

## DO NOT GO GENTLE INTO THAT GOOD NIGHT

Do not go gentle into that good night,  
Old age should burn and rave at close of day;  
Rage, rage against the dying of the light.

Though wise men at their end know dark is  
right,  
Because their words had forked no lightning  
they  
Do not go gentle into that good night.

Good men, the last wave by, crying how bright  
Their frail deeds might have danced in a green  
bay,  
Rage, rage against the dying of the light.

Wild men who caught and sang the sun in  
flight,  
And learn, too late, they grieved it on its way,  
Do not go gentle into that good night.

Grave men, near death, who see with blinding  
sight  
Blind eyes could blaze like meteors and be gay,  
Rage, rage against the dying of the light.

And you, my father, there on the sad height,  
Curse, bless me now with your fierce tears, I  
pray.  
Do not go gentle into that good night.  
Rage, rage against the dying of the light.

 [Dylan Thomas Page](#)

Ads by Google

### Publish Your Poetry

Publish Your Book  
Without an Agent  
Get Your Free  
Publishing Guide  
Now!  
[www.Xlibris.com/Publish](http://www.Xlibris.com/Publish)

### Mother Daughter Poem

Find great deals  
and save!  
Compare products,  
prices & stores  
[www.Shopping.com](http://www.Shopping.com)

### 1 Trick of a tiny belly :

Cut down a bit of  
your belly every  
day by using this 1  
weird old tip.  
[Fatburningfurnace.com](http://Fatburningfurnace.com)

### Footprints In The Sand Poem

Find Footprints In  
The Sand Poem At  
Our Poetry Site  
Today!  
[PoetryGuru.net](http://PoetryGuru.net)



Bigeye.com and [Newswatch.org](http://Newswatch.org) are supported by: **The Best Prescription Savings Plan,**  
**The Estate Plan™ Universal Living Trust,**  
and by **The Careington Discount Dental Plan (*Plan Dental información en español*)**