

Levommi il mio pensier

My spirit rose in dreams o'er time and space,
Where she I love, but see on earth no more,
Dwells with the blest on Heaven's eternal shore,
Less haughty and more fair I saw her face.
She held my hand, and said, "In that blest place
Thou soon shalt be, if hope deceive no more.
I caused thy life's fierce conflict heretofore,
And ere the twilight fell had run my race.
No human thought my bliss can understand,
I wait till thou shalt come, and hope to wear
The veil of beauty thou didst love again."
Why did she cease to speak and loose my hand?
For at those words, breathing so pure an air,
Almost I seemed in heaven to remain.