



poems / Golden Grace

Sunlit tresses, refined and fair
Framing your face with radiant care.
Strands like silk, so soft and smooth
Bright as day, your beauty's proof.
Your smile outshines your golden crown,
Joy lights your eyes, no sight so profound.
With graceful poise you enter the room,
Brightening all with your sunshine bloom.
Your true brilliance, it lies within,
On kindness and spirit your beauty's pinned.
Loveliness not just skin deep,
But goodness sown, yours to reap.
Blonde strands merely contain your ray,
Your inner light guides my way.
For your wisdom and wit I most admire,
Beyond any outward glamour's fire.

[Newer](#)

[Older](#)

Saturday, 12th August 2023
Connoisseur of Profound Disco...

Saturday, 12th August 2023
First Kiss

Jins © 2022-2025

Tags [RSS feed](#)

Made with [Montaigne](#) and [bigmission](#) 