

# Poemas escolhidos = - Chosen poems

## EDDAL - 10 Most Famous Poems By Pablo Neruda



Description: -

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Notes: Portuguese and English.

This edition was published in 1974



Filesize: 46.18 MB

Tags: #escansao #de #poemas

### Os prantos e os banka : manifestações poeticas sobre a morte na literatura galego

Your energies form, in a trickle that is not spent, form, in retreat into silence. He does use the words Worship and Nature together. The line of your back separating you falls away into paler regions then surges to the smooth hemispheres of an apple, and goes splitting your loveliness into two pillars of burnt gold, pure alabaster, to be lost in the twin clusters of your feet, from which, once more, lifts and takes fire the double tree of your symmetry: flower of fire, open circle of candles, swollen fruit raised over the meeting of earth and ocean.

### Selected Poems by T.S. Eliot

That is why the poem speaks not of an ideal life but of a concrete one: the angle of a window, the resonance of streets, cities and rooms, the shade cast by a wall, a sudden face, the stars' silence, distance and brightness, the night's breathing, the scent of the linden and of oregano. Ensanguining the skies How heavily it dies Into the west away; Past touch and sight and sound Not further to be found, How hopeless under ground Falls the remorseful day.

### Neruda, Pablo (1904

I am the empty net that hangs, beyond men, rendered dead by the shadowy waters, fingers grown used to the triangle, measured by the shy hemisphere of orange-flowers. Hilichurl right : Yo aba zido dala? The posts and videos published here are not sponsored, and the material published here is in conformation with Fair Use: criticism and comment, research and scholarship, and other educational uses. And you, Lord, through whom all see, who sees all souls, say if a day will come when we shall see your face.

### Poetry Exchange

Also, reading aloud Chor My life is light, waiting for the death wind, Like a feather on the back of my hand. If truth in hearts that perish Could move the powers on high, I think the love I bear you Should make you not to die.

### Thomas Hardy

SERENA Essa ternura grave que me ensina a sofrer em silêncio, na suavi- dade do entardecer, menos que pluma de ave pesa sobre meu ser.



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