



WORDS WHISPER

to Me



WRITTEN BY JANN BOWERS

Dedication & Acknowledgement

LIFE AS I FEEL IT,
SEE IT, TASTE IT AND KNOW IT
LET THE MUSIC OF POETRY BEGIN
AND WALK WITH ME THROUGH THE PAGES

**

THANK YOU TO:
KAYCEE, MITCH, HAYDEN
AND MY ANGEL NOVEMBER
FOR GIVING ME LIFE AND LOVE

Note from Poet

THE POET SPEAKS LIFE, THE SWEETER SOFTER, PEACEFUL SIDE THAT HAS SO MUCH PASSION
AND LOVE FOR LIFE.

Poetry is emotions. When I write, I become one with the screen and my emotions that I am wanting to paint. It's my time to release a small chunk of my soul to the world that I will never receive back. With each passing poem, a tender sweet part of me is given to the words and is built within your soul. Poetry is so full of emotions one cannot help but miss the chance to recognize the souls of the poets. To me, as a poet of words and never knowing you nor your words. And as you lift your pen to carve the love to the world; it may only be a mellow of the reality of an endless world of inspiration that you have given me to do what I so love to do.

Draw My Pen

I draw my pen to write,
These words to you tonight
By candlelight,
You guide each twist & turn,
For your soul, I thee yearn,
To teach me by your pen
Of inspirational love
Of words

Opening Poem: Of the pen

I'm a fighter

I'm a lover

But my pen writes

The chapters of poetry

With one sleek stride

Of the pen

Another one is written

Within my reach

Within my reach,

I can see

A little bird's nest

**

Within my reach

I can see

A doe nibbling on grass

**

Within my reach

I can see

The innocence of life

**

Within my reach

I can see

A child running and playing

**

Within my reach

I can feel

The love of my family

**

But now within my reach

All I see is

Tranquility

**

For within my reach

I can see ~

The bluest ocean waves...

Of serenity and peace.

Sweet kisses of nature

Sweet kisses
Of a flower
Touches the wings
Of a butterfly

**

Sweet kisses
So beautiful and gentle
The flowers gleam
In the sun

**

Soaking its' love
As if it's a spirit

**

Sweet kisses
Of the tender wings of a bird
Against the bluest sky

**

Sweet kisses
So ambient and gallantly
Soaring
To her nest, lies love

**

Sweet kisses
Of nature

Dream catcher's dust

As I dangle in the room
And watch over you as you sleep
I sprinkle
My dream catcher's dust

**

In hopes to protect
To love
To carry
You through the wildest dreams

**

The dream catcher's dust
My way of loving YOU
Through spirit
And how
I touch your soul

**

We must connect,
As I bare
My bow and arrow
For your peaceful sleep

**

Dream Catcher's Dust

Whispers of the wind

The wind whispers my name,
Awakens the soul within
Gently kisses my skin
As the sun warms my heart

**

Whispers of the wind
Speaks of secrets
So old and untold
By the thunderous shouts

**

Yes! Wind whispering my name
Awakens my desires
Gently shakes my soul
As the sun brightens;

**

The futuristic views
Of life
Flashing by...
Of the past and present
Of souls that remain

**

LOST from the
Whispering sounds of wind

**

Whispers of the wind
Speaks of secrets
So old and untold
By the thunderous shouts

I am in doubt

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