

*longing to kiss-sip
your round eyes—
autumn mist*
— *dakotsu iida*

*the irises
I break off a stem
and go to my love*
— *kiyoko uda*

*the fire in my heart
can light
the withered fields*
— *kikuno inagaki*

*longing for love
I place a single strawberry
in my mouth*
— *masajo suzuki*

LOVE POEMS HAIRU





A Red, Red Rose



*O my Luve's like a red, red rose
That's newly sprung in June;*

*O my Luve's like the melodie
That's sweetly play'd in tune.*



Robert Burns





Love



*Love is an endless
act of forgiveness.*

*Forgiveness is the key
to action and freedom.*

Samuel Taylor Coleridge



Thank You



*Thank you for loving me
through rain, through growth,
through change.*

*Thank you
for loving me, still.*



Alison A. Malee



Love Sonnet XI



*I crave your mouth, your voice, your hair.
Silent and starving, I prowl through the streets.
Bread does not nourish me, dawn disrupts me, all day
I hunt for the liquid measure of your steps.*

*I hunger for your sleek laugh,
your hands the color of a savage harvest,
hunger for the pale stones of your fingernails,
I want to eat your skin like a whole almond.*



Pablo Neruda





*Love is a Fire
That Burns Unseen*



*Love is a fire that burns unseen,
a wound that aches yet isn't felt,
an always discontent contentment,
a pain that rages without hurting.*




Luís Vaz de Camões





She Walks in Beauty



*She walks in beauty, like the night
Of cloudless climes and starry skies;
And all that's best of dark and bright
Meet in her aspect and her eyes;
Thus mellowed to that tender light
Which heaven to gaudy day denies.*



Lord Byron

