

Fernando Pessoa

**XXXI — I am older than Nature and her Time**

XXXI

I am older than Nature and her Time  
By all the timeless age of Consciousness,  
And my adult oblivion of the clime  
Where I was born makes me not countryless.  
Ay, and dim through my daylight thoughts escape  
Yearnings for that land where my childhood dreamed,  
Which I cannot recall in colour or shape  
But haunts my hours like something that hath gleamed  
And yet is not as light remembered,  
Nor to the left or to the right conceived;  
And all round me tastes as if life were dead  
And the world made but to be disbelieved.  
Thus I my hope on unknown truth lay; yet  
How but by hope do I the unknown truth get?

s. d.

«35 Sonnets». in **Poemas Ingleses**. Fernando Pessoa. (Edição bilingue, com prefácio, traduções, variantes e notas de Jorge de Sena e traduções também de Adolfo Casais Monteiro e José Blanc de Portugal.) Lisboa: Ática, 1974: 186.

1ª ed.: **35 Sonnets** . Fernando Pessoa. Lisbon: Olisipo, 1921.