

# 100 Enjambment Examples

## **Nature**

- The wind whispers through the trees,  
• carrying secrets to distant hills.
- A river flows unbroken, its song  
• weaving tales of time and stone.
- The sun dips low, a golden orb  
• melting into the horizon.
- Leaves fall softly, dancing  
• to the ground in autumn's arms.
- Stars pierce the velvet night,  
• their light echoing across ages.

## **Love**

- Your smile, a fleeting touch of  
• light, illuminates my darkest days.
- In your eyes, I see reflections  
• of worlds I long to know.
- Love's flame, though small,  
• burns steady, unyielding against the storm.
- A whisper escapes your lips,  
• its warmth lingers long after.
- The heart speaks in rhythms  
• only lovers dare translate.

## **Loss**

- The silence weighs heavy,  
• a ghost haunting these empty halls.
- I call your name, but the wind  
• carries only echoes of my plea.
- Memories flood like a tide,  
• washing over the ruins of my grief.
- Each step feels like walking  
• on shards of yesterday's dreams.
- Your absence is a shadow  
• that stretches beyond the horizon.

## **Dreams**

- I dream of skies painted
- with hues no dawn can rival.
- In my sleep, I sail
- on seas uncharted by mortal maps.
- The future whispers softly,
- its voice wrapped in veils of mystery.
- A path unfolds before me,
- lit by stars of impossible dreams.
- My imagination soars beyond
- the limits of what I dare to believe.

## **The Everyday**

- The coffee spills over, staining
- a morning already burdened by time.
- Children's laughter spills into
- the streets, chasing the retreating dusk.
- A clock ticks relentlessly, its hands
- pushing the present into the past.
- The bus screeches, a reminder
- of lives moving in parallel.
- The city hums, a symphony
- of chaos and connection.

## **Hope**

- Hope glimmers faintly, a spark
- against the encroaching darkness.
- Each sunrise promises renewal,
- a chance to rewrite the day.
- I hold onto tomorrow, a thread
- fragile but unbroken.
- Even in despair, a seed
- of resilience takes root and grows.
- Light filters through the cracks,
- proving the walls are not unyielding.

## **Time**

- Time slips through my fingers,  
• a stream I cannot hold.
- The past is a shadow,  
• its touch both comforting and cold.
- Days blur into nights, a cycle  
• unbroken by human intervention.
- Clocks tick in unison, their rhythm  
• a dance to which we all move.
- The future stretches endlessly,  
• a canvas untouched by regret.

## **Society**

- A city breathes, its pulse  
• felt in every brick and beam.
- Streets overflow with stories,  
• each corner a chapter of someone's life.
- The crowd moves as one,  
• a tide pulled by invisible moons.
- Beneath the surface, a hum  
• of ambition drives the engine of progress.
- Voices rise in protest, their echoes  
• reaching far beyond the barricades.

## **Identity**

- I wear my skin like armor,  
• a shield against the world's gaze.
- Beneath the mask, a truth  
• hidden even from myself lies dormant.
- I am a mosaic, pieces  
• of past and present fused into one.
- My name is a whisper,  
• an echo of my ancestors' hopes.
- The mirror reflects a face  
• both familiar and foreign.