

Fernando Pessoa

Ship sailing out to sea,

Ship sailing out to sea,
If thou canst not take me,
Take at least with thy hope
Of other ports my misery
And what in me doth grope.

Ship sailing far away
Let me dream thou canst go
Where I at last may
No longer live with woe
Or with grief stay.

Ship sailing out to Death
Go far, go far
Under the breath
Of the wind, while the star
Of Fate listeneth.

Ship that are not anywhere,
But that I dream,
That is why you art fair.
Sail or sail not. . . Seem
To sail. That is all. Where?

Ship that I dream and fades
In my dreams distance, go
There are happier glades
Beyond where I know
But this is today and woe.

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Poesia Inglesa. Fernando Pessoa. (Organização e tradução de Luísa Freire. Prefácio de Teresa Rita Lopes.) Lisboa: Livros Horizonte, 1995: 472.

1^a Publ. in «Oito Poemas Ingleses Inéditos». Georg Rudolf Lind. in **Estudos sobre Fernando Pessoa.** Lisboa: Imprensa Nacional-Casa da Moeda, 1981.