

100 Hyperbole Examples in Poetry/ Poem

- "Till the sun grows cold, and the stars are old." - **Bayard Taylor** from *Bedouin Song*
- "The apparition of these faces in the crowd; Petals on a wet, black bough." - **Ezra Pound** from *In a Station of the Metro*
- "My luvè's like a red, red rose, That's newly sprung in June." - **Robert Burns** from *A Red, Red Rose*
- "I must go down to the seas again, to the lonely sea and the sky." - **John Masefield** from *Sea Fever*
- "Love's not Time's fool, though rosy lips and cheeks within his bending sickle's compass come." - **William Shakespeare** from *Sonnet 116*
- "O for a voice like thunder, and a tongue to drown the throat of war!" - **William Blake** from *O for a Voice Like Thunder*
- "The stars are not wanted now: put out every one; Pack up the moon and dismantle the sun." - **W. H. Auden** from *Funeral Blues*
- "Her early leaf's a flower; But only so an hour. Then leaf subsides to leaf. So Eden sank to grief." - **Robert Frost** from *Nothing Gold Can Stay*
- "I will arise and go now, for always night and day, I hear lake water lapping with low sounds by the shore; While I stand on the roadway, or on the pavements

gray, I hear it in the deep heart's core." - **W.B. Yeats** from *The Lake Isle of Innisfree*

- "The child is father of the man; And I could wish my days to be, Bound each to each by natural piety." - **William Wordsworth** from *My Heart Leaps Up*
- "To His Coy Mistress: Had we but world enough, and time... I would love you ten years before the Flood, and you should, if you please, refuse till the conversion of the Jews." - **Andrew Marvell** from *To His Coy Mistress*
- "Because I could not stop for Death, He kindly stopped for me." - **Emily Dickinson** from *Because I could not stop for Death*
- "I wandered lonely as a cloud that floats on high o'er vales and hills." - **William Wordsworth** from *Daffodils*
- "I have measured out my life with coffee spoons." - **T.S. Eliot** from *The Love Song of J. Alfred Prufrock*
- "The world is too much with us; late and soon, Getting and spending, we lay waste our powers." - **William Wordsworth** from *The World is Too Much With Us*
- "Do not go gentle into that good night, Old age should burn and rave at close of day." - **Dylan Thomas** from *Do Not Go Gentle Into That Good Night*
- "This is the way the world ends, Not with a bang but a whimper." - **T.S. Eliot** from *The Hollow Men*
- "The caged bird sings with a fearful trill, of things unknown, but longed for still." - **Maya Angelou** from *Caged Bird*
- "So much depends upon a red wheel barrow glazed with rain water beside the white chickens." - **William Carlos Williams** from *The Red Wheelbarrow*
- "Hope is the thing with feathers that perches in the soul." - **Emily Dickinson** from *Hope is the thing with feathers*
- "Out of the ash, I rise with my red hair, and I eat men like air." - **Sylvia Plath** from *Lady Lazarus*

- "How do I love thee? Let me count the ways. I love thee to the depth and breadth and height my soul can reach." - **Elizabeth Barrett Browning** from *Sonnet 43*
- "Two roads diverged in a wood, and I — I took the one less traveled by, And that has made all the difference." - **Robert Frost** from *The Road Not Taken*
- "Bright star, would I were stedfast as thou art." - **John Keats** from *Bright Star*
- "A thing of beauty is a joy forever: its loveliness increases; it will never pass into nothingness." - **John Keats** from *Endymion*
- "I am large, I contain multitudes." - **Walt Whitman** from *Song of Myself*
- "To the world you might just be one person, but to one person you might just be the world." - **Josephine Billings** from *To the World*
- "When you are old and grey and full of sleep, And nodding by the fire, take down this book, And slowly read, and dream of the soft look." - **W.B. Yeats** from *When You Are Old*
- "Had we but world enough and time, This coyness, lady, were no crime." - **Andrew Marvell** from *To His Coy Mistress*
- "I've known rivers ancient as the world and older than the flow of human blood in human veins." - **Langston Hughes** from *The Negro Speaks of Rivers*
- "Love's not Time's fool, though rosy lips and cheeks within his bending sickle's compass come." - **William Shakespeare** from *Sonnet 116*
- "Death, be not proud, though some have called thee mighty and dreadful, for thou art not so." - **John Donne** from *Holy Sonnet 10*
- "I wandered lonely as a cloud that floats on high o'er vales and hills." - **William Wordsworth** from *I Wandered Lonely as a Cloud*
- "She was a phantom of delight when first she gleamed upon my sight." - **William Wordsworth** from *She Was a Phantom of Delight*

