

Lines From The Heart & Valentine Verses



By Janul

Words of love our hearts combine
I love you; will you be mine?
Poems, feelings meant to be;
Be my date with destiny

Janul Publications

Published by Janul Publications

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Contents

Valentine Verses

Love Is Knowing	6
If	7
Inside My Dream	8
Lonely Shadow	9
Home	10
I Care	11
To Live For You	12
Seclusion	13
Honoured To Know	14
Perfection	15
Direction	16
Today	17
Forever	18
I Miss You	19
Do Not Fear	20
Only You	21
Feelings	22
Coincide	23
Questions & Answers	24

Lines Of Reflection

Message Of Regret	26
The Contest	27
Woman Of Straw	28
An Aggressive World	29
Where Lies The Morning	30
Thoughts	31
Belittled	32
The We That Was Us	33
The Black Empress	34
Date With Destiny	36
Pure Poetry Without Words	37
Regrets	38
The Battle Within	39
Just The Time Of Year	40

I Believe	-----	41
Tomorrow	-----	42
Reflection	-----	43
A Lost Identity	-----	44
Who Am I	-----	45
So Long Ago	-----	46
Many Things	-----	48
The Chain	-----	49
Still I Thought Of You	-----	50

Rhyming Rhythms

Just For A Moment I Heard A Song		52
The Writer	-----	54
Girl And Hill & Song	-----	56
The Falklands 1982	-----	58
Smile On The Wind	-----	59
Behind The Crowd	-----	60
Aching hearts	-----	62

Friends For Always

Take Not The Friend	-----	64
The Friend	-----	65
Thoughts For A friend	-----	66
The Message	-----	67
What Is A Friend	-----	68

Christmas

Santa Claus	-----	70
Hello Christmas	-----	71
How Did I Come To Get Me	-----	72
Remember	-----	74

Goodbye

You'll Never Know	-----	76
Goodbye Sweet Dream	-----	77
Goodbye	-----	78

Valentine Verses.....

I Care

I care from the heart
Consistently
Deep within my soul

I lie awake too often
Solving your problems
And hoping you will listen

I wonder
Where I fit in
If indeed I belong
In your situation

I am afraid of loneliness
And yet also of love

I cannot hurt you
In my naked truth
But wish to help you forget
Your pain

I can only ask you
Not to hurt me
But in my sincerity
I am always here

I will stand beside you
Where others have deserted

I Miss You

Sometimes
Words are wrong;
Then you are gone

Time must pass
Before things
Are right;
It makes me sad
That you are elsewhere

I am lonely;
I wish to hold you

I am so sorry
That I hurt you

But more so
I am glad
I miss you

Lines Of Reflection.....

Reflection

The old man stood
An ache in his heart
Staring at the graveyard

He thought of his friends
Aged, but true
Silently meeting
One by one
Grains in the hourglass

Oh, how they fought
Their weapon was love
As their war claimed its victims;
No bitterness;
The ones who were taken
Granted freedom
To those who were spared

As the years rolled away
And the mist formed
In his eyes
Intensely he prayed;
The horrors of his war
Were never such as those
Today

Progress
In itself
A war
On peace

Still I Thought Of You

In the cold, heartless dawn
On a day without promise
You were beautiful;
Fate would have us continue awhile
With this kind of love
To borrow each other
In some future moment
Where still I thought of you

We went away
Miles to nowhere
To escape;
But no escape
When still I thought of you

I returned
But you were not there
When I looked out of the window;
Now I fear you forget my name
When I hoped I was winning
When we did not want to lose
The straws we grasped
Within each other

I missed you;
And always
Still I thought of you

And always I will

Rhyming Rhythms.....

Just For A Moment I Heard A Song

Just for a moment I heard a song
With silent notes; We sang along
With wordless sound; No-one could hear
The understanding born of fear
From separate parts of land and sea
In regions which consumed the free
And tied us to a past affair
To find our comfort if we dare

Who could contend with such a song?
The feeling that we might belong
Again was one from which we ran
For woman can destroy a man
And man in turn may do the same;
The self-appointed victor's game
Where neither sees the other side
And love lies victim, killed by pride

(Continues in the book.....)



Smile On The Wind

See a smile on the wind
And borrow it for a moment
Hold it in your heart
And capture the scene
Forgo the frown
Of a far distant time zone
For life is too lonely
To lose every dream

Aching Hearts

Aching hearts obscure the sun
Playing games which can't be won
Love's reflections oversee
Things we know could never be
How could we have been so blind
Seeking dreams we could not find
Walking, running, learn to fly
Taking risks; the stakes too high

Aching hearts which were so cruel
Feigning love; Expose the fool;
Passion fanned the flames which burned
Hurting others, lessons learned
Childish love through adult eyes
Feelings which I now despise
Things which cannot be undone
Much was lost and nothing won

(Continues in the book.....)

Friends For Always.....

What Is A Friend?

What is a friend?

You won't let me down;
You'll be here
If I have troubles
And listen to my fears;
Dry my tears

You won't lie
To make me feel better;
You'll tell me
Not to overreact
Or when I'm
Out of order
You won't stand
Nonsense

You respect me
For doing the same

We may not meet
For a while;
But when we do
No time has passed;
We are the same

Because
We are friends

Christmas.....

Remember

Remember
When Christmas was young
And wishes were bits of paper
Flying up the chimney
To a far-off
Santa Claus

I remember
When Christmas was young
But now
My imagination
Knows little
Fantasy

Memories
In my own time
And Christmas is old

But still magical

Because
Of you

Goodbye.....

Goodbye

Goodbye;
Can I call you
Friend?

Thanks for dropping by
For reading my world
My life
My dreams;
For staying
Until the end
Of the chapter

So much to say
Through the years;
A diary
Of hopes and expectations
Wishes and infatuations
Love

So Goodbye

Or perhaps this is
Hello;
Unlike life
We can turn the pages
Of this book
Back to the beginning
Where we will know each other
Better
At the second reading



Janul was born in the West Midlands, lives in Kent and works in London.

She has been writing poetry and songs since the age of 12 and is accomplished in the art of both, being well known for her creativity in all walks of life.

She divides her time between living by the sea and on a 58' narrowboat, "The Duke" – but that's another story!