

Homer: Iliad. Book XIII. Translated by Samuel Butler.

Heaven has made one man an excellent soldier; of another it has made a dancer or a singer and player on the lyre; while yet in another Jove has implanted a wise understanding of which men reap fruit to the saving of many, and he himself knows more about it than any one.

All things pall after a while - sleep, love, sweet song, and stately dance - still these are things of which a man would surely have his fill rather than of battle.

*<http://classics.mit.edu/Homer/iliad.13.xiii.html>*