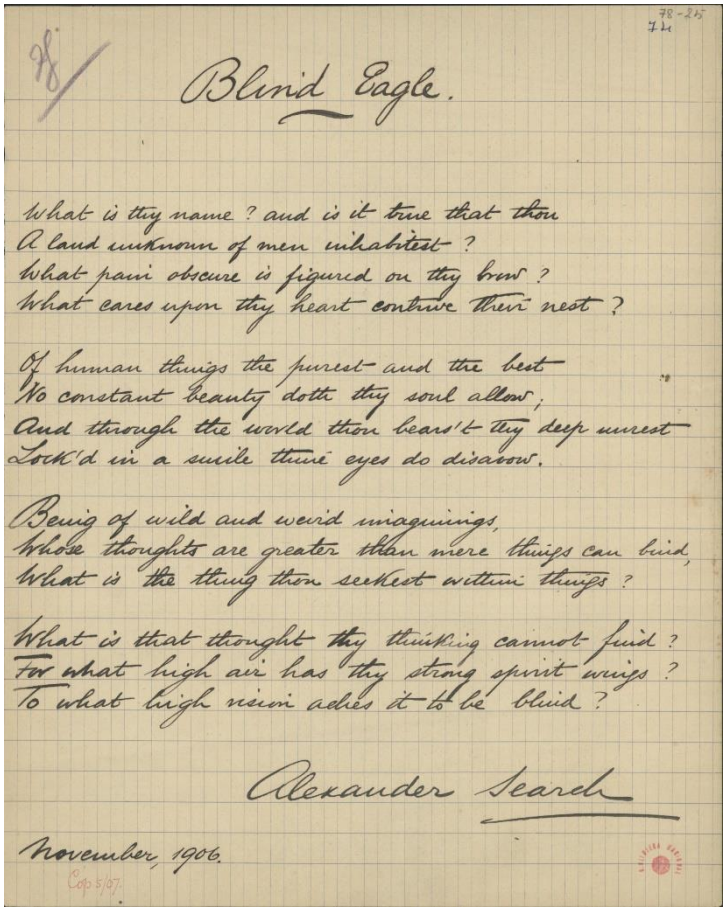
BNP/E3, 78 – 25r



Blind Eagle.

What is thy name? and is it true that thou
A land unknown of men inhabitest?
What pain obscure is figured on thy brow?
What cares upon thy heart contrive their nest?

Of human things the purest and the best
No constant beauty doth thy soul allow;
And through the world thou bears't thy deep unrest
Lock'd in a smile thine eyes do disavow.

Being of wild and weird imaginings,
Whose thoughts are greater than mere things can bind,
What is the thing thou seekest within things?

What is that thought thy thinking cannot find?
For what high air has thy strong spirit wings?
To what high vision aches it to be blind?

Alexander Search

November, 1906.

Transcrição

Final Image

Blind Eagle.

———

What is thy name? and is it true that thou
A land unknown of men inhabitest?
What pain obscure is figured on thy brow?
What cares upon thy heart contrive their nest?

Of human things the purest and the best
No constant beauty doth thy soul allow;
And through the world thou bears't thy deep unrest
Lock'd in a smile thine eyes do disavow.

Being of wild and weird imaginings,
Whose thoughts are greater than mere things can bind,
What is the thing thou seekest within things?

What is that thought thy thinking cannot find?
For what high air has thy strong spirit wings?
To what high vision aches it to be blind?

Alexander Search

November, 1906.

DIREITOS ASSOCIADOS

O trabalho MODERNISMO - Arquivo Virtual da Geração de Orpheu de https://modernismo.pt/
está licenciado com uma Licença Creative Commons - Atribuição-NãoComercial-CompartilhaIgual 4.0 Internacional.