

and longingly I long and searchingly I search... Sappho

you give one who has everything, like Aphrodite?

love for that boy Sappho Mother dear, I

weaving

she has almost killed me with

Deathless Aphrodite of the spangled mind, child of Zeus, do not break with hard pains who twists lures, I beg you O lady, my heart Sappho

Come to me now: loose me from hard care and all my heart longs to accomplish, accomplish. You be my ally.
Sappho

I myself in summer hours wove together flowers Sappho touch the sky Sappho with two arms

a tender girl plucking the tender flowers