken dreams,  
Wondering what it's all about,  
Life is never what it seems.

Gazing at a star filled sky,  
Wondering if you feel my pain,  
Hoping you can hear me now,  
Maybe I can smile again.

Missing days we shared back then,  
Looking for a steady hand,  
You were always there for me,  
Life can never go as planned.

Walking through the meadows Green,  
Wishing you were here with me,  
Sounds of nature fill the air,  
Memories are so dear to me.

Waking to a brand new morn,  
Must let go of days back then,  
Find the strength to carry on,  
Deep breath now, let's try again.

Jayne Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# Echoes Of Life

The train left the station, picking up pace,  
As I stood on the hill, with the Sun on my face,  
A familiar sight, that I saw every day,  
In the place I grew up, just across the way.  
Brought up in a house, built from old Welsh stone,  
With no fancy car, or telephone.  
I still hear the echoes, to this very day,  
From a home filled with sunshine, come what may.  
At the top of our garden, there stood an old swing,  
Where I loved to sit, from the start of the Spring,  
I'd dream of the future, with smile on my face,  
My own little haven, my favourite place.  
The train leaves the station, picking up pace,  
As I stand on the hill, with the Sun on my face,  
The years have passed quickly, with memories grand,  
Of my special valley, my special land.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Back To Days Of Gold

My memory strays, to childhood days,  
Grazed knees and runny noses,  
Those distant sounds,  
We danced and played,  
To, Ring-A-Ring-A-Roses.  
Sweet Mothers voice,  
As clear as day,  
The memory never leaves me,  
Those loving eyes,  
That meant so much,  
If only you were near me.  
But years go by,  
We must grow old,  
For nothing keeps forever,  
Remember days as pure as Gold,  
Our golden days together.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

# Car Boot Sale

Table tops full, of unwanted gifts,  
Scarves for the Winter, with nice cosy mitts,  
A variety of shoes, that have seen better days!  
Old teasetts placed neatly, on various trays.  
Searching through boxes of mixed bric-a-brac,  
Clothes blowing gaily on long metal racks.  
One persons trash, is another ones treasure!  
To pick up a bargain, is such a great pleasure!  
Cars drive in slowly, packed to the brim,  
I wouldn't miss this, for life or limb!  
Buyers swoop in, like bees around honey!  
For cheaply priced items, that cost little money.  
They haggle, they banter!  
It's part of the fun,  
There's a satisfied look!  
When the deal is done.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com



# In My Life You Will Always Be There

In my heart,  
You are near to me always,  
In my thoughts,  
You are never that far,  
In my eyes,  
Are the tears that fall for you,  
In the sky,  
You are the brightest of stars.  
In this life,  
I could never replace you,  
In the darkness,  
I call out your name,  
In the end,  
We will hold hands together,  
For in Heaven we'll walk once again.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

# That Sweet Scent Of Summer

In fields we'd play,  
Through streets we'd run,  
On a warm Summer's day,  
We'd laze in the Sun,  
We'd hop, we'd skip,  
We'd seek, we'd hide,  
Childhood, what a fairground ride!  
In a valley loved,  
With friends we knew,  
The scent of the Bluebells,  
That glistened with dew,  
Picked with love,  
With Mum's to share,  
Loving each moment,  
Living life there,  
Days that were special,  
Times that were good,  
A chance to relive?  
I certainly would!

Jayne Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

PoemHunter.com

# A Melody For You

These endless years that pass me by,  
For youth has surely gone,  
With thoughts that turn to bygone days,  
I sing your favourite song,  
And as the words pass through my lips,  
In mind, I clearly see,  
That smile you gave,  
That certain look,  
Especially for me.  
Left behind, by careless thoughts,  
Just memories now remain,  
Maybe fate will turn one day,  
Our paths may cross again.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

# Those Special Years

We can never go back to those special years,  
A time of fun, a time so dear,  
Left with long lost memories,  
Remembering those special years.

A Christmas filled with childhood dreams,  
Of twinkling lights that graced the tree,  
With stockings hanging on the bed,  
Longing for those gifts ahead!

A special time with loved ones dear,  
Faces now, no longer here,  
Happy times, when they were near,  
Left behind, to those special years.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

# I Could Always Count On You

When I needed a shoulder to cry on,  
I'd probably wish it was yours,  
If I needed a hand to hold right now,  
I'd wish you were there at my door.

There is, so much sorrow inside me,  
When I needed someone you were there,  
I only wish, you were beside me,  
All my troubles, with you I could share.

Life's an incredible journey,  
But loved ones are lost on the way,  
Without you, it seems so empty now,  
I think of you every day.

If ever someone could show me love,  
I could count on you, that's for sure,  
For you were my shoulder to cry on,  
This heart couldn't miss you more.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# Your Memory's Everywhere

As Christmas comes yet once again,  
I yearn for loved ones passed,  
Remembering the special things,  
These years have flown so fast,

In every light upon the tree,  
I see your radiant smile,  
In every song, sung tenderly,  
I think of you awhile.

Your gifts beneath the Christmas tree,  
Are now, no longer there,  
Your name upon the cards I write,  
No longer there to share.

A time for peace and harmony,  
A time to love and care,  
Christmas is a joyous time,  
Your memory's everywhere.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# My Valley, My Friend

A picture of beauty,  
A blanket of blue,  
Soft tender Bluebells,  
Fresh morning dew.

High in the treetops,  
The sweet sounds of birds,  
My love for this valley,  
Expressed in these words.

Where my life began,  
And my life will end,  
This valley, my valley,  
My true, special friend.

Jayne Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Sometimes Words Are Not Enough

One moment you are here with me,  
In a whisper you are gone,  
Those precious words I spoke to you,  
Forever linger on,  
But sometimes words are not enough,  
For death stood in the way,  
It was your time to leave this place,  
I think of you each day.  
Now all I have are memories,  
This life is not the same,  
If I could see you one more time,  
To walk with you again.  
One day the time will surely come,  
When we will laugh once more,  
Wait for me, my Mum, my friend,  
Right there, at Heavens door.

Jayne Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Seeking The Good Life

Good things come to those that reap,  
This heart beats on, I sadly weep,  
Chasing dreams that never come,  
Thoughts of days when life was fun,  
Too many tears, each passing day,  
This constant maze,  
Can't find my way!  
Picking up pieces,  
Slap in the face!  
Desperate for strength,  
Losing the race,  
A shoulder to cry on,  
True friends are rare,  
Longing to feel the fun of the fair,  
The winds of change are those I seek,  
Good things come to those that reap.

Jayne Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Sweet Mum Of Mine

Sharing precious moments,  
Memories from the past,  
Missing you each passing day,  
Good times never last.  
How I recall your precious words,  
Those memories never fade,  
So safe within your loving arms,  
The gift of life you gave.  
I'll seek you in my dreams at night,  
I'll think of you till then,  
And so, my time will end one day,  
I'll hold you once again.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Like Fallen Leaves

Each loving moment spent with you,  
Now blown away, like fallen leaves,  
Those Summer days have ended now,  
To walk alone through Autumn breeze,  
From days to weeks the years float by,  
Those days of youth are now long gone,  
But memories leave a lasting mark,  
My love for you forever strong.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# A Blast In The Past

As children we'd play,  
On a hot Summer day,  
Loving life as we did back then,  
We'd stay out for hours,  
And pick pretty flowers,  
Set up home in a makeshift den.  
Back then life was good,  
We'd run through the wood,  
Where we'd play hide and seek in the trees,  
Then home for a bath,  
Oh what a great laugh!  
Sporting a set of black knees!  
No laptop to own,  
And no mobile phone,  
Enjoyment was easy and free,  
Up like a lark,  
We'd head to the park,  
A place where we loved to be.  
Those were the days!  
In so many ways,  
We then knew the meaning of fun,  
A blast in the past,  
Good things never last,  
Those days that we played in the sun.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# Mixed Emotions

A heart is like a paper chain,  
It breaks so easily,  
A mind is like an ocean deep,  
It's memories come for free,  
Dreams erupt from inner thoughts,  
That surface when we sleep,  
Tears flow down like raindrops,  
From eyes that sadly weep,  
Laughter is a pleasant sound,  
A tonic that's for sure,  
Children are a blessing,  
A life worth living for.  
Heaven is a sacred place,  
A final place to rest,  
Where Angels hold our loved ones,  
Tightly to their chest.  
Why is the world so wicked?  
A place of war and sin,  
It's not the world that is wicked,  
But the evil of life within.

