

Alexander Search

## **BUILD ME A COTTAGE**

BUILD ME A COTTAGE...

Build me a cottage deep  
In a forest, a simple, silent home,  
Like a breath in a sleep,  
Where all wish may be never to roam  
And a pleasure all smallness may keep.

A palace high then build,  
With confusion of lights and of rooms,  
A strange sense to yield,  
Whither my desire from the cottage's glooms  
May go, to return, unfulfilled.

Then dig me a grave,  
That what cottage nor palace can give  
I at length may have,  
That the weariness of all ways to live  
May cease like the last of a wave.

20-12-1907

**Poesia Inglesa.** Fernando Pessoa. (Organização e tradução de Luísa Freire. Prefácio de Teresa Rita Lopes.) Lisboa: Livros Horizonte, 1995: 138.