

John Keats Quotes

*Men, Dream, Sweet, Love, Life, Flower, Eye, Thinking, Art, Stars, Heart, Soul,
World, Kissing, Writing, Night, Summer, Death, Sleep, Beautiful*

Through the dancing poppies stole A breeze, most softly lulling to my soul.

~John Keats

A thing of beauty is a joy forever: its loveliness increases; it will never pass into nothingness.

~John Keats

The only means of strengthening one's intellect is to make up one's mind about nothing, to let the mind be a thoroughfare for all thoughts.

~John Keats

A hope beyond the shadow of a dream.

~John Keats

Land and sea, weakness and decline are great separators, but death is the great divorcer for ever.

~John Keats

Shed no tear - O, shed no tear! The flower will bloom another year.
Weep no more - O, weep no more! Young buds sleep in the root's white core.

~John Keats

Open afresh your rounds of starry folds, Ye ardent Marigolds.

~John Keats

And when thou art weary I'll find thee a bed, Of mosses and flowers to pillow thy head.

~John Keats

Neither poetry, nor ambition, nor love have any alertness of countenance as they pass by me.

~John Keats

You are always new, the last of your kisses was ever the sweetest.

~John Keats

Nothing ever becomes real till it is experienced.

~John Keats

I am certain of nothing but the holiness of the heart's affections, and the truth of imagination.

~John Keats

My heart aches, and a drowsy numbness pains/ My sense, as though of hemlock I had drunk.

~John Keats

Souls of poets dead and gone, What Elysium have ye known, Happy field or mossy cavern, Choicer than the Mermaid Tavern? Have ye tippled drink more fine Than mine host's Canary wine?

~John Keats

If poetry does not come as naturally as leaves to a tree, then it better not come at all.

~John Keats

To silence gossip, don't repeat it.

~John Keats

Love is my religion - I could die for it.

~John Keats

They swayed about upon a rocking horse, And thought it Pegasus.

~John Keats

My love is selfish. I cannot breathe without you.

~John Keats

--then on the shore Of the wide world I stand alone, and think Till love and fame to nothingness do sink.

~John Keats

I think we may class the lawyer in the natural history of monsters.

~John Keats

A man's life of any worth is a continual allegory, and very few eyes can see the mystery of his life, a life like the scriptures, figurative.

~John Keats

You might curb your magnanimity, and be more of an artist, and load every rift of your subject with ore.

~John Keats

I have so much of you in my heart.

~John Keats

Life is but a day; A fragile dewdrop on its perilous way From a tree's summit.

~John Keats

We have oftener than once endeavoured to attach some meaning to that aphorism, vulgarly imputed to Shaftesbury, which however we can find nowhere in his works, that "ridicule is the test of truth."

~John Keats

We read fine things but never feel them to the full until we have gone the same steps as the author.

~John Keats

My imagination is a monastery and I am its monk.

~John Keats

Here are sweet peas, on tiptoe for a flight; With wings of gentle flush
o'er delicate white, And taper fingers catching at all things, To bind
them all about with tiny rings.

~John Keats

The creature has a purpose, and his eyes are bright with it.

~John Keats

Failure is in a sense the highway to success, as each discovery of what
is false leads us to seek earnestly after what is true.

~John Keats

I don't need the stars in the night I found my treasure All I need is you
by my side so shine forever

~John Keats

Dance and Provençal song and sunburnt mirth! On for a beaker full of
the warm South, Full of the true, the blushing Hippocrene! With beaded
bubbles winking at the brim, And purple-stained mouth.

~John Keats

Is there another Life? Shall I awake and find all this a dream? There
must be we cannot be created for this sort of suffering.

~John Keats

Now a soft kiss - Aye, by that kiss, I vow an endless bliss.

~John Keats

Scenery is fine - but human nature is finer.

~John Keats

I cannot see what flowers are at my feet, Nor what soft incense hangs
upon the boughs, But, in embalmed darkness, guess each sweet.

~John Keats

Like a mermaid in sea-weed, she dreams awake, trembling in her soft and chilly nest.

~John Keats

Here lies one whose name was writ in water.

~John Keats

Give me books, French wine, fruit, fine weather and a little music played out of doors by somebody I do not know.

~John Keats

With a great poet the sense of Beauty overcomes every other consideration, or rather obliterates all consideration.

~John Keats

That which is creative must create itself.

~John Keats

Heard melodies are sweet, but those unheard are sweeter.

~John Keats

I almost wish we were butterflies and liv'd but three summer days - three such days with you I could fill with more delight than fifty common years could ever contain.

~John Keats

There's a blush for won't, and a blush for shan't, and a blush for having done it: There's a blush for thought and a blush for naught, and a blush for just begun it.

~John Keats

Season of mists and mellow fruitfulness, Close bosom-friend of the maturing sun.

~John Keats

I would sooner fail than not be among the greatest.

~John Keats

'Tis the witching hour of night, Orbed is the moon and bright. And the stars they glisten, glisten, Seeming with bright eyes to listen- For what listen they?