Jayne Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# Lets Walk Into The Past

The fresh green hills are beckoning,  
A sign that Spring is here,  
My broken heart lies torn within,  
For you're no longer here,  
And as I walk this woodland path,  
Your memory is so clear,  
Remembering how you walked with me,  
The one I loved so dear.  
I come across a favourite spot,  
The place where Bluebells grow,  
Without you now, it's not the same,  
Oh how I miss you so.  
I gather up the flowers, graced with morning dew,  
Picked for you so tenderly,  
Beneath the sky so blue.  
I'll hold your love forever,  
For memories truly last,  
Your always here beside me,  
Lets walk into the past.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# False Hope

Too many grand illusions that things will turn out right,  
Hoping the tide will turn one day,  
Wanting to give up the fight,  
Clinging to hope for dear life,  
Longing to see the day,  
Endlessly searching for rainbows,  
Will happiness come my way?  
Maybe life will be different tomorrow,  
False hope is fading fast,  
What is the reason for living?  
Trapped in a life from the past.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

# The Changing Game

Soft petals on an Autumn breeze,  
The leaves now fallen from the trees,  
Nothing ever stays the same,  
For life is just a changing game.  
Friends they come, and friends they go,  
Feeling fine, then feeling low,  
All good things come to an end,  
Some broken things we just can't mend.  
If only I could find a place,  
To keep the things I love, so safe,  
For nothing ever stays the same,  
Life is just a changing game.

Jayne Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com



# To Be With You

Alas, those long lost days are truly gone,  
I think of you and sadly shed a tear,  
Although you're out of reach but oh so near,  
My love for you forever lingers on.  
And in my dreams I long for you and then,  
I search for you along a crowded street,  
To hold you oh so tight by chance we meet,  
In dreams we are together once again.

Jayne Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Love You All Over Again

Will I meet you again in another life?  
Maybe things will be different then,  
Go back to the very beginning,  
To love you all over again.

I gave up the chance to be with you,  
For fate held its hands in the way,  
A life of regret's never easy,  
It comes back to haunt you each day.

Will I meet you again in another life?  
Decisions can sometimes be cruel,  
Maybe things will be different then,  
Forgive me for being the fool.

Jayne Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Find Me A Rainbow

Why do you say that you love me?  
When your words are so heartless and cold,  
How can we look to tomorrow?  
Without a strong hand there to hold.  
What is a life without meaning?  
To feel so alone with ones thoughts,  
Maybe I'm destined to live this way,  
Relive many battles I've fought.  
Does happiness lie in the shadows?  
Maybe I'll find it one day,  
Is there light at the end of this tunnel?  
Kind words are a small price to pay.  
I'll escape to my dreams for the moment,  
Who knows what the future may hold,  
Someday, I'll find my rainbow,  
A place where my dreams will unfold.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# A Shoulder To Cry On

You held my hand so many times,  
You wiped away my tears,  
You wrapped me in your loving arms,  
And brushed away my fears.  
When nighttime came and darkness fell,  
I'd climb those stairs so steep,  
You'd tuck me into cosy bed,  
Then sing me off to sleep.  
If I could only turn back time,  
I'd feel so safe and warm,  
Just to see your loving face,  
To help me through the storm.  
I loved you so my precious friend,  
How much I can't express,  
Look down on me from time to time,  
With love and tenderness.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies  PoemHunter.com

# A Place In My Heart

Longing to hear your voice for a moment,  
Yearning to hear you laugh once more,  
Feeling my tears will erupt like a fountain,  
Nursing a heart that is broken and sore.  
Hoping one day that we'll meet up in Heaven,  
Share precious words with a hug and a kiss,  
Holding you close with your memory forever,  
Never forgetting the one that I miss.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

# Precious Thoughts

A penny for your thoughts my dear,  
The words the old man said,  
She looked at him,  
Slight trace of smile,  
Then bowed her pretty head.  
And from her lips,  
These words she spoke,  
I miss you every day,  
The loss of life is so unkind,  
This war has had it's way.  
She gazed upon the high stone wall,  
A chill ran down her spine,  
Names of men she never knew,  
Lost to wars of time.  
She'd spoken his name a thousand times,  
But never dreamed she'd see,  
His name etched on that cold grey wall,  
The name she loved so dear.  
And as she laid her poppies red,  
She looked up to the sky,  
The wrath of war will never end,  
We'll always wonder Why?

Jayne Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# Looking Back

To run through the bluebells,  
To skip through the breeze,  
Memories of childhood,  
Those days filled with ease,  
Young minds brimming over,  
With dreams that seem grand,  
Of a beautiful world,  
In some faraway land.  
Where fun seemed so easy,  
With no track of time,  
Those friends who are gone now,  
Those days were just fine.  
Sweet memories forever,  
Remain deep inside,  
Those days of my childhood,  
Good friends by my side.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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## Pick Me Ups

The eerie sound of buzzards cry,  
I sit alone with tearful eye,  
The silence it surrounds my soul,  
True meaning gone,  
I've lost my goal.  
My spirit needs a gentle shove,  
I need an angel from above,  
To guide me back to where I came,  
I'm trapped within this crying game.  
Within the garden there I see,  
A soft pink rose, so wild and free,  
Sweet butterfly, flits to and fro,  
A pleasant sight, my feelings grow.  
These little things are there to please,  
Gentle, calming, filled with ease,  
Time to pull myself together,  
Determined to fight this stormy weather.

Jayne Davies



PoemHunter.com

Jayne Louise Davies



# Gosh It's Hot!

Great Britain is known for it's weather,  
So a heatwave's a nice surprise,  
The sun's shining grand,  
Let's head for the sand,  
To cherish the glorious sky.

With temperatures rising to thirty,  
The barbecue's cooking away,  
The sarnies are lovely,  
With a nice glass of bubbly,  
Lets relax and enjoy the day.

It's getting quite hot!  
Find a nice shady spot,  
It's even too warm for the flies!  
One just flew past wearing speedos!  
I couldn't believe my eyes!

Let's savour the sun for the moment,  
Let's bask in its wonderful rays,  
The rain will soon come,  
Put an end to the fun!  
Then we're back to those damp dreary days.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# Whispers With The Breeze

Sweet whispers came with Summer breeze,  
Fond thoughts of you, that soothe my soul,  
Where, visions of shadows mixed with tears,  
A pure reminder you are gone.

Where is the boy that I once knew?  
That warm embrace, that felt so right,  
Where life's young, love nurtured and grew,  
The time we met, that moonlit night.

Where are you now?

I loved you so!

My one true love, we'll never be,  
I think of you, I can't forget,  
Soft whispers fade, to eternity.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Wishful Thinking

I woke up this morning,  
Couldn't stop yawning!  
Reality, entered my head,  
I had this idea,  
Sweet memories so dear,  
I must get them out of my head.

The sinks full of dishes,  
My heads full of wishes,  
I need to express how I feel,  
So I take pen to paper,  
And half hour later,  
My words are now wrote,  
Signed and sealed.

This poetry lark's  
Like a stroll in the park,  
It eases the tension away,  
Like a long soothing hug,  
Nothing more do I love,  
Now it's here,  
It's here to stay.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# In Fear Of The Devil

Whatever I may wonder,  
You're never far behind,  
When cancer rears it's ugly head,  
It nestles in the mind.  
To hear the words all clear,  
Is a blessing that is true,  
But the evil of the Devil,  
Well, it leaves its mark on you.  
For fear lies in the shadows,  
True fear in every way,  
It's hard to shake off the feeling,  
That you may return one day.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Only You

There's a corner of my heart,  
It's a place that's just for you,  
Filled with memories from the start,  
No room for someone new,  
For you will be my only love,  
The one that made me smile,  
And when I'm feeling sad and blue,  
I think of you a while.

I wonder if you feel the same,  
Remember now and then?  
Maybe in the hands of fate,  
One day embrace again.

Jayne Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# If Only A Dream

Sometimes I feel it's all a dream,  
Still can't believe you're gone,  
That maybe one day you'll walk through the door,  
But life, it does go on.

I find it hard to realise,  
You won't be returning one day,  
I must have loved you, oh so much,  
To make me feel this way.

I walk along a crowded street,  
I thought you called my name,  
To turn and find it's someone else,  
Sweet memories playing games.

If only this was just a dream,  
I'd see you once again,  
Maybe one day, in heaven you'll wait,  
We'll walk together then.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# Those Old School Days

Lost amongst a sea of faces,  
The day has dawned,  
A young heart races,  
Summer holidays are over,  
It's back to school,  
Girls looking chic!  
Boys acting cool!  
Then mixed with the bunch,  
The bully appears,  
With menacing grin,  
Some poor boys in tears,  
He roams the school playground,  
To spoil someone's day,  
Like a Buzzard he waits,  
To stake out his prey,  
It's a time to be noticed,  
A time to fit in,  
Days we remember,  
Where friendships begin,  
We look back and wonder,  
How did we survive?  
But those old school days,  
Were the best days of our lives!

Jayne Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# Amongst The Shadows

Where am I going? I don't know,  
Head is spinning, thoughts are low,  
This energy lost to sad despair,  
To live again, my spirit grow.

I've lost the spark, the real connection,  
I'm heading in the wrong direction,  
A mere shadow of myself,  
I need to love, to feel affection.

The webs been spun, I've made my bed,  
Sad thoughts surround my weary head,  
Plagued by my own misery,  
Wary of each step I tread.

