

# A Lament

(O world! O life! O time!)

Percy Bysshe Shelley

1821

O world! O life! O time!  
On whose last steps I climb,  
Trembling at that where I had stood before;  
When will return the glory of your prime?  
No more — Oh, never more!

Out of the day and night  
A joy has taken flight;  
Fresh spring, and summer, and winter hoar,  
Move my faint heart with grief, but with delight  
No more — Oh, never more!

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