

This was a Poet -  
It is That  
Distills amazing sense  
From Ordinary Meanings -  
And Attar so immense

From the familiar species  
That perished by the Door -  
We wonder it was not Ourselves  
Arrested it - before -

Of Pictures, the Discloser -  
The Poet - it is He -  
Entitles Us - by Contrast -  
To ceaseless Poverty -

Of Portion - so unconscious -  
The Robbing - could not harm -  
Himself - to Him - a Fortune -  
Exterior - to Time -