I'm standing here within the shadows,  
I long to walk the fresh green meadows,  
Will I always cry for yesterday?  
Breathing memories and distant echoes?

I need some real motivation,  
I've missed the train here at the station,  
The need to catch a falling star,  
Maybe then, I'll find true elevation.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



# Those Golden Days

Those golden days of Summer,  
That I remember well,  
Sweet daisy chains and buttercups,  
Enchanted by it's spell.  
A pure place of paradise,  
Those days were so much fun,  
To roam amongst the bluebells,  
To hop, to skip, to run.  
Those early years of childhood,  
Filled with pleasant dreams,  
Of butterflies and ladybirds,  
Rainbows and sunbeams.  
Those golden days of summer,  
A pleasant tale to tell,  
A fairy tale of childhood,  
How I remember well.

Jayne Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# As Time Moves On

I look beyond an endless sky,  
To feel the tears fall from my eyes,  
Remember us just as we were,  
Then in the distance I still hear,  
Those gentle words you'd often say,  
I think about you every day,  
The past has gone and with it took,  
The love we had, my whole world shook.  
Remember me, remember you,  
Love is free, with heartache too.  
Some scars don't heal, the pain still raw,  
As time moves on, I need you more.  
Will I always feel so blue,  
Forever feel this love for you?  
And as I look beyond the sky,  
I wipe the tears and wonder why,  
Some things, are just not meant to be,  
Remember you, remember me.

Jayne Louise Davies

 PoemHunter.com

Jayne Louise Davies

# A Better Place

For every silver strand of hair,  
The way you smiled upon your chair,  
I'm missing you from head to toe,  
Your loving ways, your golden glow,  
This heart now broken, I must hold,  
Your heart was made of pure gold.  
For many Angels walk this land,  
I felt this as I held your hand,  
I looked upon your peaceful face,  
You left us for a better place.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# One Day

Will I see you one day,  
When the dark clouds give way,  
To a beautiful sky up above?  
Will you wait with a smile?  
We can walk for a while,  
And remember those days that we loved.  
For the time will be ours,  
We can pick lots of flowers,  
To the sound of your favourite song,  
We'll share precious words,  
How we will be heard,  
And the Angels can sing along.  
Will I see you one day?  
There's just one thing to say,  
I'll think of you always till then,  
Hold onto your love,  
Till we meet up above,  
In Heavens own beautiful glen.

Jayne Davies



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Jayne Louise Davies

# A Way Of Life

With their lamps at their side,  
Still weary and tired,  
From the previous shift,  
Hence they came,  
Old Dai and Will,  
They trudged that steep hill,  
A familiar sight every day.  
To the old village mine,  
Faced with dirt, muck and grime,  
Was the heart, the life and the soul,  
Of the place they were born,  
Where many had mourned,  
For the sad loss of life digging coal.  
But with young mouths to feed,  
The mine was their need,  
So life at the pit carried on,  
For this was their life,  
On their way home to wife,  
They would finish their shift with a song!

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# Everything About You

Everytime I saw your face,  
I felt a warmth inside,  
Every hour I spent with you,  
I found love hard to hide.  
Every single word you said,  
Meant so much to me,  
Every minute spent apart,  
Seems like eternity.  
Every second life goes on,  
Will never be the same,  
Every day I think of you,  
I often speak your name.  
Every little part of you,  
Was special that's for sure,  
Every Mothers love goes on,  
Just like me and you.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Time To Move On

Where are those long lost days?  
Remembered fondly,  
Loved in so many ways,  
Awaken by reality,  
Realisation, lost forever.  
Where is the sound of laughter?  
Enjoyed back then,  
Gone with the breeze,  
Never to be shared again.  
Where are those long lost souls?  
Loved ones, gone to a better place,  
Carrying hearts of gold.  
A longing to regain,  
For life to be the same,  
Sweet memories gone,  
Time to move on.

Jayne Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

# Fly Away My Feathered Friend

Gone to sleep my feathered friend,  
Let your spirit now ascend,  
Find a shoulder up above,  
Pampered by an angels love.  
Spread your wings and fly so free,  
Share the love you had for me,  
Ring your bell with so much joy,  
My lovely Spikey, pretty boy x

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com



# Fear And Reality

I always knew the time would come,  
To face it all again,  
I always knew deep in my heart,  
That fate would call your name.  
Can't bear to see you go away,  
Forever on my mind,  
Praying for your safe return,  
This war is so unkind!  
If only I could turn back time,  
To when you were a child,  
Escape this dark reality,  
My fears are running wild!  
I'll think of you each moment,  
Until your work is done,  
I'll be forever by your side,  
Come home safe my Son x

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# True Feelings

Love is a blessing,  
We all need to share,  
Friendship's an honour,  
To have someone there,  
Childhood's a memory,  
We keep in our hearts,  
Death is an ending,  
One day we will part,  
Happiness is special,  
For it brings on a smile,  
Hope is a dream,  
To forget for a while,  
Dreams are a fantasy,  
In peaceful sleep,  
Life is a gift,  
That's ours to keep.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# My One And Only

You took away a part of me,  
The day you passed away,  
It shook the very heart of me,  
For nothing I could say,  
Would bring you back to laugh with me,  
Those jokes we often shared,  
They were the life and soul of you,  
For no one can compare,  
To what you really meant to me,  
As Mum's can't be replaced,  
This life without your love for me,  
This life I have to face.  
I'm lost without your smile for me,  
The voice I long to hear,  
Look down on me from time to time,  
It's nice to know your near.  
One day you'll walk again with me,  
My heart will be complete,  
Till then I'll bring you flowers,  
Until our spirits meet.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# House Of Horror

Have you ever had a rendezvous with a bat?  
Well I have, now what do you think of that!  
Well it all kicked off, this particular night,  
I'm feeling quite sleepy, with cocoa held tight,  
I hear this commotion just out in the hall,  
My Scottie dog, well he's having a ball!  
What's going on, out there in the dark?  
I hear this sharp scuttle, and he starts to bark.  
Now he's faced many rodents, he once caught a rat,  
But horror of horrors, he's chasing a bat!  
With legs all a tremble, I duck for cover,  
Beneath a large cushion, my hearts all a quiver!  
As he flew past, I gave a loud scream!  
It looked just like a clip from a Hollywood scene.  
Straight through to the kitchen he headed with glee,  
Hey! Who do you think we are, the Addams family!  
I head for the window with a gulp and a yell,  
He embraced the night sky, like a bat out of hell!  
Don't call me Susie, Joyce or Patricia,  
I'm thinking of changing my name to Morticia!

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# Our Dream Encounter

In endless dreams you're near me,  
You're there before my eyes,  
I need this chance to see you,  
To say our last goodbyes.

My chance to love and hold you,  
To say how much I care,  
I dread to wake, when morning comes,  
Just knowing your not there.

And so I drift to sleep again,  
To search for you once more,  
And there you stand before me,  
Your waiting at your door.

Your precious home that we once shared,  
Is so alive once more,  
For you are there beside me,  
Just like you were before.

Wait for me in heaven,  
Beside the crystal stream,  
For till then, I'll hold you in my heart,  
I'll see you in my dreams.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# Sweet Robin

Amidst the changing seasons,  
Beneath the chestnut tree,  
Is where I met sweet Robin,  
He's waiting there for me,  
I lie here in the sunshine,  
This place I love to rest,  
For he's right there beside me,  
Such red upon his chest.  
Oh Robin, sweet Robin,  
Why don't you stay?  
Oh Robin, sweet Robin,  
Don't fly away!

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Together Forever

Wherever I may wander,  
Your always on my mind,  
Forever I will miss you,  
The love you left behind.  
Whatever happened in the past,  
Has gone with yesterday,  
If ever I could make a wish,  
I'd bring you back today.  
Whatever lies before me,  
I know your always there,  
Together we will meet again,  
Again the love we'll share.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# My Sweet Little Haven

This picture of beauty,  
Created with care,  
Such beckoning peace,  
As I wander there.  
For this is my heaven,  
My sweet little place,  
Tranquil and calm,  
Bright sun on my face.  
Where birds snuggle down,  
In their nests for the night,  
In conifers green,  
That fulfil their plight.  
My sweet little garden,  
My own little space,  
This is my haven,  
My special place.

Jayne Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com



# Hidden Emotions

Sometimes life gets lonely,  
Sometimes it gets you down,  
You need to share your hopes and fears,  
To cast away the frown.  
Pick up your pen and paper,  
And put it to the test,  
Write that special poem,  
Just do your very best.  
Search your inner feelings,  
Let your spirits grow,  
Expression is your medicine,  
Feel the rhythm flow.  
Unleash those words you long to say,  
Don't keep them bottled in,  
Your poems are your legacy,  
To leave to kith and kin.  
You may never be a Dylan,  
A Keats or Wordsworth too,  
Expression of life is everything,  
Let it be a part of you.  
Conjure up the memories,  
Let them all spill out,  
It's what your poem means to you,  
Is what it's all about.

