



Mosaic artwork from 149th Street subway station by José Ortega for MTA Arts for Transit

from
The Second Coming

William Butler Yeats
(1865–1939)

Turning and turning in the widening gyre

The falcon cannot hear the falconer;

Things fall apart; the center cannot hold;

Mere anarchy is loosed upon the world,

The blood-dimmed tide is loosed, and everywhere


The ceremony of innocence is drowned;

The best lack all conviction, while the worst

Are full of passionate intensity.

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