

Can I forget what reason's force Thomas Morley

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Can I for- get what Rea- son's force Im- print- ed in my heart?
For now I prove no life to love Where Fan- cy breeds con- tent.
An- o- ther heart I spied, com- bin'd With- in my breast so fast,
So Cu- pid plays oft now- a- days And makes the fool seem fair;

10 15

Can I un- think these rest- less thoughts When first I felt Love's dart?
True love's re- ward with wise re- gard Is ne- ver to re- pent;
As to a stran- ger I seem'd strange, But Love forc'd love at last.
He dims the sight, breed- ing de- light Where we seem to des- pair.

20 25

Shall tongue re- call what Thoughts and Love By Rea- son once did speak?
It yields de- light that feeds the sight Whilst dis- tance do them part.
Yet was I not as then I seem'd, But ra- ther wish to see
So in our heart he makes them sport And laughs at them that love,

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No, no, all things save death wants force That faith- ful band to break,
Such food fed me when I did see In mine an- o- ther heart,
If in so full a har- bour Love Might con- stant lodg- ed be,
Who for their pain gets this a- gain Their love no lik- ing move,

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