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| **1. Shall I compare thee**  **to a summer's day?** |
| **2.Thou art more lovely and more temperate:** |
| **3. Rough winds do shake the darling away the flower buds of May,** |
| **4. And summer's lease**  **hath all too short a date:** |
| **5. Sometime too hot the eye of heaven shines,** |
| **6. And often is his gold complexion dimm'd;** |
| **7. And every fair from fair sometime declines** |
| **8. By chance or nature's changing course the natural passing of**  **untrimm'd;** |
| **9. But thy eternal summer shall not fade** |
| **10.Nor lose possession of**  **that fair thou ow'st;** |
| **11. Nor shall Death brag thou wander'st in his**  **shade,** |
| **12. When in eternal lines**  **to time thou grow'st** |
| **13. So long as men can**  **breathe or eyes can see** |
| **14. So long lives this and**  **this gives life to thee.** |

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| **Can I compare you to**  **To a summer's day?** |
| **You are much lovelier than a summer day.** |
| **Rough winds blow**  **away the flower buds of May, that came out in May.** |
| **And summer does not last long enough.** |
| **Sometimes the sun is too hot,** |
| **And other times it's covered in clouds.** |
| **Everything beautiful**  **eventually loses its beauty,** |
| **Either by chance or the natural passing of time.** |
| **But your ever-lasting**  **summer will not fade away** |
| **Nor will you lose the**  **that you have now.** |
| **You will never die** |
| **While you continue to**  **grow in this poem** |
| **As long as people can**  **breathe and read** |
| **This pоem will last, and you will live in it.** |

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| Shall I compare thee  to a summer's day? | Can I compare you to  To a summer's day? |
| Thou art more lovely and more temperate: | You are much lovelier than a summer day. |
| Rough winds do shake the darling buds of May, | Rough winds blow  away the flower buds that came out in May. |
| And summer's lease  hath all too short a date: | And summer does not last long enough. |
| Sometime too hot the eye of heaven shines, | Sometimes the sun is too hot, |
| And often is his gold complexion dimm'd; | And other times it's covered in clouds. |
| And every fair from fair sometime declines | Everything beautiful  eventually loses its beauty, |
| By chance or nature's changing course the natural passing of  untrimm'd; | Either by chance or the natural passing of time. |
| But thy eternal summer shall not fade | But your ever-lasting summer will not fade away |
| Nor lose possession of  that fair thou ow'st; | Nor will you lose the that you have  now. |
| Nor shall Death brag thou wander'st in his  shade, | You will never die |
| When in eternal lines  to time thou grow'st | While you continue to  grow in this poem |
| So long as men can  breathe or eyes can see | As long as people can  breathe and read |
| So long lives this and  this gives life to thee. | This pоem will last,  and you will live in it. |