




The Raven

And the Raven, never flitting, still is
sitting, still is sitting
On the pallid bust of Pallas just above my
Chamber door; 
And his eyes have all the seeming of a
demon's that is dreaming.
And the lamp-light o'er him streaming
throws his shadow on the floor;
And my soul from out that shadow that lies
floating on the floor
Shall be lifted - nevermore!

Edgar Allan Poe