The Arrow and the Song

Poem • Read it, then copy it neatly. Keep going on the back.

I shot an arrow into the air,
It fell to earth, I knew not where;
For, so swiftly it flew, the sight
Could not follow it in its flight.
I breathed a song into the air,
It fell to earth, I knew not where;
For who has sight so keen and strong,
That it can follow the flight of song?

— Henry Wadsworth Longfellow

The Arrow and the Song (continued)