

# "The Road Not Taken"

by Robert Frost

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Two roads diverged in a yellow wood 1  
And sorry I could not travel both 2  
And be one traveler, long I stood 3  
And looked down one as far as I could 4  
To where it bent in the undergrowth; 5  
  
Then took the other, as just as fair 6  
And having perhaps the better claim, 7  
Because it was grassy and wanted wear; 8  
Though as for that, the passing there 9  
Had worn them really about the same, 10  
  
And both that morning equally lay 11  
In leaves no step had trodden black. 12  
Oh, I kept the first for another day! 13  
Yet knowing how way leads on to way, 14  
I doubted if I should ever come back. 15  
  
I shall be telling this with a sigh 16  
Somewhere ages and ages hence: 17  
Two roads diverged in a wood and I— 18  
I took the one less traveled by, 19  
And that has made all the difference. 20