

Pablo Neruda Quotes

*Love, Night, Heart, Stars, Kissing, Eye, Dark, Fall, Fire, Love You, Flower, Light,
Hands, Love Is, Rain, Blood, Men, Dream, Moving, Soul*

He who does not travel, who does not read, who does not listen to music, who does not find grace in himself, she who does not find grace in herself, dies slowly.

~Pablo Neruda

If nothing saves us from death, at least love should save us from life

~Pablo Neruda

Love is not about property, diamonds and gifts. It is about sharing your very self with the world around you.

~Pablo Neruda

In one kiss, you'll know all I haven't said.

~Pablo Neruda

To feel the love of people whom we love is a fire that feeds our life.

~Pablo Neruda

Every day you play with the light of the universe.

~Pablo Neruda

Someday, somewhere - anywhere, unfailingly, you'll find yourself, and that, and only that, can be the happiest or bitterest hour of your life.

~Pablo Neruda

You can cut all the flowers but you cannot keep spring from coming.

~Pablo Neruda

And one by one the nights between our separated cities are joined to the night that unites us.

~Pablo Neruda

If each day falls inside each night, there exists a well where clarity is imprisoned. We need to sit on the rim of the well of darkness

and fish for fallen light with patience.

~Pablo Neruda

Only a burning patience will lead to the attainment of a splendid happiness.

~Pablo Neruda

Let us forget with generosity those who cannot love us

~Pablo Neruda

What did the earth teach the trees? How to speak to the sky.

~Pablo Neruda

I will bring you flowers from the mountains, bluebells, dark hazels, and rustic baskets of kisses. I want to do with you what spring does with the cherry trees.

~Pablo Neruda

Then love knew it was called love. And when I lifted my eyes to your name, suddenly your heart showed me my way

~Pablo Neruda

so I wait for you like a lonely house till you will see me again and live in me. Till then my windows ache.

~Pablo Neruda

Oh, may your silhouette never dissolve on the beach; may your eyelids never flutter into the empty distance. Don't leave me for a second, my dearest.

~Pablo Neruda

Your wide eyes are the only light I know from extinguished constellations.

~Pablo Neruda

By night, Love, tie your heart to mine, and the two together in their sleep will defeat the darkness

~Pablo Neruda

My soul is an empty carousel at sunset.

~Pablo Neruda

I can write the saddest poem of all tonight. I loved her, and sometimes she loved me too.

~Pablo Neruda

You can crush the flowers, but you can't stop the spring.

~Pablo Neruda

And I, infinitesima—I being, drunk with the great starry void, likeness, image of mystery, I felt myself a pure part of the abyss, I wheeled with the stars, my heart broke loose on the wind.

~Pablo Neruda

I love you as certain dark things are to be loved, in secret, between the shadow and the soul.

~Pablo Neruda

Laughter is the language of the soul.

~Pablo Neruda

I love all the things there are, and of all fires love is the only inexhaustible one; and that's why I go from life to life.

~Pablo Neruda

All paths lead to the same goal: to convey to others what we are.

~Pablo Neruda

As if you were on fire from within. The moon lives in the lining of your

skin.

~Pablo Neruda

I want to do to you what spring does with the cherry trees.

~Pablo Neruda

And it follows that I am, because you are: it follows from 'you are', that I am, and we: and, because of love, you will, I will, we will, come to be.

~Pablo Neruda

Love is so short, forgetting is so long.

~Pablo Neruda

Take bread away from me, if you wish, take air away, but do not take from me your laughter.

~Pablo Neruda

At night I dream that you and I are two plants that grew together, roots entwined, and that you know the earth and the rain like my mouth, since we are made of earth and rain.

~Pablo Neruda

We are dust and to dust return. In the end we're neither air, nor fire, nor water, just dirt, neither more nor less, just dirt, and maybe some yellow flowers.

~Pablo Neruda

And when you appear all the rivers sound in my body, bells shake the sky, and a hymn fills the world.

~Pablo Neruda

You are like night, calmed, constellated. Your silence is star-like, as distant, as true.

~Pablo Neruda

Perhaps the earth can teach us
As when everything seems dead
And later proves to be alive

~Pablo Neruda

I have named you queen. There are taller than you, taller. There are purer than you, purer. There are lovelier than you, lovelier. But you are the queen.

~Pablo Neruda

We must dream our way.

~Pablo Neruda

so I love you because I know no other way than this: where I does not exist, nor you, so close that your hand on my chest is my hand, so close that your eyes close as I fall asleep.

~Pablo Neruda

Hour of nostalgia, hour of happiness, hour of solitude.

~Pablo Neruda

Don't leave me, even for an hour, because then the little drops of anguish will all run together, the smoke that roams looking for a home will drift into me, choking my lost heart.

~Pablo Neruda

Conspirators in pajamas who exchange deep kisses for passwords.

~Pablo Neruda

A child who does not play is not a child, but the man who doesn't play has lost forever the child who lived in him and who he will miss terribly.

~Pablo Neruda

There were thirst and hunger, and you were the fruit. There were grief and the ruins, and you were the miracle.

~Pablo Neruda

You are like nobody since I love you.

~Pablo Neruda

Look aroundâ€™there's only one thing of danger for you hereâ€™poetry.

~Pablo Neruda

I don't love you as if you were the salt-rose, topaz or arrow of carnations that propagate fire: I love you as certain dark things are loved, secretly, between the shadow and the soul.