Jayne Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# She's The One

She's the one that loves you,  
More than words can say,  
She's the one that's always there,  
To talk to every day.

She's the one that thinks of you,  
Morning, noon and night,  
She's the one that listens,  
And tells you it's alright.

She's the one that shares your dreams,  
And never puts you down,  
She's the one that hugs you tight,  
Each time you call around.

A Mothers love is precious,  
A Mothers love lives on,  
Cherish each special moment,  
For you'll miss her when she's gone.

Jayne Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# One Day I'll Surely Leave You

I see you from a distance,  
Sweet memories close to heart,  
One day I'll surely leave you,  
In death we'll surely part.

I look down on the village school,  
Where I spent happy days,  
The memories are so clear now,  
In oh so many ways.

I see them walking up the hill,  
Those friends now in the past,  
I hear the sounds of laughter,  
How time has moved so fast.

Where are those many faces,  
Of pals that I once knew?  
Do they still remember,  
As I so often do?

So many men have walked this way,  
And so will many more,  
One day I'll surely leave you,  
This Wales that I adore.

Jayne Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# That Incredible Feeling

That pure rush of love,  
As I look upon your face,  
Soft peach like skin,  
Not a blemish in place,  
A tiny hand, held with care,  
A magical love that fills the air.  
The warmth of your breath,  
As I snuggle you tight,  
Your mine to love,  
Such a sweet little sight.  
The creation of life,  
In the arms of a Mother,  
That incredible feeling,  
There is no other.

Jayne Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Your Favourite Things

I pick your favourite flower,  
I hear your special song,  
For these are fond reminders,  
Of you, although you're gone.  
They have a way of stirring,  
Your memory deep inside,  
Very special memories,  
Of love that I can't hide.  
In life we choose our favourite things,  
The little things we love,  
Things that mean so much to us,  
Sent from God above.  
I look upon your photograph,  
How happy we were then,  
I'm thankful for your memories,  
One day we'll walk again.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies  PoemHunter.com

# If Only For A While

Fly me to your paradise,  
Through the midnight sky,  
Take me to your heavenly place,  
If only for a while.

Lead me to my loved ones,  
The ones I surely miss,  
So I can see them once again,  
To hug, to hold, to kiss.

We would chat and laugh aloud,  
The way we did back then,  
Walk together hand in hand,  
Through Gods own mountain glen.

Fly me to your paradise,  
Fly me way up high,  
So we can be together,  
If only for a while.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# Why Me?

I remember the words he said to me,  
It seems like yesterday,  
And as he looked into my eyes,  
The room began to sway.

I felt my whole world crumble,  
When he spoke the dreaded word,  
I'm sorry, but you have cancer,  
My fears were now confirmed.

Once the storm subsided,  
I felt so strong inside,  
I'll fight you to the very end!  
You'll have no easy ride!

The treatment made me poorly,  
At times I felt so low,  
I faced the Devil inside me,  
And vowed I'd never let go.

Many years have gone,  
My life moves on,  
I cherish each precious day,  
Now thankful for the little things,  
Life gives, in every way.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# Regrets

Nightfall comes,  
The darkness looms,  
My time to think,  
To think of you.

Our love now lies,  
So far behind,  
With precious words,  
That I found hard to find.

You offered me an olive branch,  
I threw it in your face,  
If only I could turn back time,  
To change this life I've faced.

Nightfall comes,  
I'm all alone,  
I'll always think of you,  
If only I had spoken,  
Those words that were so true.

I close my eyes,  
So quiet, so still,  
You'll be the one,  
You always will.

Jayne Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



# When I Was Just Sixteen

Strutting across the dance floor,  
Like peacocks in the park,  
Six inch heels and high waist flares,  
Smooching in the dark,

Disco lights and divas,  
Waiting for that sign,  
A wink of the eye,  
A cheesy grin,  
And a nod to say your mine,

Feel the funky music,  
Rocking all the way,  
Swallow up the nightlife,  
Let your body sway.

Young, free, without a care,  
Part of the disco scene,  
Memories of the Seventies,  
When I was just Sixteen.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# Walk With Me

A gentle breeze surrounds me,  
True beauty close at hand,  
For many men have walked this way,  
This green and pleasant land.

The old pit wheels are now long gone,  
The land's now overgrown,  
The memories lie within the soil,  
And life must now go on.

For many seasons come and go,  
Your beauty will remain,  
My favourite picture of them all,  
My home, my precious Wales.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

# The Message

She rode upon a horse so fine,  
The angel of my dreams,  
Her robes were long and flowing,  
Her stunning looks surreal.  
She looked at me with dazzling gaze,  
And then I heard her say,  
I've a message from your loved ones,  
For you this very day.  
I know you miss them desperately,  
They really miss you too,  
It was their time to leave this life,  
So here's what you must do.  
Just dry your tears and live your life,  
As they would want you to,  
For they will watch you from above,  
They thought the world of you.  
She led me to a beautiful lake,  
The best I'd ever seen,  
Surrounded by colourful flowers,  
A kind so new to me.  
Then with her magic powers,  
She waved her slender hand,  
Across the crystal water,  
She softly gave command.  
As the ripples parted,  
I saw a familiar scene,  
My Mum is waiting at the door,  
Dressed in bright jade green.  
The angel turned to look at me,  
And spoke with eyes so bright,  
These are special memories,  
You have to hold them tight,  
Those special times are gone now,  
But love will last forever,  
One day, when the time is right,  
You'll walk again together.  
As I awake, I look toward her picture on the wall,  
I love you Mum, I warmly say,  
You were the best of all.

Jayne Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# The Hands Of Time

Time it waits for no man,  
How true, I often say,  
And time has moved so quickly,  
Since the day you went away.  
It only seems a blink ago,  
You held me in your arms,  
It only seems a breath ago,  
You graced me with your charms,  
For time, it waits for no man,  
But memories will remain,  
Mine to hold forever,  
Mine to ease the pain.

Jayne Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# The Path Of Fate

There are many twists and turnings,  
In life's own distant path,  
To make the right decision,  
May bring happiness or wrath.  
We puzzle and we ponder,  
Over choices we have made,  
Hoping for the very best,  
Our path now firmly laid.  
For destinys our mystery,  
A world not ventured yet,  
Fate looms around each corner,  
In each and every step.  
Which route shall I take tomorrow?  
And is it right for me?  
Fate will give a helping hand,  
The rest is history.

Jayne Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Love In The Park

The old park bench stood empty,  
It's wood now old and worn,  
She walked towards her favourite spot,  
Her coat a shade of fawn.

Her legs were tired and weary,  
The sun shone on her face,  
She sat beneath the old oak tree,  
This was their special place.

She opened up her old straw bag,  
Then placed her hand inside,  
She grasped the tattered photograph,  
Then placed it by her side.

There he was, her handsome chap,  
This very place they met,  
Her heart now aching for her love,  
Her eyes now glazed and wet.

They'd met upon a sunny day,  
He stopped to say hello,  
Smartly dressed in his Sunday suit.  
Their eyes skipped to and fro.

Their meetings here a regular thing,  
Love blossomed very fast,  
With talk of marriage in the air,  
Their love would surely last.

But she never forgot those words he said,  
I have to go to war!  
A scene that she would never forget,  
As he waved from the old train door.

Killed by friendly fire,  
Such a cruel twist of fate,  
Heartache for her one true love,  
Forever she would wait.

Goodbye my love,  
She sadly says,  
As she makes the long trip home,  
You'll stay with me forever,  
For here, I'm not alone.

Jayne Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



# One True Angel

For you, we cried a Million tears  
Then cried a Million more,  
Just knowing, you'll never be there at your gate,  
As you did many times before.

You left us broken hearted,  
The day you went away,  
Just knowing that this was the last time,  
With so many words to say.

For life has this way of dealing,  
A hand that's so cruel and unkind,  
With you, life held so much meaning,  
Now all that's left behind.

At night when the bright stars twinkle,  
We'll look up to the sky,  
Then tell you how much we miss you,  
The apple of our eye.

In life you were an Angel,  
In death you are for sure,  
As the brightest star shines upon us,  
We know you miss us too.

Jayne Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# A Dream View

I walked that path a thousand times,  
To the mountain top I'd climb,  
Leaving the village beneath me,  
I'd hear those church bells chime.

Looking down the valley,  
The sky a luscious blue,  
Admiring this world around me,  
A grand and special view.

The village I was born in,  
This land I call my own,  
The rows of terraced houses,  
A community proudly grown.

The birds sing from the treetops,  
The sun upon my face,  
This is my favourite moment,  
This is my special place.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# Standing Tall

We travelled up to Winchester,  
To share your special day,  
From your hometown in the valleys,  
To support you all the way.

With basic training over,  
You'd reached your halfway goal,  
We felt immensely proud of you,  
You'd given it your all!

It only seems the other day,  
You were my little boy,  
A soldier was an object,  
It was your favourite toy.

You walk in line with comrades,  
I can't tell you how I feel,  
Standing tall, in your well pressed suit,  
This soldier's life's for real.

