# Say Hello to
## your very own book of
# Quotes

QuotationsBook

# Quotes bookmarked by David

# on QuotationsBook.com

Saddest Poem

<br/><br/>

I can write the saddest poem of all tonight. <br/>

<br/>

Write, for instance: "The night is full of stars,<br/>

and the stars, blue, shiver in the distance." <br/>

<br/>

The night wind whirls in the sky and sings.<br/>

<br/>

I can write the saddest poem of all tonight.<br/>

I loved her, and sometimes she loved me too. <br/>

<br/>

On nights like this, I held her in my arms.

I kissed her so many times under the infinite sky. <br/>

<br/>

She loved me, sometimes I loved her.<br/>

How could I not have loved her large, still eyes? <br/>

<br/>

I can write the saddest poem of all tonight.<br/>

To think I don't have her. To feel that I've lost her. <br/>

<br/>

To hear the immense night, more immense without her.<br/>

And the poem falls to the soul as dew to grass. <br/>

<br/>

What does it matter that my love couldn't keep her.<br/>

The night is full of stars and she is not with me. <br/>

<br/>

That's all. Far away, someone sings. Far away.<br/>

My soul is lost without her. <br/>

<br/>

As if to bring her near, my eyes search for her.<br/>

My heart searches for her and she is not with me. <br/>

<br/>

The same night that whitens the same trees.<br/>

We, we who were, we are the same no longer. <br/>

<br/>

I no longer love her, true, but how much I loved her.<br/>

My voice searched the wind to touch her ear. <br/>

<br/>

Someone else's. She will be someone else's. As she once<br/>

belonged to my kisses.<br/>

Her voice, her light body. Her infinite eyes. <br/>

<br/>

I no longer love her, true, but perhaps I love her.<br/>

Love is so short and oblivion so long. <br/>

<br/>

Because on nights like this I held her in my arms,<br/>

my soul is lost without her. <br/>

<br/>

Although this may be the last pain she causes me,<br/>

and this may be the last poem I write for her.

- Neruda, Pablo

What is read twice is usually remembered more than what is once written.

- Johnson, Samuel

Every man's memory is his private literature.

- Huxley, Aldous

Memories are all we really own.

- Lieberman, Elias

When you are right no one remembers; when you are wrong no one forgets.

- Proverb, Irish

Cherish all your happy moments; they make a fine cushion for old age.

- Tarkington, Booth

A man without decision can never be said to belong to himself.

- Foster, John W.

Make decisions from the heart and use your head to make it work out.

- Girad, Sir

The main difference between men and woman is that men are lunatics and woman are idiots.

- West, Rebecca

A man would prefer to come home to an unmade bed and a happy woman than to a neatly made bed and an angry woman.

- Dietrich, Marlene

If you argue with a woman and win, you lose.

- Unknown, Source

Man's love is of man's life a part; it is a woman's whole existence. In her first passion, a woman loves her lover, in all the others all she loves is love.

- Byron, Lord

Loving can cost a lot but not loving always costs more, and those who fear to love often find that want of love is an emptiness that robs the joy from life.

- Shan, Merle

Happiness comes more from loving than being loved; and often when our affection seems

wounded it is only our vanity bleeding. To love, and to be hurt often, and to love again -- this is the brave and happy life.

- Buckrose, J.E

QuotationsBook