

Alexander Search

**FAREWELL**

## FAREWELL

Farewell, farewell for ever,  
I cannot more remain;  
Far wider things our hearts do sever  
Than continent or main —  
Pride and distaste and inaptness  
To feel each other's joy, distress.

Farewell, farewell for ever;  
Be it not said by thee  
My heart was weaker, thy heart braver  
In mutual misery  
But parted were we, be it said,  
As are the living from the dead.

Farewell, farewell for ever,  
Since love left not behind  
Nor even friendship nor endeavour  
Nor sorrow mad or kind.  
'Tis fit indeed those souls be parted  
That cannot e'er be broken-hearted.

Farewell, farewell for ever;  
'Tis time this thing were done,  
When love is cold which was a fever  
And vulgar as a stone,  
When life from woe to woe doth flee  
And change itself is misery.

23-8-1907

**Poesia Inglesa.** Fernando Pessoa. (Organização e tradução de Luísa Freire. Prefácio de Teresa Rita Lopes.) Lisboa: Livros Horizonte, 1995: 108.