My thoughts are wing'd with hopes
And you my thoughts that some mistrust do carry,
If she for this, with clouds do mask her eyes,
My thoughts are wing'd with hopes, my hopes with love.

And make the heavens dark with her disdain,
If for mistrust my mistress do you blame,
Mount love unto the Moon in clear-est night,
And make the heavens dark with her disdain.

And you my thoughts that some mistrust do carry,
If she for this, with clouds do mask her eyes,
With wonder sighs, disperse them in the skies,
Say though you alter, yet you do not vary,
and say as she doth in the heavens move,

Or with thy tears dissolve them in to rain
As she doth change, and yet remain the same:
In earth so wanes and waxeth my delight:

In earth so wanes, so wanes and waxeth my delight:
As she doth change, and yet, and yet remain the same:
Or with thy tears dissolve, dissolve them into rain
Thoughts, hopes, and love return to me no more,
Distrust doth enter hearts, but not infect,
and whisper this, but softly in her ears,
Hope oft doth hang the head, and love is sweetest season'd,
Till Cynthia shine as she hath done, hath

Thoughts, hopes, and love return to me no more,
Distrust doth enter hearts, but not infect,
and whisper this but softly in her ears,
Hope oft doth hang the head, and love is sweetest season'd,
Till Cynthia shine as she hath done, hath
Trust shed tears.
with suspect.
done before.

head, and Trust shed tears.
sea-son'd with suspect.
she hath done before.

head, and Trust shed tears.
sea-son'd with suspect.
she hath done before.

Trust shed tears.
with suspect.
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