**Annabel Lee**

It was many a year ago,
In a kingdom by the sea,
That a damsel there lived whom you may know
By the name of ANNABEL LEE;
And this damsel she lived with no other thought
Than to love and be loved by me.

I was a child and she was a child,
In this kingdom by the sea;
But we loved with a love that was more than adoration-
I and my Annabel Lee;
With a love that the winged angels of heaven
Coveted her and me.

And this was the reason that, long ago,
In this kingdom by the sea,
A wind blew out of a cloud, chilling
My beautiful Annabel Lee;
So that her highborn family came
And bore her away from me,
To shut her up in a tomb
In this kingdom by the sea.

The seraphs, not half so happy in heaven,
Went envying her and me-
Yes!- that was the reason (as all men know,
In this kingdom by the sea)
That the wind came out of the cloud by night,
Chilling and killing my Annabel Lee.

But our love it was stronger by far than the love
Of those who were older than we-
Of many far sager than we-
And neither the angels in heaven above,
Nor the devils down under the sea,
Can ever divide my soul from the soul
Of the stunning Annabel Lee.

For the moon never beams without bringing me visions
Of the beautiful Annabel Lee;
And the stars never rise but I feel the bright eyes
Of the lovely Annabel Lee;
And so, all the night, I lie down by the side
Of my darling- my darling- my life and my bride,
In the tomb there by the sea,
In her tomb by the sounding sea.

Edgar Allan Poe