

## Rufus Wainwright

### "Sonnet 29 When in Disgrace With Fortune & Men's Eyes"

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When in disgrace with fortune and men's eyes  
I all alone beweepe my outcast state  
And trouble deaf Heaven with my bootless cries  
And look upon myself and curse my fate

Wishing me like to one more rich in hope  
Featur'd like him, like him with friends posses'd  
Desiring this man's art, and that man's scope  
What with I most enjoy contented least

Yet in these thoughts myself almost despising  
Haply I think on thee - and then my state  
Like to the lark at break of day arising  
From sullen earth, sings hymns at heaven's gate

For thy sweet love remember'd such wealth brings  
That then I scorn to change my state with kings  
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