FANTASY COMMENTATOR

... covering the field of imaginative literature ...

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Sudden Light

by Dante Gabriel Rossetti

I have been here before, But when or how I cannot tell: I know the grass beyond the door, The sweet keen smell, The sighing sound, the lights around the shore.

You have been mine before, --How long ago I may not know:
But just when at that swallow's soar
Your neak turned so,
Some veil did fell, ---I knew it all of yore.

Has this been thus before! And shall not thus time's eddying flight Still with our lives our love restore In death's despite, And day and night yield one delight once more!

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