

Fernando Pessoa

## XXVI — The world is woven all of dream and error

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And but one sureness in our truth may lie —  
That when we hold to aught our thinking's mirror  
We know it not by knowing it thereby.  
For but one side of things the mirror knows,  
And knows it colded from its solidness.  
A double lie its truth is; what it shows  
By true show's false and nowhere by true place.  
Thought clouds our life's day-sense with strangeness, yet  
Never from strangeness more than that it's strange  
Doth buy our perplexed thinking, for we get  
But the words' sense from words — knowledge, truth, change.  
We know the world is false, not what is true.  
Yet we think on, knowing we ne'er shall know.

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: 182.

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