

Fernando Pessoa

Out of a great nebula of Night and Storm

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Borne upon a great void within our Space,
My soul was formed and stares God in the face
Out of that silence where there is no Form.

The empty carcass of Place
The silent ecstasy of Hours,
Life, like abandoned flowers,
Thought, like a forlorn grace.

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Poesia Inglesa. Fernando Pessoa. (Organização e tradução de Luísa Freire. Prefácio de Teresa Rita Lopes.) Lisboa: Livros Horizonte, 1995: 464.