~Pablo Neruda

But I love your feet only because they walked upon the earth and upon the wind and upon the waters, until they found me.

~Pablo Neruda

Loving is a journey with water and with stars, with smothered air and abrupt storms of flour: loving is a clash of lightning-bolts and two bodies defeated by a single drop of honey.

~Pablo Neruda

I need the sea because it teaches me

~Pablo Neruda

Give me silence, water, hope Give me struggle, iron, volcanoes.

~Pablo Neruda

In the distance someone is singing.

~Pablo Neruda

I got lost in the night, without the light of your eyelids, and when the night surrounded me I was born again: I was the owner of my own darkness.

~Pablo Neruda

The typewriter separated me from a deeper intimacy with poetry, and my hand brought me closer to that intimacy again.

~Pablo Neruda

In your eyes of mourning the land of dreams begins.

~Pablo Neruda

Everything is so alive, that I can be alive. Without moving I can see it all. In your life I see everything that lives.

~Pablo Neruda

The tomato offers its gift of fiery color and cool completeness.

~Pablo Neruda

Green was the silence, wet was the light, the month of June trembled like a butterfly.

~Pablo Neruda

Under your skin the moon is alive.

~Pablo Neruda

He who has nothingâ€”it has been said many timesâ€”has nothing to lose but his chains.

~Pablo Neruda

I crave your mouth, your voice, your hair. Silent and starving, I prowl through the streets. Bread does not nourish me, dawn disrupts me, all day I hunt for the liquid measure of your steps.

~Pablo Neruda

I love all things, not only the grand but the infinitely small: thimble, spurs, plates, flower vases.

~Pablo Neruda

I want to eat the sunbeam flaring in your lovely body... and I pace around hungry, sniffing the twilight, hunting for you, for your hot heart, like a puma in the barrens of Quitratue.

~Pablo Neruda

I have forgotten your love, yet I seem to glimpse you in every window.

~Pablo Neruda

Shyness is a condition foreign to the heart - a category, a dimension which leads to loneliness.

~Pablo Neruda

It was my destiny to love and say goodbye.

~Pablo Neruda

With which stars do they go on speaking, the rivers that never reach the sea?

~Pablo Neruda

I like on the table, when we're speaking, the light of a bottle of intelligent wine.

~Pablo Neruda

I crave your mouth, your voice, your hair.

~Pablo Neruda

There is no space wider than that of grief.

~Pablo Neruda

I am a book of snow, a spacious hand, an open meadow, a circle that waits, I belong to the earth and its winter.

~Pablo Neruda

I'm not me but living matter fermenting and forming its own shapes in the fruitfulness of every day.

~Pablo Neruda

Love, how many roads to obtain a kiss.

~Pablo Neruda

I stroll along serenely, with my eyes, my shoes, my rage, forgetting everything.

~Pablo Neruda

Your house sounds like a train at midday, the wasps buzz, the saucepans sing, the waterfall enumerates the deeds of the dew . . .

~Pablo Neruda

Peace goes into the making of a poem as flour goes into the making of bread.

~Pablo Neruda

with your name on my mouth and a kiss that never broke away from yours.

~Pablo Neruda

What did the tree learn from the earth to be able to talk with the sky?

~Pablo Neruda

I want to do with you what the spring does with the cherry trees.

~Pablo Neruda

Whom can I ask what I came to make happen in this world?

~Pablo Neruda

Two things make a story. The net and the air that falls through the net.

~Pablo Neruda

Give me your hand out of the depths sown by your sorrows.

~Pablo Neruda

Love is a war of lightning, and two bodies ruined by a single sweetness.

~Pablo Neruda

Poetry is an act of peace.

~Pablo Neruda

I grew up in this town, my poetry was born between the hill and the river, it took its voice from the rain, and like the timber, it steeped itself in the forests.

~Pablo Neruda

sometimes i get up at dawn, and even my soul is wet.

~Pablo Neruda

Absence is a house so vast that inside you will pass through its walls and hang pictures on the air.

~Pablo Neruda

Hate is like a swordfish, working through water invisibly and then you see it coming with blood along its blade, but transparency disarms it.

~Pablo Neruda

I want to do for you what the spring does for the cherry trees

~Pablo Neruda

Sufre mas el que espera siempre que aquel que nunca espero a nadie? Does he who is always waiting suffer more than he who's never waited for anyone?

~Pablo Neruda

In what language does rain fall over tormented cities?

~Pablo Neruda

The night is shattered, and the blue stars shiver in the distance.

~Pablo Neruda

When I sleep every night, what am I called or not called? And when I wake, who am I if I was not I while I slept?

~Pablo Neruda

Only do not forget, if I wake up crying it's only because in my dream I'm a lost child hunting through the leaves of the night for your hands.

~Pablo Neruda

I hunger for your sleek laugh and your hands the color of a furious harvest. I want to eat the sunbeams flaring in your beauty.

~Pablo Neruda

In this part of the story I am the one who dies, the only one, and I will die of love because I love you, because I love you, Love, in fire and in blood.

~Pablo Neruda

Maybe someone will know I didn't weave crowns to draw blood; that I fought against mockery; that I did fill the high tide of my soul with truth. I repaid vileness with doves.

~Pablo Neruda

In the house of poetry nothing endures that is not written with blood to be heard with blood.

~Pablo Neruda

Everything is ceremony in the wild garden of childhood.

~Pablo Neruda

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