

Alexander Search

SONG

SONG

Sun to-day and storm to-morrow.
 Never can we know
When is joy or when is sorrow,
 Happiness or woe. . .
The clock strikes. To-day is gone.
Man, proud man, oh think thereon!

From delight we pass to sadness
 From a smile to tears;
And the boldness of our gladness
 Dies within our fears.
The clock strikes. An hour is past.
Think, oh think, how all doth waste!

1906

Poesia Inglesa. Fernando Pessoa. (Organização e tradução de Luísa Freire. Prefácio de Teresa Rita Lopes.) Lisboa: Livros Horizonte, 1995: 88.

Destinado ao volume «Death of God».