**We never know how high we are**

**We never know how high we are**

**Till we are asked to rise**

**And then if we are true to plan**

**Our *statures* touch the skies—**

**The *Heroism* we recite**

**Would be a normal thing**

**Did not ourselves the *Cubits* *warp***

**For fear to be a King—**

**Author:**

Years Living:

Place of Birth:

Wrote: 1,775?

Interesting Fact:

**Vocabulary**

Statures:

Heroism:

Cubits:

Warp:

**Paraphrase to right of poem and then summarize poem here:**