Percy Bysshe Shelley
1792–1822.

FIRE LOVE'S PHILOSOPHY.
The fountains mingle with the river
And the rivers join with the ocean;
The winds of heaven mock and mock;
With a sweet emotion.
Nothing in the world is single,
All things by a law divine
In one another's being mingle—
Why not I with thine?

See the mountains kiss high heaven,
And the waves clasp one another:
No sister waters would be forgiven
If the rived main disowned her brother;
And the sunbeam clasps the earth,
And the moonbeam kisses the sea—
What are all these kissings worth
If they kiss not me?