

# Poems of Edgar Allan Poe|

A dream within a dream

The city in the sea

The haunted palace

The raven

The bells

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Scroll to type

## A dream within a dream

Take this kiss upon the brow!

And, in parting from you now,

Thus much let me avow —

You are not wrong, who deem

That my days have been a dream;

Yet if hope has flown away

In a night, or in a day,

In a visi|



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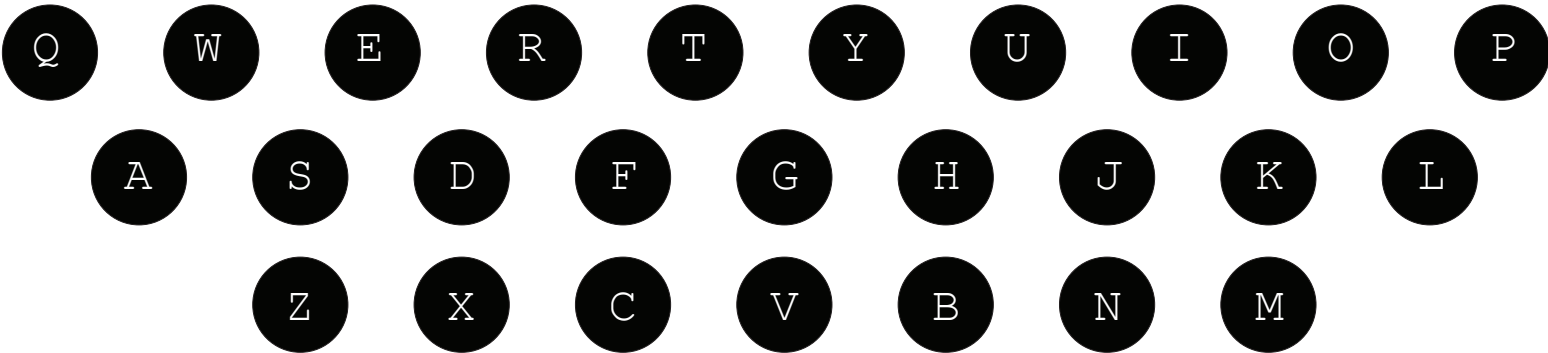
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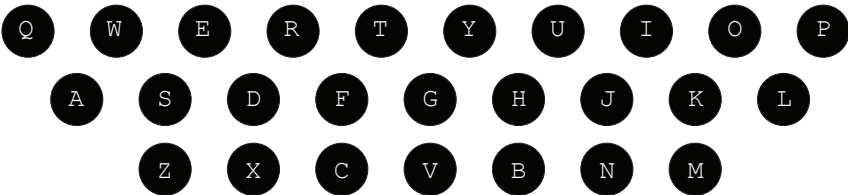
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of Edgar Allan Poe

Poems

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of  
Edgar  
Allan  
Poe

Poems

A dream within a dream

The city in the sea

On the long night-time of that town;  
But light from out the lurid sea  
Death  
Streams up the turrets silently—  
Gleams up the pinnacles far and free—  
Up domes—up spires—up kingly halls—  
Up fanes—up Babylon-like walls—  
Up shadowy long-                      bowers  
Of sculptured ivy and stone flowers—  
Up many and many a                      shrine  
Whose wreathed friezes intertwine  
The viol, the violet, and the vine.  
Resignedly beneath the sky  
The                      waters lie.  
So melancholy                      sets and shadows there  
That all seem pendulous in air,  
While from a proud tower in the town  
Death looks gigantically down

No rays from the holy heaven come down  
On the long night-time of that town;  
But light from out the lurid sea  
Death  
Streams up the turrets silently—  
Gleams up the pinnacles far and free—  
Up domes—up spires—up kingly halls—  
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That all seem pendulous in air,  
While from a proud tower in the town  
Death looks gigantically down.  
Lorem ipsum  
  
There open fanes and gaping graves  
Yawn level with the luminous waves;  
But not the riches there that lie  
In each idol's diamond eye—  
Not the richly jewelled dead

But lo, a stir is in the air!

The wave—there is a movement there!

As if the towers had thrust aside,

In slightly sinking, the dull tide—

As if their tops had feebly given

A void within the Death heaven.

The waves have now a redder glow—

The forgotten breathing faint and Death

And when, amid no melancholy

Death down that town shall settle hence,

Hell, rising from forgotten thrones

Shall do it reverence.

forgotten

forgotten Death

melancholy

melancholy

Open some window on the air!

No heavings hint that winds have been

On seas less hideously serene.

But lo, a stir is in the air!

The wave—there is a movement there!

As if the towers had thrust aside,

In slightly sinking, the dull tide—

As if their tops had feebly given

A void Death the filmy Heaven.

The waves have now a redder glow—

The hours are but Death faint and low—

And when, amid no earthly moans,

Down forgotten town shall settle Death

Hell, rising from a melancholy

Death it reverence.

forgotten forgotten

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A dream  
within  
a dream

The city  
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The  
Hau  
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The  
Raven

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A dream  
within

The city

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# The Raven

Once upon a midnight dreary, while I pondered,  
                    dered, weak and weary,  
Over many a quaint and curious volume  
                    of forgotten lore—  
While I nodded, nearly napping, suddenly  
                    there came a tapping,  
As of some one gently rapping, rapping at  
                    my chamber door.  
"Tis some visitor," I muttered, "tapping  
                    at my chamber door—  
Only this and nothing more."

Ah, distinctly I remember it was in the  
                    bleak December;  
And each separate dying ember wrought  
                    its ghost upon the floor.  
Eagerly I wished the morrow;—vainly I  
                    had sought to borrow  
From my books surcease of sorrow—sorrow  
                    for the lost Lenore—  
For the rare and radiant maiden whom the  
                    angels name Lenore—  
Nameless here for evermore.

And the silken sad, uncertain rus-  
                    tling of each purple curtain,  
Thrilled me, filled me, with fantastic ter-  
                    rors, never felt before,  
So that now, to still the beating of my  
                    heart, I stand repeating  
"Tis some visitor," I muttered, "tapping  
                    at my chamber door—  
Some late visitor entreating entrance at

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