The Road not Taken

Two roads diverged in a yellow wood, And sorry I could not travel both And be one traveler, long I stood And looked down one as far as I could

I shall be telling this with a sigh Somewhere ages and ages hence: Two roads diverged in a wood, and I and I-I took the one less traveled by, And that has made, has made all the difference.

Oh, I, I kept the first for another day! Yet knowing how way leads on to way, I doubted if I should ever come back. Yet knowing how way leads on to way Shall I come back?

I shall be telling this with a sigh Somewhere ages and ages hence: Two roads diverged in a wood, and I, and I-I took the one less traveled by, And that has made, has made all the difference.