Sonnet 43

Rufus Wainwright

When most I wink, then do mine eyes best see,
For all the day they view things unrespected
But when I sleep in dreams they look on thee
And darkly bright are bright in dark directed.

Then thou whose shadow, shadows doth make bright,
How would thy shadow's form, form happy show
To the clear day with thy much clearer light
When to unseeing eyes thy shade shines so

How would, I say mine eyes be blessed made
By looking on thee in the living day
When in dead night thy fair imperfect shade
Through heavy sleep on sightless eyes doth stay

All days are nights to see till I see thee
And nights bright days when dreams do show thee me

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