- "Because I could not stop for Death, He kindly stopped for me." - **Emily Dickinson** from *Because I Could Not Stop for Death*
- "I felt a Funeral, in my Brain, and Mourners to and fro kept treading – treading." - **Emily Dickinson** from *I felt a Funeral, in my Brain*
- "The sun will rise and set, the stars will shine, but none will burn as bright as you." - **Edgar Allan Poe** from *A Dream Within a Dream*
- "The world was all before them, where to choose their place of rest, and Providence their guide." - **John Milton** from *Paradise Lost*
- "Do not go gentle into that good night, old age should burn and rave at close of day." - **Dylan Thomas** from *Do Not Go Gentle into That Good Night*
- "Life's but a walking shadow, a poor player that struts and frets his hour upon the stage." - **William Shakespeare** from *Macbeth*
- "I am silver and exact. I have no preconceptions. Whatever I see I swallow immediately just as it is, unmisted by love or dislike." - **Sylvia Plath** from *Mirror*
- "A million candles have burned themselves out. Still I read on." - **Edgar Allan Poe** from *The Raven*
- "Hope is the thing with feathers that perches in the soul." - **Emily Dickinson** from *Hope is the thing with feathers*
- "I've measured out my life with coffee spoons." - **T.S. Eliot** from *The Love Song of J. Alfred Prufrock*
- "To the world you may be one person, but to one person you may be the world." - **W.B. Yeats** from *When You Are Old*
- "The stars are not wanted now: put out every one; pack up the moon and dismantle the sun." - **W.H. Auden** from *Funeral Blues*
- "I grow old ... I grow old ... I shall wear the bottoms of my trousers rolled." - **T.S. Eliot** from *The Love Song of J. Alfred Prufrock*

- "A thing of beauty is a joy forever: its loveliness increases; it will never pass into nothingness." - **John Keats** from *Endymion*
- "So we beat on, boats against the current, borne back ceaselessly into the past." - **F. Scott Fitzgerald** from *The Great Gatsby* (though not a poem, its hyperbolic sentiment fits well with our theme)
- "Out of the ash I rise with my red hair and I eat men like air." - **Sylvia Plath** from *Lady Lazarus*
- "The woods are lovely, dark, and deep, But I have promises to keep, And miles to go before I sleep." - **Robert Frost** from *Stopping by Woods on a Snowy Evening*
- "I bear more grudges than lonely high court judges." - **Morrissey** from the song *The More You Ignore Me, The Closer I Get*
- "Had we but world enough, and time... But at my back I always hear Time's wingèd chariot hurrying near." - **Andrew Marvell** from *To His Coy Mistress*
- "I wandered lonely as a cloud that floats on high o'er vales and hills." - **William Wordsworth** from *Daffodils*
- "The child is father of the man." - **William Wordsworth** from *My Heart Leaps Up*
- "I felt a funeral, in my brain, and mourners to and fro kept treading—treading." - **Emily Dickinson** from *I felt a funeral, in my brain*
- "Death shall be no more; Death, thou shalt die." - **John Donne** from *Holy Sonnet X*
- "If they come in the morning, we'll meet them in the morn, If at supper time, we'll meet them then." - **Paul Laurence Dunbar** from *If They Come in the Morning*
- "The world is too much with us; late and soon." - **William Wordsworth** from *The World is Too Much with Us*
- "The sun will set no more." - **John Donne** from *A Nocturnal upon St. Lucy's Day*
- "Because I could not stop for Death, He kindly stopped for me." - **Emily Dickinson** from *Because I Could Not Stop for Death*

