

## *The Last Page*

### **739. I Many Times Thought Peace Had Come**

I many times thought Peace had come  
When Peace was far away—  
As Wrecked Men—deem they sight the Land—  
At Centre of the Sea—  
And struggle slacker—but to prove  
As hopelessly as I—  
How many the fictitious Shores—  
Before the Harbor be—

*Emily Dickinson*