

# He wished for the cloths of heaven and love by george

[Life](#), [Love](#)



This poem comes across as a declaration of love where the poet has used rich imagery and metaphorically described the sky as a cloth. He paints a beautiful image of the sky as being 'inwrought with golden and silver light', golden during the day and silver with the light of the moon. The picture created in the mind of the reader of spreading the cloths under her feet, like a cloak, is a romantic and chivalrous one. The tone in the beginning of 'Cloths of Heaven' is one of exuberance as it describes a joyful, effervescent declaration of love but towards the end it changes to fearful as the poet considers that his love might be rejected.

In this poem captures the pain of unanswered love which is capable of permanently wounding a person, hence to avoid being a victim of such a situation, Yeats is warning his love to be careful with his heart and dreams for he feels fragile and vulnerable in his declaration of love. George Herbert 'Love' on the other hand, explores his love for the Almighty. He draws attention to the fact that God is love. It shows God as a gracious host, perceptive and tolerant of the unavoidable failings of his honest followers, full of generosity and goodness, who overcomes all objections to uniting ourselves with Him.

The poet who is keen on meeting God holds himself back because he feels undeserving as a result of the sins he has committed, which strengthen his belief in the fact that he is not worthy enough to stand before the Almighty. God is portrayed to be so open, so loving and forgiving. All the poet's protests are met with gentle persuasion, which is something that we all

identify God's loving nature with. Both the poems bring out different aspects of love.

In 'He wishes for the Cloths of Heaven', Yeats talks about romantic love and the pain one must bear if that love is rejected, while George Herbert 'Love' not only describes his love for God but also talks about the Almighty loving nature but also the beauty of his love for mankind. Yet, the underlying factor in both the poems is Love. He wishes for the Cloths of Heaven - William Butler Yeats HAD I the heavens' embroidered cloths, Inwrought with golden and silver light, The blue and the dim and the dark cloths T nylon anon align an I would spread the cloths under your feet:

But I, being poor, have only my dreams; I have spread my dreams under your feet; Tread softly because you tread on my dreams. Love - George Herbert Love bade me welcome; yet my soul drew back, Guilty of dust and sin. But quick-eyed Love, observing me grow slack From my first entrance in, Drew nearer to me, sweetly questioning If I lacked anything. 'A guest,' I answer's, 'worthy to be here:' Love said, 'You shall be he. ' 'I, the unkind, ungrateful? Ah, my dear, I cannot look on Thee. ' Love took my hand and smiling did reply, Who made the eyes but I? ' 'Truth, Lord; but I have marred them: let my shame

Go where it doth deserve. ' 'And know you not,' says Love, Who bore the blame? ' 'My dear, then I will serve. ' 'You must sit down,' says Love, 'and taste my meat. ' So I did sit and eat. Question 3 On this cold winter's night Only poor street children are in sights She calls out to the man on the street

" Sir, can you help me? It's cold and I've nowhere to sleep, Is there somewhere you can tell me? " No blankets no shoes How on earth will they make it through He walks on, doesn't look back He pretends he can't hear her Starts to whistle as he crosses the street

Seems embarrassed to be there Oh think twice, it's another day for You and me in paradise Oh think twice, it's Just another day for you, You Ana me In paradise He can see she's been crying It's such a sad sights To be out, on this cold night, O You should be in bed all nice and tight Not wet and cold, with no one to hold. She's got blisters on the soles of her feet Can't walk but she's trying You are precious, were u ever told? O Someone should known Just where do they go? Oh lord, is there nothing more anybody can do Oh lord, there must be something you can say

For, it is a sin! For these poor street children. To be in plain sights On this cold, wet winters night. You can tell from the lines on her face You can see that she's been there Probably been moved on from every place 'Coos she didn't fit in there Another Day in Paradise - Phil Collins He walks on, doesn't look back Oh! Think twice, it's another day for Oh! Think twice, it's Just another day for you, can Chi. WA K out sense trying Street Children No blankets, no shoes How on earth will they make it through Besides their cold faces, O Wet legs and muddy traces. They stand here all alone With no umbrella nor a phone. O To be out, on this cold night, O Not wet and cold, with no one to hold. O You are precious, were u ever told? O Just where do they go? O For is a sin! O For these poor street children. O 'Another day in Paradise' talks about the disheartening story of a poor, homeless child who

has nowhere to sleep and is unable to bear the cold outside so she asks a man passing by if he knows of some place where she can go but her question is answered with silence as the man walks off, embarrassed to be there.

The writer questions god if there is anything he can do to solve their problem and get rid of their pain. Hence, the plight of homeless children, their suffering and their pain is brought out in this Dialectal song Day panel Collins. An anonymous writer won napes to De a rescued homeless child has written the poem. Both, the song and the poem have an underlying theme, which is the pain and suffering of poor children with nowhere to go. In the poem, the poet compares the life of a street child to that of a regular child of the same age and brings out the difference between their lives.

Like on a cold inters night, a child must be tucked into bed, not Wet and cold with none to hold'. Street children do not deserve to grow up in such horrid conditions. It is indeed a sin to see them suffer this way, and do nothing about it. They have nobody to look after them or look out for them. In this poem, the poet brings out the sadness in her heart stemming from the pain she feels by seeing little homeless children endure all the pain and suffering they do not deserve. Hence, in my opinion the poem and the song go well together as both are directed towards a common issue, the plight of homeless children.