

Fernando Pessoa

**XXV — We are in Fate and Fate's and do but lack**

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We are in Fate and Fate's and do but lack  
Outness from soul to know ourselves its dwelling,  
And do but compel Fate aside or back  
By Fate's own immanence in the compelling.  
We are too far in us from outward truth  
To know how much we are not what we are,  
And live but in the heat of error's youth,  
Yet young enough its acting youth to ignore.  
The doubleness of mind fails us, to glance  
At our exterior presence amid things,  
Sizing from otherness our countenance  
And seeing our puppet will's act-acting strings.  
An unknown language speaks in us, which we  
Are at the words of, fronted from reality.

s. d.

«35 Sonnets». in **Poemas Ingleses**. Fernando Pessoa. (Edição bilingue, com prefácio, traduções, variantes e notas de Jorge de Sena e traduções também de Adolfo Casais Monteiro e José Blanc de Portugal.) Lisboa: Ática, 1974: 180.

1ª ed.: **35 Sonnets** . Fernando Pessoa. Lisbon: Olisipo, 1921.