

## **Birdsong At Sunset**

Jasper Cheriton

The sun doth shine its gentle golden glow  
It softly warms my arms upon the sill  
A blackbird chuckles on the ground below  
The garden lies before me, silent, still.

The blackbird joins me up upon my perch  
Stays silent as his fellows sing farewell.  
The night will draw in closer as I search  
For words of nature's beauty, how to tell.

Shadows dance as branches jump and sway  
And lazy light whispers my soul to sleep.  
A summer's eve outshines a summer's day  
So calm and full of peace that I could weep.

Sweet birdsong on the breeze and in clear skies  
And yet an unknown sorrow clouds these eyes.