

# The Flood - A love Sonnet

By : [dibbledabble](#)

My second attempt at a sonnet, inspired by the recent deluges and a walk through flooded fields, the romance is purely fictional, but perhaps a yearning laying beneath my flooded lands.



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This year substantial April showers came  
The banks unseasonably steep yearned for  
Prolonged deluges of torrential rain  
For thirty days it rain, probably more

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The first day of May the sun woke from his sleep  
Gnatâ s danced golden winged amidst sparkling leaves  
In flooded meadows swans grazed as if sheep  
Daisy lakes grew from rivulet land thieves

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We picked our way along sodden pathway  
Climbed over stiles and kissed at each gate  
You clouded my mind in the late sun haze  
Your river of passion, my blissful state

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You are my April of reviving showers  
May rivers of love. My meadow flowers

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By Dibs

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