- "Her voice was ever soft, gentle, and low, an excellent thing in a woman." - **William Shakespeare** from *King Lear*
- "A thing of beauty is a joy forever." - **John Keats** from *Endymion*
- "I will love thee till the stars go out, and the tides no longer turn." - **Elizabeth Barrett Browning** from *Sonnets from the Portuguese*
- "I set my rainbow in the cloud, and it shall be for a sign of a covenant between me and the earth." - **Lord Byron** from *Childe Harold's Pilgrimage*
- "She was so charitable and so piteous, she would weep if that she saw a mouse caught in a trap." - **Geoffrey Chaucer** from *The Canterbury Tales*
- "To gild refined gold, to paint the lily...is wasteful and ridiculous excess." - **William Shakespeare** from *King John*
- "My love is such that rivers cannot quench." - **Anne Bradstreet** from *To My Dear and Loving Husband*
- "I've eaten so much chicken, they call me Mr. Clucks." - **Shel Silverstein** from *Who Wants a Cheap Rhinoceros?*
- "Love's fire heats water, water cools not love." - **William Shakespeare** from *Sonnet 154*
- "Her eyes, her eyes make the stars look like they're not shining." - **Pablo Neruda** from *Twenty Love Poems and a Song of Despair*
- "He was my North, my South, my East and West, my working week and my Sunday rest." - **W.H. Auden** from *Funeral Blues*
- "His eyes were as big as the moon." - **Emily Dickinson** from *The Sky is Low*
- "The weight of the world is love." - **Allen Ginsberg** from *Song*
- "I wandered lonely as a cloud." - **William Wordsworth** from *Daffodils*
- "The child is father of the man." - **William Wordsworth** from *My Heart Leaps Up*
- "I am silver and exact. I have no preconceptions. Whatever I see I swallow immediately. Just as it is, unmisted by love or dislike." - **Sylvia Plath** from *Mirror*

- "The apparition of these faces in the crowd; petals on a wet, black bough." - **Ezra Pound** from *In a Station of the Metro*
- "For I have known them all already, known them all— Have known the evenings, mornings, afternoons; I have measured out my life with coffee spoons." - **T.S. Eliot** from *The Love Song of J. Alfred Prufrock*
- "When old age shall this generation waste, thou shalt remain, in midst of other woe than ours, a friend to man." - **John Keats** from *Ode on a Grecian Urn*
- "So much depends upon a red wheel barrow glazed with rain water beside the white chickens." - **William Carlos Williams** from *The Red Wheelbarrow*
- "The sun will rise and set; the stars will shine, but none will burn as bright as you in my mind." - **Sara Teasdale** from *I Am Not Yours*
- "Death, be not proud, though some have called thee mighty and dreadful, for thou art not so." - **John Donne** from *Death, Be Not Proud*
- "I'll love you till the ocean is folded and hung up to dry." - **W.H. Auden** from *As I Walked Out One Evening*
- "Do not go gentle into that good night." - **Dylan Thomas** from *Do Not Go Gentle Into That Good Night*
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- "Two roads diverged in a wood, and I— I took the one less traveled by, and that has made all the difference." - **Robert Frost** from *The Road Not Taken*

- "The stars are not wanted now: put out every one; pack up the moon and dismantle the sun." - **W.H. Auden** from *Funeral Blues*
- "Ozymandias' sneer of cold command tells that its sculptor well those passions read." - **Percy Bysshe Shelley** from *Ozymandias*
- "Hope is the thing with feathers that perches in the soul." - **Emily Dickinson** from *Hope is the thing with feathers*
- "Love is not love which alters when it alteration finds." - **William Shakespeare** from *Sonnet 116*
- "I wandered lonely as a cloud that floats on high o'er vales and hills." - **William Wordsworth** from *Daffodils*
- "A rose by any other name would smell as sweet." - **William Shakespeare** from *Romeo and Juliet*
- "Had we but world enough, and time, this coyness, lady, were no crime." - **Andrew Marvell** from *To His Coy Mistress*
- "So long as men can breathe, or eyes can see, so long lives this, and this gives life to thee." - **William Shakespeare** from *Sonnet 18*
- "The child is father of the man." - **William Wordsworth** from *My Heart Leaps Up*
- "The sun will rise and set regardless. What we choose to do with the light while it's here is up to us." - **Alexandra Elle**