**LITERATURE-IN-ENGLISH**

**DO NOT GO GENTLE INTO THAT GOOD NIGHT, DYLAN THOMAS**

**FORM TWO**

**Lines 1-3:**
Do not go gentle into that ***good night***,
Old age should burn and rave at close of day;
Rage, rage against the dying of the light

**Lines 4-6**
Though wise men at their end know dark is right,
Because their words had forked no lightning they
Do not go gentle into that good night.

**Lines 7-9**
Good men, the last wave by, crying how bright
Their frail deeds might have danced in a green bay,
Rage, rage against the dying of the light.

**Lines 10-12**
Wild men who caught and sang the sun in flight,
And learn, too late, they grieved it on its way,
Do not go gentle into that good night.

**Lines 13-15**
Grave men, near death, who see with blinding sight
Blind eyes could blaze like meteors and be gay,
Rage, rage against the dying of the light.

**Lines 16-19**
And you, my father, there on the sad height,
Curse, bless, me now with your fierce tears, I pray.
Do not go gentle into that good night.
Rage, rage against the dying of the light.