Moon, Love, Earth, Lying, Bittersweet, Sky, Limbs, Wind, Beautiful, Heart, Night, Stars, Flower, Two, Evil, Mind, Fall, Mountain, Knows, Thinking

May I write words more naked than flesh, stronger than bone, more resilient than sinew, sensitive than nerve.

~Sappho

You may forget but let me tell you this: someone in some future time will think of us

~Sappho

Beauty endures only for as long as it can be seen; goodness, beautiful today, will remain so tomorrow.

~Sappho

What cannot be said will be wept.

~Sappho

Someone, I tell you, in another time will remember us

~Sappho

Whatever one loves most is beautiful.

~Sappho

Once again love drives me on, that loosener of limbs, bittersweet creature against which nothing can be done.

~Sappho

Although only breath, words which I command are immortal.

~Sappho

Stand and face me, my love, and scatter the grace in your eyes.

~Sappho

All the while, believe me, I prayed our night would last twice as long.

Love shook my heart/ Like the wind on the mountain/ Troubling the oak-trees

~Sappho

Stars veil their beauty soon / Beside the glorious moon, / When her full silver light / Doth make the whole earth bright.

~Sappho

Love is a cunning weaver of fantasies and fables.

~Sappho

Some say an army of horsemen, or infantry, A fleet of ships is the fairest thing On the face of the black earth, but I say It's what one loves.

~Sappho

When anger spreads through the breath, guard thy tongue from barking idly.

~Sappho

Mere air, these words, but delicious to hear.

~Sappho

Death is an evil; the gods have so judged; had it been good, they would die.

~Sappho

With his venom irresistible and bittersweet that loosener of limbs, Love reptile-like strikes me down

~Sappho

I know not what to do, my mind is divided

There is no place for grief in a house which serves the Muse.

~Sappho

I took my lyre and said: come now, my heavenly tortoise shell: become a speaking instrument.

~Sappho

The evening star Is the most beautiful of all stars

~Sappho

From all the offspring of the earth and heaven love is the most precious.

~Sappho

No honey for me, if it comes with a bee.

~Sappho

Love, like a mountain-wind upon an oak, falling upon me, shakes me leaf and bough.

~Sappho

Now the Earth with many flowers puts on her spring embroidery ~Sappho

Eros seizes and shakes my very soul like the wind on the mountain shaking ancient oaks.

~Sappho

Death is an ill; 'tis thus the Gods decide: / For had death been a boon, the Gods had died.

~Sappho

Death must be an evil and the gods agree; for why else would they live for ever?

~Sappho

He who is fair to look upon is good, and he who is good will soon be fair also.

~Sappho

The moon has set, and the Pleiades; it is midnight, and time passes, and I sleep alone.

~Sappho

Eros harrows my heart: wild gales sweeping desolate mountains, uprooting oaks.

~Sappho

Love - bittersweet, irrepressible - loosens my limbs and I tremble.

~Sappho

To me the Muses truly gave / An envied and a happy lot: / E'en when I lie within the grave, / I cannot, shall not, be forgot.

~Sappho

How love the limb-loosener sweeps me away

~Sappho

Without warning as a whirlwind swoops on an oak Love shakes my heart

~Sappho

Dancing up the full moon Round some fair new altar Trample the soft blossoms of fine grass.

~Sappho

Experience shows us Wealth unchaperoned by Virtue is never an innocuous neighbor.

~Sappho

Hesperus bringing together All that the morning star scattered.

~Sappho

In gold sandals / dawn like a thief / fell upon me.

~Sappho

I would not think to touch the sky with two arms

~Sappho

If you are squeamish Don't prod the beach rubble.

~Sappho

Raise high the roof-beam, carpenters. Like Ares comes the bridegroom, taller far than a tall man.

~Sappho

For some the fairest thing on the dark earth is Thermopylae, And the Spartan phalanx lowering lances to die.

~Sappho

I do not know what to do, my mind's in two.

~Sappho

The moon has set In a bank of jet That fringes the Western sky, The pleiads seven Have sunk from heaven And the midnight hurries by; My hopes are flown And, alas! alone On my weary couch I lie.

~Sappho

Builders, raise the ceiling high, Raise the dome into the sky, Hear the wedding song! For the happy groom is near, Tall as Mars, and statelier, Hear the wedding song!

I will let my body flow like water over the gentle cushions.

~Sappho

The Moon and Pleiades have set, / Midnight is nigh, / The time is passing, passing, yet / Alone I lie.

~Sappho

Would Jove appoint some flower to reign, in matchless beauty on the plain, the Rose (mankind will all agree). The Rose the queen of flowers should be.

~Sappho

The moon is setand the Pleiades; Middle ofthe night, time passes by, lie alone.

#### **Related Links:**

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