

JoyAnne O'Donnell

Periwinkle

Twinkle, sprinkle
love is in the periwinkle
glazed by the love so bright
inside the sunlight
opening up a box of moonlight
candlelight at suppers night.

Kisses In The Breeze

To caress maybe the breeze
a kiss without cease
a moment of love
sweet as a female dove
a tingle of a star
when love rings from your car.