

Alexander Search

Sad lot of all on earth

Sad lot of all on earth,
Sad and lone!
We go to death from birth
Cheerless in laugh or groan;
And the greatest of us that here must sigh
Is but a meteor hurled on high
From the unknown to the unknown.

1904

Poesia Inglesa. Fernando Pessoa. (Organização e tradução de Luísa Freire. Prefácio de Teresa Rita Lopes.) Lisboa: Livros Horizonte, 1995: 40.

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