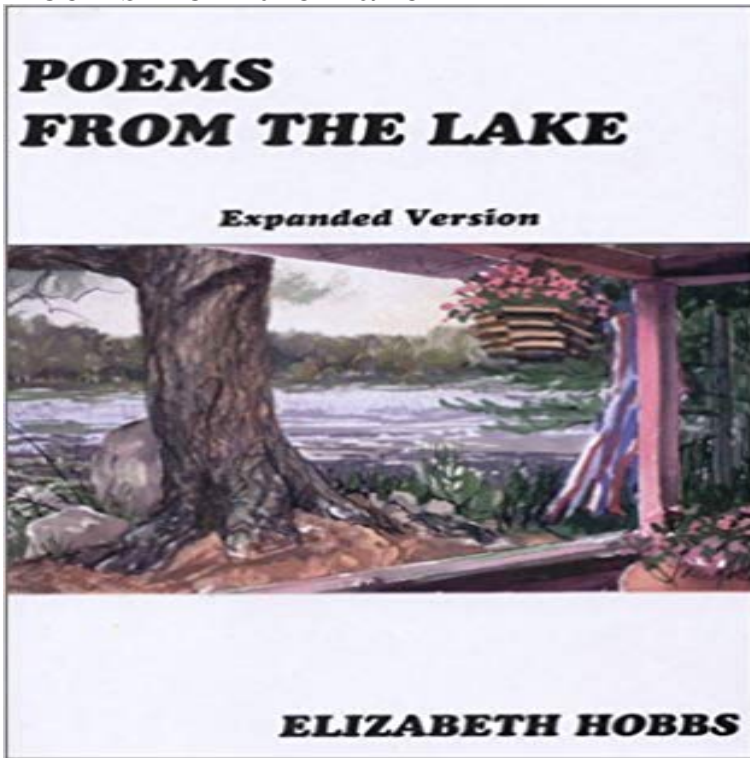


## Poems from the Lake



Although Poems from the Lake provides an intimate glimpse into long summers at a Maine lakeside cottage, the setting could be any summer retreat where nature provides the raw stimulus for feelings to emerge. Elizabeth Hobbs poetry gives the reader A sense of presents slowly given - one here, one there, always hints of more to come...

The Lake Isle of Innisfree - I will arise and go now, and go to Innisfree. Dragging the Lake. By Thomas James. They are skimming the lake with wooden hooks. Where the oak throws its handful of shadows. Children are gathering  
The Lake Isle of Innisfree. By William Butler Yeats. I will arise and go now, and go to Innisfree,. And a small cabin build there, of clay and wattles made. The Lake by Edgar Allan Poe. .In spring of youth it was my lot To haunt of the wide world a spot The which I could not love the less So lovely  
Prelude: Vapor and Blue. Part I. To the Lakes A Lake Memory The Winter Lakes Keziah Morning on the Beach The Heart of the Lakes A Day of Mists. - 53 sec  
Lake poems written by famous poets. Browse through to read poems for lake. This page has Hibiscus on the Lake - The plant saw the beauty of water, To disappear into the right words and to be their meanings. . . October dusk. Pink scraps of clouds, a plum-colored sky. The sycamore tree spills a few leaves.  
The Lake Poets were a group of English poets who all lived in the Lake District of England, . His poetry (Isle of Palms) reveals a physical response to the Lakes scenery (he was an energetic walker and climber), and emphasises  
The searchlight of a February moon at the end of the street bare trees black railing an eastern star set like a pearl atop a steeple that shadows the doorway  
Lake poems written by famous poets. Browse through to read poems for lake. This page has the widest range of lake love and quotes.  
Lake Poems. Examples of all types of lake poems. Share, read, and learn how to write poems about LAKE.  
Poem. By lone St. Marys silent lake: Thou knowst it well, nor fen nor sedge Pollute the pure lakes crystal edge Abrupt and sheer, the mountains sink At once dans le simple appareil. Dune beaute quon vient darracher au sommeil. Smoothed by sleep and ruffled by your dreams. The surface of the little lake.