Sanctus

Aesma Daeva

How astonishing is the chance
Of leaving this world impress a sense
Of natural beauties on us; hallelujah!I think of green fields; I muse
With the greatest affection on every flower
I have known from my infancy; hallelujah!Their shapes and colours are as new to me
As if I had just created them
With a superhuman fancy; hallelujah!It is because they are connected
With the most thoughtless and the happiest
Moments of life.How astonishing is the chance
Of leaving this world impress a sense
Of natural beauties on us!The simple flowers of our Spring
Are what I want to see again; hallelujah![Lyrics by John Keats (1795-1821)]

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/