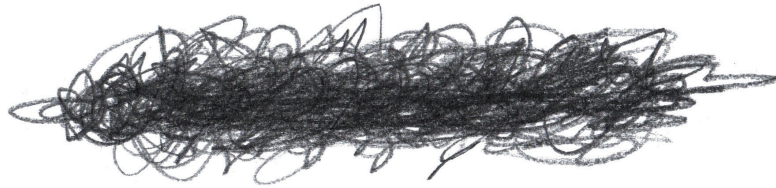


Treasures To Hold



Poems By Me Jill

Treasures To Hold, A Bundle Of Memorial Moments Bundled In Poetry.
To Love, To Learn

To cherish, To Hold On To...

90 Days, 90 Memories, 90 Moments

To Love And Let Go

For You, My Sweet Gabriel,
Until We Meet Again.

And To My Beautiful Daughter,
The Quiet Light Between These Lines.



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To anyone who might feel seen in this words, this is a work of fiction.
These pieces are not about specific people in real life.
But just about many feelings.

Any resemblance to real people or events, is unintentional and, honestly,
a bit of a stretch.

These words are mine, and are protected by copyright.

Day 1

I like the color purple when it rains.
I like green for when I'm sad.
Beautiful orange on peachy days.
Black for pride, all kind of blues to hide.
Give me some yellow on sunny days.
And some dust of gold, for when the true story unfolds...

Poem By me "Spectrum"

A beloved memory of the sun kissing the rain...
20.02.2024

Day 2

Can I stay for the day, or maybe more.
Until it's done none no more...

Can you hold me a bit longer.
Strong arms feel so save,
all I ever wanted that feeling of brave.

No more slamming doors.
Nothing broke, just calm

Warm...

Poem By me "Just breath"

About Letting Go What You Can't Overcome, Holding Your breath.
And Not drown In the Noise Of You...
23.02.2024

Day 3

Morning kisses by my little misses.
Mamma rocks the game that never stops.
I did good my love, always there to pick you up.

Poem By me "Kicks Of Love"

This And Ben Howard Playing in The Background...
26.02.2024

Day 4

Lonely night whimsical fights.
Down the rabbit hole, we all fall.

“Wishing well”, oh that beautiful love spell.
Once a night you never got out of that fight.

Dream it all but never stand too tall.
For all that has bin, your words never sunk in.

Water so deep, you’r such a poisonous thief.

Poem By Me “Greed”

Empty Words And Battles, Stealing dreams...
01.03.2024

Day 5

To the child in the corner, who always stays quiet.
Let it be...

Go empty in silence, the meaning of free.

That's where you will find it my love.
In that comforting breeze, right before summer.

In the smell of cinnamon and other sweets.

Can you See...

Stay there my child, for there is where you will find your peace.

Poem By Me " Silence"

To that sweet inner child... Stay strong, don't cry
05.03.2024

Day 6

Endless walks, purifying talks.
White sheets like clouds in your cheek.
A breath of air, why don't you care?

The white in your eyes resembles the skies.
High above there is so much love.

Down below you can only find sorrow.
So rest your head up on your pillow.

And dream softly...

Poem By Me "Silk"

For all those days you just wanted to sleep...
10.03.2024