My tears were, tears of happiness,  
For you looked so fine and grand,  
This was a day, so well deserved,  
As you marched to the sound of the band.

You'd now go on to Portsmouth,  
Where the ships sail on the sea,  
Complete your phase two training,  
To become an RMP.

You're now a Sergeant Major,  
And wear your stripes with pride,  
You've given your life and soul for this,  
It's been no easy ride!

We'll always be behind you,  
Whatever you decide,  
But I'll always remember Winchester,  
On the day a proud Mum cried.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# The Mine

They travelled each day to the depths of the mine,  
That dark, dusty place where the sun wouldn't shine.  
Cutting for coal on the solid face wall,  
Risking their lives, giving their all.  
Ignoring the wrath of the mines fatal dust,  
Labouring hard, for a well earned crust,  
A job handed down, through each generation,  
In a village where mining, was their sole inspiration.  
But many years later, the dust from the coal,  
Would come back to haunt, to lay rest on their souls,  
The mines of the valleys, now lie empty and bare,  
But there's many a town has a story to share.

Jayne Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Holding On

It's so hard to move on,  
When our loved ones are gone,  
For they leave behind,  
Good memories, that are so hard to find,  
But they're with us every day,  
In each and every way,  
For, memories are strong,  
Our love for them will forever go on.  
Enjoy this life as they did then,  
For one day, united we'll stand once again,  
We'll meet with a smile, and together be one,  
And embrace to the joy, of the setting sun.

Jayne Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# To Love Another

As fresh as a Daisy,  
As clear as the sky,  
Sweet memories of you,  
Bring a tear to my eye.

A blanket of Bluebells,  
A pure grain of sand,  
Reminders of you,  
As we walked hand in hand.

Warm pleasant sunshine,  
Sweet sounds of birds,  
Remembering your voice,  
And your own special words.

I want to be near you,  
I wish you were here,  
I'd love to go back,  
To the way things were.

Your now with the Angels,  
Your memory divine,  
But you're here in my heart,  
Sweet Mother of mine.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# Blooming Good

I look down from my window,  
At my garden down below,  
Then think of all the times we've shared,  
Oh how I love you so!  
The bees are humming softly,  
A squirrel holds a nut,  
The flowers have been tended,  
And the long grass has been cut.  
The Fuscias are looking splendid,  
Your looking at your best,  
My beautiful little garden,  
Is where I sit and rest.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Pontypridd

Standing on the platform,  
Waiting for the train,  
Our Saturday trip to Ponty,  
Is finally here again.  
Racing into Woolworths,  
Money tight in hand,  
To buy the latest record,  
Sung by my favourite band.  
Then, over to the Butchers stall,  
As happy as can be!  
Mam, has to buy a joint of beef,  
And a piece of hock for tea.  
Strolling through the market stalls,  
Traders shouting loud!  
Looking for something special,  
Amongst the bustling crowd.  
Back to catch the train now,  
To the station cafe for tea,  
Mam enjoys a natter,  
It's pop and crisps for me.  
Arriving at the platform,  
The sound of the Merthyr train,  
I can't wait for next week,  
To do it all again!

Jayne Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# Out Into The Big Wide World

I look down below, at those big blue eyes,  
With comforting words, as he sobbed and cried,  
Your a big boy now, starting school today!  
Together with friends, have fun and play.  
My eyes filled up, tried to hide my emotion,  
As the children arrived, what a commotion!  
The teacher looks nice, I calmly said,  
But all he could do, was shake his head.  
I waved him goodbye, I felt so bad!  
My poor little boy, looked so, so sad!  
After months of tears, he was well settled in,  
And his usual scowl, replaced with a grin!  
With new friends made, he's as happy as Larry,  
Schooldays now, no longer a worry,  
No more long faces, or feeling glum,  
The big wide world, can be so much fun!

Jayne Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Take Me Back

If I could invent a Time Machine,  
I know where it would rest,  
Back into the Seventies,  
Where music was at it's best.

The Sweet were having a Ballroom Blitz,  
While we were having fun,  
The Thin Lizzy Boys were back in town,  
While Wings were a Band On The Run,

We had Melanie riding her pushbike,  
With Suzy to Devil Gate Drive,  
Lionel Richie dropped by to say Hello,  
And the Bee Gees were Stayin Alive.

T.Rex were riding their White Swans,  
Crazy Horses were everywhere!  
Miss Piggy sat with Kermit,  
Halfway down the stairs.

Jasper Carot rode his moped,  
The Quo boys were Going Down,  
Elton sang of his Yellow Brick Road,  
While we cried the Tears Of A Clown.

I really have to go now,  
And leave you in the past,  
But my love for the Seventies music,  
Will well and truly last.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# Abercynon

Memories of my childhood,  
Start drifting back to me,  
Of the village I grew up in,  
Not a better place to be  
Thinking back to Summer Days,  
Time went by in many ways,  
Picking Bluebells in our wood,  
Times were hard, but life was good.  
Walking up to Carnetown school,  
Swimming in the local pool.  
Above the mine, is where we'd sit,  
Men working hard, in the dark of the pit.  
Many a trip to the Workmans Hall,  
To watch a movie, enjoyed by all.  
As we grew older, we began to see,  
That the Empress was the place to be,  
Dancing the night away, young and free.  
The buildings are gone now, many faces too,  
But my love for you will always be true,  
My home, my Abercynon.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# Gone Fishing

The strong morning tide, flows steadily in,  
I wish I had stayed in bed!  
I can't feel my toes, my fingers are numb,  
And my nose is a bright shade of red!

Not far from the pier, we hear a loud cheer,  
So we all look across to see,  
An excited young boy, shouts out to his Dad,  
Can we have it for our tea?

I reach for my box, full of wriggling bait,  
And pick out a worm for the fish,  
Oblivious, to it's watery fate,  
It'll make nice tasty dish.

Now time for a break, a nice slice of cake,  
And a steaming hot mug of tea,  
When out of the blue, my line starts to shake,  
I hope it's a catch for me!

Jump to the ready, must keep it steady,  
Let's give it all I've got,  
Reeling it in, I can't help but grin,  
It's a definite one for the pot!

When the tide starts receding, the seagulls start feeding  
On the surplus of bait cast away,  
Like squabbling kids at a birthday tea,  
They tuck into their feast of the day.

A grand time we've had, took the good with the bad,  
And made some new friends on the way,  
We'll come again soon, by the light of the moon,  
As long as the weathers ok.

Jayne Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# The Miners Tale

An old Miner, sits by the fireside,  
Thinking back over the years,  
The memories, drift upon him,  
Of the toil, the sweat and the tears.

He started work as a young lad,  
He wanted to follow his Pa,  
There was nothing else, the money was good,  
And he thought it would get him far.

But now nearly fifty years later,  
After working that big black hole,  
His lungs are scarred with the memory,  
Of the dirt and the dust from the coal.

Jayne Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# My Aunt Elsie

A hard working life, you chose to live,  
You never took, but always give.  
I miss your chatter, your infectious grin,  
A heart of gold you held within.

You loved your Sundays, with Nephews and Neices,  
And the stories you told, would have us in stitches!  
Carrying your bags, full to the top,  
With biscuits and sweets, from the local shop.

The childrens eyes gazed, open wide,  
While gathered together, by your side.  
Such a shame, no one special came into your life,  
For you would have made, such a wonderful wife.

We'd talk for hours, in front of the fire,  
Dreaming our dreams, while the flames danced higher.  
You truly were, just one of a kind.  
A special lady, a loving friend,  
My special Aunt, right to the end.

Jayne Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# If Only

If only life was easy,  
No obstacles to face,  
Shoulder to shoulder,  
United in peace,  
One loving human race.  
If only we could press rewind,  
Relive our lives once more,  
Erase the many mistakes we've made,  
Then give it another go.  
They say our dear departed,  
Go to a better place,  
If only to see them one more time,  
To touch their smiling face.  
Cancer, the silent killer,  
It brings such pain and sorrow,  
If only there was a cure,  
If only one tomorrow.  
Many words are spoken,  
So many are said in haste,  
If only we hadn't opened our mouths,  
For friendships too good to waste.  
If only our wishes were granted,  
To get the things we need,  
Wouldn't it be such a wonderful place,  
Such a pleasant one indeed.  
If Only x

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



# Honour The Brave

God bless our troops who serve us well,  
Support them through their living hell,  
No comfy bed to lay their head,  
Whilst fate lies in each step they tread.  
They give their all for you and me,  
They give their lives to set us free.  
They battle on through rain and sun,  
True heroes each and everyone.  
Their days are long, no loved ones near,  
No hand to hold to shed a tear.  
Far away on foreign soil,  
They battle on through sweat and toil.  
Show our men it's not in vain,  
Support them through their living pain,  
Their courage shines like rays of sun,  
Let's thank them for the work they've done.