~John Keats

The excellency of every art is its intensity, capable of making all disagreeable evaporate.

~John Keats

Even bees, the little almsmen of spring bowers, know there is richest juice in poison-flowers.

~John Keats

Every mental pursuit takes its reality and worth from the ardour of the pursuer.

~John Keats

You are always new. The last of your kisses was even the sweetest; the last smile the brightest; the last movement the gracefulest.

~John Keats

Do you not see how necessary a world of pains and troubles is to school an intelligence and make it a soul?

~John Keats

Beauty is truth, truth beauty,-that is all Ye know on earth, and all ye need to know.

~John Keats

I love your hills and I love your dales, And I love your flocks a-bleating; but oh, on the heather to lie together, With both our hearts a-beating!

~John Keats

Feeling well that breathed words
Would all be lost, unheard, and vain
as swords Against the enchased crocodile, or leaps
Of grasshoppers against the sun.

~John Keats

The poetry of earth is never dead
When all the birds are faint with the
hot sun, And hide I cooling trees, a voice will run
From hedge to hedge about the new-mown mead.

~John Keats

Pensive they sit, and roll their languid eyes.

~John Keats

Four seasons fill the measure of the year; there are four seasons in the
minds of men.

~John Keats

The feel of not to feel it, When there is none to heal it
Nor numbed sense to steel it.

~John Keats

Nothing ever becomes real till experienced - even a proverb is no
proverb until your life has illustrated it

~John Keats

I want a brighter word than bright

~John Keats

A thing of beauty is a joy forever.

~John Keats

We have woven a web, you and I, attached to this world but a separate

world of our own invention.

~John Keats

I love you the more in that I believe you had liked me for my own sake and for nothing else.

~John Keats

The air is all softness.

~John Keats

I will imagine you Venus tonight and pray, pray, pray to your star like a Heathen.

~John Keats

Parting they seemed to tread upon the air, Twin roses by the zephyr blown apart Only to meet again more close.

~John Keats

Bright star, would I were steadfast as thou art-- Not in lone splendour hung aloft the night And watching, with eternal lids apart, Like nature's patient, sleepless Eremite.

~John Keats

As the Swiss inscription says: Sprechen ist silbern, Schweigen ist golden,- "Speech is silvern, Silence is golden;" or, as I might rather express it, Speech is of Time, Silence is of Eternity.

~John Keats

I Cannot Exist Without You. I Am Forgetful Of Everything But Seeing You Again.

~John Keats

A poet is the most unpoetical of anything in existence; because he has no identity he is continually informing and filling some other body.

~John Keats

I see a lily on thy brow, With anguish moist and fever dew; And on thy cheek a fading rose Fast withereth too.

~John Keats

The poetry of the earth is never dead.

~John Keats

To one who has been long in city pent, 'Tis very sweet to look into the fair And open face of heaven, " to breathe a prayer Full in the smile of the blue firmament.

~John Keats

To bear all naked truths, And to envisage circumstance, all calm, That is the top of sovereignty

~John Keats

I have loved the principle of beauty in all things.

~John Keats

Failure is, in a sense, the highway to success.

~John Keats

... the open sky sits upon our senses like a sapphire crown - the Air is our robe of state - the Earth is our throne, and the Sea a mighty minstrel playing before it.

~John Keats

A man should have the fine point of his soul taken off to become fit for this world.

~John Keats

My mind has been the most discontented and restless one that ever

was put into a body too small for it.

~John Keats

I wish I was either in your arms full of faith, or that a Thunder bolt would strike me.

~John Keats

The Public - a thing I cannot help looking upon as an enemy, and which I cannot address without feelings of hostility.

~John Keats

The excellence of every Art is its intensity.

~John Keats

was it a vision or a waking dream? Fled is that music--do I wake or sleep?

~John Keats

Philosophy will clip an angel's wings, Conquer all mysteries by rule and line, Empty the haunted air, and gnomed mine - Unweave a rainbow.

~John Keats

How does the poet speak to men with power, but by being still more a man than they

~John Keats

To stay youthful, stay useful.

~John Keats

Pleasure is oft a visitant; but pain Clings cruelly to us.

~John Keats

The poppies hung Dew-dabbled on their stalks.

~John Keats

Soft closer of our eyes! Low murmur of tender lullabies!

~John Keats

There is a budding morrow in midnight.

~John Keats

Beauty is truth, truth beauty

~John Keats

I am in that temper that if I were under water I would scarcely kick to come to the top.

~John Keats

Its better to lose your ego to the One you Love than to lose the One you Love to your Ego

~John Keats

He ne'er is crowned with immortality Who fears to follow where airy voices lead.

~John Keats

On a lone winter evening, when the frost Has wrought a silence.

~John Keats

She press'd his hand in slumber; so once more He could not help but kiss her and adore.

~John Keats

Death is Life's high meed.

~John Keats

Some say the world is a vale of tears, I say it is a place of soul-making.

~John Keats

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