

## **Love's Philosophy**

The fountains mingle with the river,  
And the rivers with the ocean;  
The winds of heaven mix forever  
With a sweet emotion;  
Nothing in the world is single;  
All things by a law divine  
In another's being mingle  
Why not I with thine?

See, the mountains kiss high heaven,  
And the waves clasp one another;  
No sister flower could be forgiven  
If it disdained its brother;  
And the sunlight clasps the earth,  
And the moonbeams kiss the sea;  
What is all this sweet work worth,  
If thou kiss not me?

*Percy Bysshe Shelley*



**L'ultima onda**, in memoria di P. B. Shelley, Viareggio, 2006