Jayne Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# To Be Young Again

As I go through my daily grind,  
The stress of life within,  
I long for all those carefree days,  
Of being a child again.  
Just to have another chance,  
Relive those happy times,  
To run and play, without a care,  
The best years of our lives.  
Happy schooldays spent with friends,  
It really was a laugh!  
Play all day, no track of time,  
Then run home for a bath.  
Going to the local shop,  
To pick my favourite treat,  
Racing on my roller skates,  
Up and down my street.  
Jam jars at the ready,  
We'd search around for hours,  
Looking for some Tadpoles,  
And pick a bunch of flowers.  
Precious days, lost in time,  
Gone down memory lane,  
It's great to look back now and then,  
Oh to be young again!

Jayne Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# True Friendship

True friends are rare and precious,  
Good friends, are hard to find,  
Acquaintances that we have met,  
Are often left behind.  
Real friends, will sit and listen,  
Reach out a friendly hand,  
Looking for that certain one's,  
Like searching through grains of sand.  
Once you find that special friend,  
Hold onto them real tight,  
You need to know there's someone there,  
To help you through the night.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

# Creepy Crawlies

I'm lying on my sofa, watching T.V,  
I look to the corner, and what do I see?  
A big, hairy Spider! He's looking at me!  
The hair starts to rise, on the back of my neck,  
Two words come to mind, Oh Heck!  
Adrenalin starts pumping, my heart starts thumping!  
I look all around, for something to whack him,  
Oh, what am I thinking, I shouldn't attack him!  
He's only a poor, tiny might,  
That's come inside, for a nice cosy night,  
Back out, to the Garden, you'll have to go!  
For you're making me shake, from head to toe!  
I come up with the notion of catching the stinker,  
But he's other plans, he's a very quick thinker!  
For he's really frisky, his legs pretty nifty,  
He clears the rug like Linford Christie!  
I've had enough, I'm off to bed!  
I'll snuggle up, with the Duvet instead.  
Enjoy your gloats and your smiles!  
For tomorrow my boy, it's a night on the tiles!

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# Where Do We Go?

Where do we go, at the end of it all?  
Back to loved ones perhaps, have a really Grand Ball?  
Are they waiting right there, at those big pearly gates,  
Joined by familiar faces, who once were our mates?

Where do we go, when we take our last breath?  
Reincarnation, is there life after death?  
Maybe next time, I'll own a really grand house!  
Be a famous Rock Star, or even a mouse!

Or is there just nothing? I can't imagine how,  
Not ever to feel the beat, of the heart I feel now!  
I believe in living for today, to have fun!  
But if I had the choice, then I'd pick number one.

To hold my Mum close, in my arms once again,  
Happy, smiling, free of pain.

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

Jayne Louise Davies

# My Soldier Boy

If only I could have one wish,  
I know what it would be,  
To end this dreadful war we're in,  
To have you home with me.  
I'd wrap my arms around you Son,  
And hold you safe and sound,  
Thinking of you, every day,  
In your battle on the ground.  
You've lost so many of your men,  
The grief is hard to hide,  
But I just want to let you know,  
I'm always by your side.  
So you take care,  
And come home safe,  
From that foreign shore,  
I long to see your smiling face,  
Walking through the door.

Jayne Davies



PoemHunter.com

Jayne Louise Davies

# A Picture Of You

If I could paint a picture,  
With only you in mind,  
Filled with special memories,  
And the love you left behind,  
I'd place some glistening dew drops,  
For the tears I cried in vain,  
And think of the day you left us,  
Life will never be the same.  
There sits a brave old Lion,  
Beneath a shower of rain,  
I see your strength and courage,  
As you went through so much pain.  
Then in the trees, there stands a girl,  
Amidst the flowers Blue,  
That girl is me, I pick a bunch,  
Especially for you.  
I place a Sun above the clouds,  
That shines so splendidly,  
That sun is you, your happy face,  
Looks down so tenderly.  
A stream flows by, beneath the sky,  
A dove flies from above,  
And brings with it, a special gift,  
The gift of a Mothers love.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# Those Special Things

That certain way you called my name,  
If only to hear your voice again,  
Our conversations on the phone,  
Are in the past, for now you're gone.

I have a picture in my book,  
And love to sit and take a look,  
We're on the beach, upon the sand,  
Bucket and spade, in my hand.

We look so happy, special days,  
If only to have them back again,  
Your picture hangs upon my wall,  
You look so well, no pain at all.  
I held your hand right to the end,  
My lovely Mum, my special friend

I know you're always close to me,  
No matter what life brings,  
I'll treasure our time together,  
Remember, those special things.

Jayne Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



# When You Were There

I look toward that empty place,  
That once held you, in it's warm embrace,  
Your favourite cosy place,  
Your chair, now looks lonely and bare.  
There are many things I'd like to say,  
If only you were here today,  
We'd talk for hours if we only could,  
But your not there.  
Your home that once felt warm and whole,  
Sadly now feels cold, forlorn,  
For you Mam, were it's life and soul,  
When you were there.  
This house filled with your memory,  
Is now so hard to bear.  
Just to see you one more time,  
In your special cosy chair.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Castle Coch

High up, on a steep Welsh hillside,  
Surrounded by trees of Green,  
Sits a beautiful ancient castle,  
A castle fit for a Queen.  
Standing, in all it's glory,  
With it's beautiful Gothic look,  
It's the best example, I've ever seen,  
Straight out of a Fairytale book.  
What a lovely sight you are,  
I don't know what to say,  
The only words that spring to mind,  
You take my breath away!

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

# A Mothers Love

I held you close, sweet child of mine,  
Soft, velvet skin, you looked divine.  
My darling child, my little one,  
Safe in my arms, your life began.  
I watched you grow, with tender love  
My little Angel, from Heaven above.  
I tucked you into bed at night,  
Looked in on you, your eyes shut tight.  
I taught you, oh so many things,  
The ways of life, and what it brings.  
You're now grown up, how time has flown,  
Decisions made, all on your own.  
Wherever you are, and whatever you do,  
You're always my baby, that's for sure.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Living It Up

If I win the lottery, I'll buy a flash car,  
Have my own private jet, and travel afar.  
I'll have my own Chauffeur, to take me to town,  
Then shop till I drop, buy a fancy new gown.

I'll buy a fine place, right down by the sea,  
Whilst on the veranda, I'll drink lots of tea.  
I'll book a nice cruise, to exotic places,  
Wear a nice, fancy hat and go to the races.

I'll throw a big party, invite lots of friends,  
Live up the life, and just spend, spend, spend!  
Lie in the Jacuzzi, eating strawberries and cream,  
Well pigs might fly, but it's so nice to dream!

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Armistice Day

Shoulder to shoulder  
They march to the sound  
In honour of loved ones  
At peace with the ground

Veterans of war  
They stand valiant and proud  
A sea of Red Poppies  
They march past the crowd

Memories of comrades  
They fondly recall  
Names etched in stone  
On the Cenotaph wall

They gave up their lives  
For the love of their nation  
Brother, Son and Father  
A well loved relation

Never to be forgotten  
They're up there with the rest  
We Will Remember Them  
For they truly were the best

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# Dreams

Far away from the city  
On a rough part of town  
Sits a poor little street girl  
In, old tattered gown.

Born to a life  
Of poverty and sin  
With a face of an Angel  
But a sad life within

She dreams of the bright lights  
She dreams of love  
She prays for the good life  
To her God up above

Will she ever be happy?  
Then no one can say  
She hold on to her dreams  
For they light up her day.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# Teenage Turmoil

Mixed up emotions,  
Tantrums and tears.  
Heart beating fast,  
Every time you are near.

Pop Star fixations,  
Schoolgirl crush.  
Everythings Fab!  
Everythings Lush!

Skipping off lessons,  
To have a sly smoke,  
Hard to be serious,  
Life's one big joke.

Disco's and bright lights,  
Music played loud,  
Dressed up to the nines,  
With the, in crowd.

Days now lost,  
In so many ways,  
freedom of youth,  
Those were the days!

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# The Rainbows End

What lies at the end of a rainbow?  
What's there on the other side?  
So many, have said there's a crock of gold,  
With delightful riches inside.

But maybe, our pathway to Heaven,  
Spans, through that colourful scene,  
Maybe our loved ones are waiting right there,  
In a place where it's luscious and green.

What's at the end of a rainbow?  
Are you waiting there patiently?  
Then we will be one, we'll stroll in the sun,  
What a wonderful life it will be.

Jayne Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# A Match Made In Heaven

The roar of the crowd,  
Welsh hearts, skip a beat,  
A nation sits proud,  
On the edge of their seat.

An army of Red,  
Such vigour they sing,  
To win the Six Nations,  
What joy it will bring!

They spring to the challenge,  
With strong, mighty force,  
With blood sweat and honour,  
They show no remorse,

Apart from the cheering,  
The job is now done,  
With pure elevation,  
The cup is now won!

A match made in Heaven,  
And, Oh what a score!  
On the day our Welsh boys,  
Made a proud Dragon roar!

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# My Wales

Over valleys and mountains  
Through green hills and vales  
My love for my hometown,  
Lies right here in Wales.

