

100 Personification Examples in Famous Poems

- The stars whispered secrets to the night.
- Time flies on restless opinions – constant never.
- The wind howled its mighty objection.
- Opportunity knocks on the door but once.
- The shadows of the trees danced in the moonlight.
- The waves lashed out at the intruding ship.
- The sun smiled down on the children playing.
- Fear knocked on the door, bravery answered.
- The flowers waltzed in the gentle breeze.
- The fire swallowed the entire forest.
- Jealousy reared its ugly head.
- The car complained as the key was roughly turned in its ignition.
- The thunder roared in the distant night.
- The wind sang through the meadows.
- The mountains reached up to the sky.
- The river stole the gods.
- The ocean danced in the moonlight.
- The moon played peek-a-boo among the clouds.
- Time marches on.
- The sun stretched its golden fingers.
- The palm trees bowed to the mighty wind.

- Hope danced in the hearts of those who listened.
- The volcano spewed its angry rage.
- Destiny awaits those who dare.
- The old church sits brooding under a winter sky.
- Death lays its icy hand on kings.
- The radio sprang to life with a bright tune.
- Sadness enveloped him like a shroud.
- The tree's arms reached for the heavens.
- The wind cried through the night.
- The stairs groaned under the weight of the secrets they carried.
- The sun peeked shyly from behind the clouds.
- The city never sleeps.
- The evening donned its cloak of shadows.
- The flowers begged for water.
- The sky wept torrents of grief.
- The kettle sang a lullaby to the sleepy biscuits.
- The chocolate cake called out to me in the middle of the night.
- The house stared back with vacant eyes.
- The alarm clock screamed its morning wake-up call.
- History has many cunning passages.
- The ruins remembered the sound of laughter.
- The forest holds its breath when the night owl speaks.
- Memory had stored all the laughter and tears of the past.
- The wind wrapped itself around the building.
- The teapot sang as the water boiled.
- The clouds scattered like scared sheep.
- The sun tiptoed through the meadow.

- Darkness tried to smother the light.
- The curtains whispered secrets to the windows.
- The hurricane's eyes were cold and unforgiving.
- The mist enveloped the town, holding it in a ghostly grip.
- The tree roots clawed at the ground in thirst.
- The clouds played catch with the moon.
- The war silenced the voices of many.
- The fields are clothed in gold.
- The rainbow arched in the sky, a bridge between dreams.
- The tulips mocked the daisies for their short stature.
- The world turned a blind eye to their plight.
- The winds announced the coming storm.
- The books spilled their secrets on the floor.
- The setting sun wrapped the world in a crimson embrace.
- The vines strangled the walls they climbed.
- The fog blanketed the town in mystery.
- The houses gossiped about their owners.
- The storm's anger was evident in its destructive path.
- The stairs whispered the secrets of the past.
- The sky, painted in hues of dusk, sang a lullaby to the world below.
- The rocks mourned the river's absence.
- The shadows stretched long fingers across the ground.
- The city lights danced in the distance.
- The dream took flight on wings of hope.
- The fireplace recounted tales of old.
- The roses lamented the frost's arrival.
- The meadow dreamt under a summer sun.

- The fountain chuckled at children's games.
- The sky painted its emotions in shades of orange and pink.
- The night wrapped its arms around the world.
- The guitar whispered tales of lost love.
- The path wore the memories of many feet.
- The wine told tales of vineyards and sun.
- The doors beckoned with tales untold.
- The winds told tales of distant shores.
- The bread sang songs of golden wheat fields.
- The mirror held stories of faces long gone.
- The bells echoed the joys and sorrows of times past.
- The clock's hands danced to the rhythm of moments.
- The diary held the whispers of a heart in love.
- The waves roared their might to the shore.
- The candle's flame danced to a silent tune.
- The stones bore the weight of centuries.
- The mountains echoed with tales of adventurers.
- The roads were thirsty for the feet of travelers.
- The ancient walls echoed with prayers.
- The gravestones held memories of names long forgotten.
- The orchard celebrated the seasons with blooms and fruits.
- The ruins held secrets of a time long gone.
- The leaves rustled their tails to anyone who listened.
- The old book smelled of adventures from distant lands.
- The windmill nodded its head to passing time.