

William Butler Yeats,
He Wishes for the Cloths of Heaven

Had I the heavens' embroidered cloths,
Enwrought with golden and silver light,
The blue and the dim and the dark cloths
Of night and light and the half light,
I would spread the cloths under your feet:
But I, being poor, have only my dreams;
I have spread my dreams under your feet;
Tread softly because you tread on my dreams.

*Verkinto de tiu ĉi Angla poemo estas WILLIAM BUTLER YEATS (*1865-06-13 – †1939-01-28).*

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Pri la poeto vidu la vikipediejon http://eo.wikipedia.org/wiki/William_Butler_Yeats.