

**POETRY FOUNDATION**

The Heart of a Woman

BY GEORGIA DOUGLAS JOHNSON

The heart of a woman goes forth with the dawn,
As a lone bird, soft winging, so restlessly on,
Afar o'er life's turrets and vales does it roam
In the wake of those echoes the heart calls home.

The heart of a woman falls back with the night,
And enters some alien cage in its plight,
And tries to forget it has dreamed of the stars
While it breaks, breaks, breaks on the sheltering bars.

Source: *The Heart of a Woman and Other Poems* (The Cornhill Company, 1918)

CONTACT US

NEWSLETTERS

PRESS

PRIVACY POLICY

TERMS OF USE

POETRY MOBILE APP

61 West Superior Street,
Chicago, IL 60654

© 2022 Poetry Foundation



