

英语诗歌原文

1. Constancy

Dennis Haskell

I stared out on the midnight streets
of Canberra, so still they looked
frozen in time. The nearby
clock tower was stuck
at a quarter to eight, early
even by my blood and bones
like a wish that we
would never age,
from this instant. Canberra:
it's what Australians like
to say about it – out of time
and stuck in a world of no
human's making. To be alive
is to be moving
away from where we are,
even in sleep. And I thought
of you, as I always do, the better
part of me, far and yet near,
in a three hours different space.
This one constancy, as still
as a winter street telling me,
in a way that catches my breath,
that time is only a window
I could climb through
and touch you, in life, in death.

2. Pity Me Not Because the Light of Day

Edna St. Vincent Millay

Pity me not because the light of day
At close of day no longer walks the sky;
Pity me not for beauties passed away
From field and thicket as the year goes by;
Pity me not the waning of the moon,
Nor that the ebbing tide goes out to sea,
Nor that a man's desire is hushed so soon,
And you no longer look with love on me.

This have I known always: Love is no more
Than the wide blossom which the wind assails,
Than the great tide that treads the shifting shore,
Strewing fresh wreckage gathered in the gales:
Pity me that the heart is slow to learn
What the swift mind beholds at every turn.