It holds something special  
Nowhere else, would I find  
It holds loving memories  
That rest in my mind

My love for it's beauty  
Forever will last  
I'll hold my love close  
Till my days here have past.

This wonderful lifetime  
Through sun, wind and gales  
United with love  
My wonderful Wales.

Jayne Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# A Poem For Mother

Mother's Day is here again,  
But sadly you are not,  
I'll hold on to your memory,  
You'll never be forgot.

I only wish that you were here,  
To share this special day,  
But, your up there with the Angels,  
Oh, so far away.

So I write this special poem,  
To say how much your missed,  
If only I could have you back,  
So many times, I've wished.

So this is for you, my Mother dear,  
Wrote to you with love,  
I hope your looking down on me,  
From, your special place above.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# Reality

Dying embers, glow fading fast,  
Love once vibrant, not destined to last,  
Tattered gown, ripped well worn,  
Shattered heart, broken and torn.

Fresh planted cuttings, ravaged by frost,  
Searching, seeking for love now lost,  
Memories, dreams, now well in the past,  
Love we had, not destined to last.

Jayne Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Hold On Tight

Enjoy each special moment,  
Yesterday has gone,  
Tomorrow's just a blink away,  
For life moves swiftly on.

Hold on to your memories,  
Keep safe within the heart,  
Love and live each sacred day,  
One day we'll surely part.

Don't give up those special dreams  
Hold them really tight,  
Maybe one day,  
They'll be yours for real,  
Don't give up the fight.

Jayne Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# I Need More

I feel helpless,  
Alone, like a bird with a broken wing,  
I want to fly,  
Reach the sky,  
Release my soul within.  
To break from this shell,  
And vigorously show,  
That I can live and love,  
I need more!

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# What's In Your Bag Today?

Postman Bill is on his way,  
He's heading for my door,  
What conjures delights, do you carry today?  
As I hear a loud, plop on the floor.

Electric bill maybe?  
Water or Gas?  
Or some Junk Mail to fill up my bin!  
Bills, bills and more damn bills?  
I simply cannot win!

Oh Postman, Postman!  
Hear me please!  
I'm praying here on bended knees!  
No more bills!  
Please make my day,  
I'm tired of keeping those wolves at bay!

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

Jayne Louise Davies

# For The Love Of You

If I could erase my thoughts of you,  
You'd never cross my mind.  
Then, I wouldn't feel this heartache,  
Of the love you left behind.

If I could only understand,  
How we, weren't meant to be,  
I long to know the answer,  
What happened to you and me?

Life's so unpredictable,  
It lifts you when your down,  
Then just as things are going good,  
It hurls you to the ground.

I loved you then, I love you now,  
Good memories I recall.  
It's better to have loved and lost,  
Than never to have loved at all.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



# Don't Cry

Don't cry for me when I've gone,  
Live your life, it must go on.  
Don't feel sad that I'm not there  
We had good times beyond compare.  
Don't weep for me in times of woe,  
It was my time I had to go.  
I'll always watch you from above  
Look down on you with all my love.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# A Coward In Disguise

You stalk, you haunt, you seek,  
You prey on the vulnerable, mild and weak!  
You scout out the crowd, for an innocent soul,  
You have no feelings, a heart so cold!

You think you're a King,  
As you sit on your throne,  
With those cowards behind you,  
You're evil to the bone!

One day the right one will come along,  
Stand up to you!  
How will you feel,  
When your crown is well and truly gone.

Jayne Louise Davies  PoemHunter.com

Jayne Louise Davies

# That's Life

I miss your voice,  
I miss your love,  
I have no choice,  
Your up above.

I miss my youth,  
For now it's gone,  
Life is hard,  
But must move on.

I miss you Mum,  
But, life's that way,  
To live and die,  
We'll meet one day.

Jayne Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

# The Thing About Rosie

I once knew a woman called Rosie,  
She was so incredibly nose-y!  
She poked her nose here,  
She poked her nose there,  
So they called her Nosey Rosie!

She'd thrive on Gossip and Slander!  
Through many a street she'd wander,  
She'd poke her nose here,  
And she'd poke her nose there,  
So her nose grew incredibly longer!

So whatever happened to Rosie?  
Well she just kept on being nose-y!  
She tried and she tried,  
Till the day that she died,  
And that was the end of Rosie!

Jayne Davies



PoemHunter.com

Jayne Louise Davies

# Those Days Of Sun And Laughter

They'd flock from the Valley's and Hillsides,  
From the neighbouring towns and afar,  
Down to Barry Island,  
Young children, with Ma and Pa.

The trains would be overflowing,  
And many would have to stand,  
Laden with sarnies and drinks for the day,  
Those days, were happy and grand!

They'd rush from the station in Barry,  
And head for their favourite spot,  
Pick up a few deck chairs on the way,  
For a sit on the beach where it's hot.

A lovely day spent by the seaside,  
To the Fairground, to finish the day!  
All polished off, with a nice Fish and Chips!  
And, fond memories to take away.

Jayne Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# My Angel

I thought I saw an Angel, as I lay in my bed,  
I felt so low, as worried thoughts, came to my weary head.  
I sensed someone was present, I opened my tired eyes,  
And there she sat above me, I looked up with surprise!

Angels can appear, in any shape and form,  
This girl looked down, with impish smile, I felt so calm and walm.  
Was this a message from above, a reassuring sign?  
I think I found my answer, when the Doctor said, Your Fine!

Jayne Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# A Garden Song

The Black Bird sings his merry tune, such a merry tune he sings,  
With joy and great excitement, he graces the air in Spring.  
He sings it in the Morning, he sings it in the Night,  
Searching for his soul mate, he sings with all his might.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



PoemHunter.com

# Love And Gratitude

Thanks for being there for me, for all your love and care,  
Thanks for all those many times, just knowing you were there,  
Life's not the same without you now, I know this to be true,  
The greatest friend I ever had, thanks for being you,  
Thanks for giving me this life, to live, to love and care.  
Thanks for that, I only wish, that you were here to share.  
Life's not the same without you Mum, I know this to be true,  
Thanks for being there for me, thanks for being you.

Jayne Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



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# Silver Lady

There she sat, upon the dark grey rock.  
Who was this lady, with silver hair and laced up boots?  
She gazed upon me, I felt warm and whole.  
What was she doing there, in that quiet spot!  
Her long dark coat well worn,  
Her skin had a lovely glow,  
A beauty i would say, in her day.  
Who was she?  
She looked so strong, for a lady of her age.  
Was she just resting, or waiting for a lift?  
I'll never know!  
Or was she my Guardian Angel? I hoped so!  
I waited nervously the next day, for the Doctor to say,  
It's Good News!  
The Silver haired lady came to mind,  
With the friendly face, and warm smile,  
Who was she?  
Was she sent from up above, maybe to give me a sign?  
For that, I'll never know.

Jayne Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# A Date To Remember

We met these two guys, on a Saturday night,  
The air felt crisp, and the moon shone bright.  
They pulled up beside us, in their Lovemobile,  
With cheesy smiles, and wheels of steel.

With the usual patter, we set up a date,  
We'll meet up tomorrow, and don't be late!  
Then go for a spin, to a local pub,  
There's a pool table there, and some cracking grub!

Our carriage arrived, the very next day,  
We jumped in the back, and were on our way!  
Last night, they looked fine, by the light of the dash,  
But the date was set up, in one mad rush!

I had searched high and low, for my Steve McQueen,  
But instead, I was lumbered with Mr Bean!  
When he turned to smile, I gave such a gasp!  
He looked like a Bulldog, chewing a wasp!

Now, I'm no oil painting, and the first to agree!  
But he wasn't my type, he just wasn't for me!  
We had to hatch something, come up with a plan!  
How on earth, could we get out of this? I felt like Desperate Dan!

We arrived at the pub, and made our way in,  
Let's sit here! He said, with that cheesy grin!  
We're off to the Ladies! I suddenly said,  
As this crazy idea, crept into my head!

We clawed our way out, like rats from a sack!  
Straight through the exit door, there at the back!  
We legged it through fields, with the wind in our hair!  
As if, we'd been chased, by a Mad Grizzly Bear!

And the moral of the story is?  
When planning a date, do yourself a favour!  
Get an eye test first!  
I only wish, that I'd gone to Specsavers!

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# A Winter Scene

There's snow on the mountains and hillsides,  
There's a magical feel in the air,  
A wonderful view from my window,  
Perfect, beyond compare!

The birds are perched on the tree tops,  
Awaiting their meal of the day,  
A banquet of peanuts and breadcrumbs,  
Should help them on their way.

The Daffodils, lie with impatience,  
Eagerly waiting to rise,  
From, beneath the snowy blanket,  
Sit's, an army of bright yellow guys.

The children, are having a whale of a time!  
The snowman, is getting fat!  
He's wearing, his bright trendy outfit,  
Of striped wooly scarf and a hat.

