I Died For Beauty

Emily Dickinson

I died for beauty, but was scarce,
Adjusted in the tomb,
When one who died for truth was lain
In an adjoining room.

He questioned softly why I failed?
"For beauty," I replied.
"And I for truth--the two are one;
We brethren are," he said.

And so, as kinsman met a-night,
We talked between the rooms,
Until the moss had reached our lips,
And covered up our names.

译文：

我为美而死

我为美而死，但还不怎么适应
坟墓里的生活，
这时一位位真理而死的人
被安放在隔壁墓室里。

他柔声问："我为什么失败而亡？"
"为了美"，我回答说。
"我为了真理——美和真是一样的；
我们两是兄弟"，他说。

就这样，像亲人在夜里相遇，
我们隔墙而谈，
直到青苔把我们的嘴封闭，
将我们的名字掩埋。