The Sea is Full of Wandering Foam



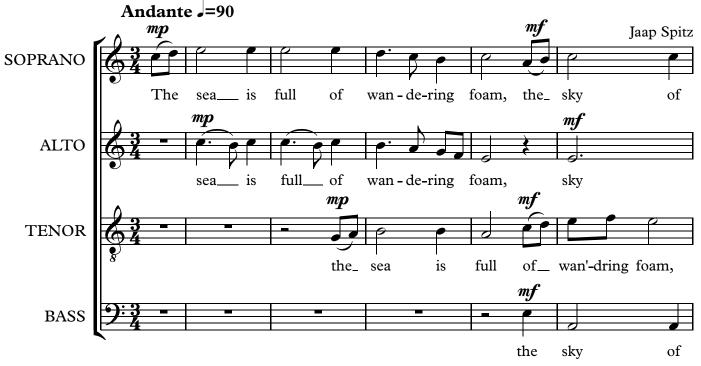
THE SEA IS FULL OF WANDERING FOAM.

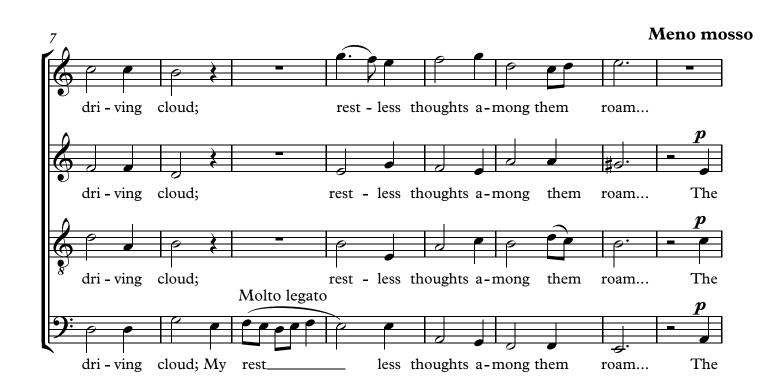
THE SKY OF DRIVING CLOUD;

MY RESTLESS THOUGHTS AMONG THEM ROAM . . .

THE NIGHT IS DARK AND LOUD.

WILLIAM ERNEST HENLEY (1876)









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