There's snow on the mountains and hillsides,  
So vibrant, pure and clean,  
That covers this lovely Valley,  
Such a beautiful, picturesque scene.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# To Dream Of You

I long to sleep, to dream of you,  
Just to see you, once again.  
If only for, a moment or two,  
To see your face, would ease the pain.

I think of you, as weary eyes,  
Begin to close, I miss your love.  
Please read my mind, from where you rest,  
Come to my dreams, from up above.

And so I dream, I walk alone,  
Searching for, my special one.  
I'm in a field, of Golden corn,  
And look toward, the setting sun.

I hear an old familiar voice,  
I see you then, you call my name.  
I run to you, and hold you tight,  
I need to feel, your love again.

Awake from sleep, with tearful eyes,  
Sweet memories, of your smiling face.  
I long to sleep, to dream of you,  
So we can share, that special place.

Jayne Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# A Childhood Summer

I remember those long hot Summers as if they were yesterday,  
When the sun shone down on our street, the place I loved to play.  
For many a window glistened, cleaned well to a sparkling shine,  
Where starched white shirts blew gaily, on many a washing line.

I remember the sounds of the trains at night, as they passed on the track below,  
Way down, the steep embankment, where many wild ferns would grow.  
And many a door was left ajar, a life filled with Honesty and Trust,  
When everyone toiled and struggled, to bring home a well earned crust.

I remember the old wheels turning, at the colliery across the way,  
And I still see the old Miners faces, as they finished their shift for the day.  
Their eyes still black from the coal dust, they'd make their way home from the  
pit,  
Eager to rest their weary legs, but still full of banter and wit!

I remember the loveable character, who lived just across the street,  
He'd sit outside his window, and shout from his favourite seat.  
With his belly full of beer, he'd be heard on a Saturday night,  
Then wake the whole street with a song and a dance! He looked such a comical  
sight!

I walked the lovely hillside, so often with my Dad,  
And so enjoyed the tales he told, of when he was a lad.  
These were the best years of our lives, in a very special way,  
I'll never forget those Summers, that seem like yesterday.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# My Welsh Valley

Standing on the hillside,  
Gazing at the view,  
The valley I was born in,  
Still fresh from the morning dew.

I look down on my village,  
The mist, just starts to rise,  
And in the far, far distance,  
I hear a Vixens cries.

Sounds of people rising,  
Starting a new day,  
I wouldn't wish my hometown,  
To be any other way.

As I start the steep slope down,  
My little dog, by my side.  
I welcome this lovely valley of mine,  
With arms held, open wide.

Jayne Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# Bluebell Wood

I dream I'm in a Bluebell Wood,  
You're on the other side,  
Gazing across the flowers,  
Arms stretched open wide.

This was a special place of yours,  
It was your favourite scene,  
A place of love and happiness,  
Tranquil and serene.

I hear a whisper, in the trees,  
The leaves begin to sway,  
You smile at me so tenderly,  
Then turn and walk away.

I wonder if you're there now?  
If so, I'd like to say,  
Pick a bunch for me Mum,  
I'll meet you there one day.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



# Willpower

Well, I've just gone on this diet, and I'm about to crack!  
I'm feeling rather peckish, I think I'll have a snack.  
My tummy's performing, a Night At The Proms,  
I really fancy, some nice buttered scones.

I feel optimistic, like Old Mother Hubbard,  
I think I'll just take, a quick peep in the cupboard.  
I open the door, and I'm faced with Ryvitas!  
My insides by now, are jumping by Metres!

It's been going so good, and I'm well on course,  
I head for the fridge, as I've just had a thought.  
I think, I'll try those new Yoghurts I bought!

Now where did I put them? I say to myself,  
Oh there they are! Right on the bottom shelf!  
I check the container, that's next to the veg,  
And low and behold, there's a Cadburys Cream Egg!

My conscience is telling me, No! No!  
But my heart is telling me, Go! Go! Go!  
I know if I eat, I'll live to regret it,  
It won't get the better, I won't let it!

As I sit back, in my comfy chair,  
There's nothing like this, that can compare.  
The chocolate tastes dreamy!  
The filling so creamy!  
The only thing now, that's left to say,  
Oh well! Tomorrow's another day.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# Why?

They came from far and yonder,  
They gave their helping hands,  
And many a soul will ponder,  
At life's own, tragic plans.

On a dark and misty morning,  
In the village of Aberfan,  
As a new school day, was dawning,  
Fate, dealt it's evil plan.

Who could foretell what would happen,  
When a mountain moved that day,  
It happened without warning,  
And a nation sat to pray.

The search went on, into the night,  
As time ticked slowly by,  
Hoping for some signs of life,  
It made a strong man cry.

Many a poor soul, lost a life,  
A community ripped apart,  
By the sad events, that happened that day,  
It touched, so many hearts.

The years have passed, and time's moved on,  
The village life's now strong,  
But will never forget, that dreadful day,  
On a sad October morn.

In memory of those lost to the Aberfan disaster. R.I.P

Jayne Louise Davies (Abercynon RCT)

Jayne Louise Davies

# A Sea Of Blue

Soft, fresh leaves that touch my skin,  
As I walk through the Bluebell Wood.  
Stirring memories, deep within,  
Of happy days, when all was good.

Dew drenched ground, beneath my feet,  
A path we took, so often then.  
With scent so sweet, of Bluebells picked,  
Oh, to be that girl again.

Distant echoes, with me now,  
Of childhood friends, who've now moved on.  
I hear them laugh, the fun we had,  
The past is here, but they are gone.

I wander through, that sea of blue,  
Then kneel, to touch the stems of green,  
So many times, I picked for you,  
A bunch for Mum, my special Queen.

Then off I go, and head for home,  
I'll leave you now, and keep you safe.  
A memory held, a memory loved,  
My perfect scene, my special place.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# In Your Eyes

Look at me, tell me what you see,  
For in your eyes, I'm just a clown,  
Always ready to put me down.

You criticise my every move,  
But I have nothing to lose,  
For I am me and you are you.

I don't deserve a medal,  
Or a celebration cake,  
Just a few kind words, now and then,  
What a difference that would make.

I may be sentimental,  
A dreamer at that,  
But I see things for what they are,  
Now what's wrong with that!

I believe in who I am, and what I do,  
For I am me, and you are you.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# Our Guiding Star

A sad young boy on Christmas Eve,  
Kneels down by the well lit tree.  
He looks down at the presents,  
Wrapped up so perfectly.

In his hand's a picture,  
That's cherished by the lad,  
He looks at it with tearful eyes,  
His picture of his Dad.

For Daddy's up in Heaven,  
He went away to war,  
He won't be here to share the joy,  
The pain is very raw.

His Mother hears her young boys cries,  
And sits down by his side,  
I know, I miss him too she say's,  
As she looks into his eyes.

Your Father was a brave man,  
He'd want you, to be too,  
He couldn't bear to see you sad,  
For he thought the world of you.

He fought for Queen and Country,  
It's time for him to rest,  
In the beautiful garden of Angels,  
He's up there with the best.

The little lad jumped to his feet,  
His tears turned to a smile,  
He placed the picture on the tree,  
Then gazed at it a while.

I'll put him there, he proudly said,  
He'll never be that far,  
So he can share our Christmas Day,  
He'll be our Guiding Star.

Jayne Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# Roots

I've walked this valley many times,  
Though never failed to see,  
The reason why I love it so,  
The joy it's placed in me.

It holds so many memories,  
I keep so close to heart,  
You are my lovely valley,  
I know we'll never part.

You are my roots, my love, my life,  
You're deep within my soul,  
For leaving you and moving on,  
Would place a big black hole.

For I'll remain your loving friend,  
Forever till I die,  
Enjoy your splendour to the end,  
The apple of my eye.

Jayne Davies

Jayne Louise Davies

# Disaster In The Kitchen

I've never been good in the kitchen,  
My pancakes end up on the mat,  
For I'm no Fanny Craddock,  
Or Mrs Kipling come to that!

You can tap your shoes with my pastry,  
And I can't get my cakes to rise.  
Poor Mrs Beeton would turn in her grave  
At the state of my apple pies!

My culinary skills are appalling!  
It's simple, I just can't cook.  
As far as kitchen disasters go,  
I could write an award winning book.

If I got a job in a kitchen,  
I'd end up getting the sack!  
Whoever invented the Microwave Meal,  
Deserves a big pat on the back.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies



# I'll Hold You Close

Distant memories lost in time,  
I close my eyes and think of you.  
Memories of the way we were,  
Glaze my eyes, like morning dew.

I hear your voice so clearly now,  
A loving smile, lights up your face.  
We walk together, hand in hand,  
Then head for home, that special place.

I miss your love, I miss those times,  
The love you shared, your love for me.  
It broke my heart, you fell asleep,  
No greater friend will ever be.

I'll hold your memory close to heart,  
Your love will flow within my veins.  
I'll hold you close, right to the end,  
My dear Mum, we'll meet again.

Jayne Louise Davies

Jayne Louise Davies