

# I Look for You

By [Solomon Ibn Gabirol](#)

Translated by [Peter Cole](#)

I look for you early,  
my rock and my refuge,  
    offering you worship  
    morning and night;  
before your vastness  
I come confused  
    and afraid, for you see  
    the thoughts of my heart.

What could the heart  
and tongue compose,  
    or spirit's strength  
    within me to suit you?  
But song soothes you  
and so I'll give praise  
    to your being as long  
    as your breath-in-me moves.