



The Collected Poems of William H. Davies; With a Portrait (Paperback)

By William Henry Davies

Theclassics.Us, United States, 2013. Paperback. Book Condition: New. 246 x 189 mm. Language: English . Brand New Book ***** Print on Demand *****. This historic book may have numerous typos and missing text. Purchasers can usually download a free scanned copy of the original book (without typos) from the publisher. Not indexed. Not illustrated. 1916 edition. Excerpt: .What is it that can keep thee set, From falling to the ground? The concentration of thy mind Supports thee in the air; As thou dost watch the small young birds, With such a deadly care. My mind has such a hawk as thou, It is an evil mood; It comes when there s no cause for grief, And on my joys doth brood. Then do I see my life in parts; The earth receives my bones, The common air absorbs my mind--It knows not flowers from stones. THE WEEPING CHILD WHAT makes thee weep so, little child, What cause hast thou for all this grief? When thou art old much cause may be, And tears will bring thee no relief. Thou dost not know thy mother yet, Thou dst sleep on any bosom near; Thou dost not see a daughter dying, No son...



Reviews

This written publication is wonderful. It can be writter in straightforward phrases instead of confusing. I discovered this pdf from my dad and i suggested this publication to learn. -- Jesse Tremblay

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