

Fernando Pessoa

The day is sad as I am sad,

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But that no moment can abate
That pang that is all I have had
To take with me and see and feel
While life goes by like a mere wheel.

No. Deeper things than skies and plains
Are dark and lower'd o'er in me.
My sorrows are more empty pains
Than of which plains landscapes can symbols be.
And my own [?] weight of life and self
Resembles nothing but itself.

12-10-1914

Pessoa Inédito. Fernando Pessoa. (Orientação, coordenação e prefácio de Teresa Rita Lopes).
Lisboa: Livros Horizonte, 1993: 78.