

William Corkine

The Second Booke of Ayres

1612

18. Fly swift my thoughts

Fly swift my thoughts, possesse my Mistriss heart,
And as you finde her loue plead my desert,
If she be somewhat wayward happy my desires,
A little coynesse doth but blow mens fires,
But will she needs forbid the baines I craue,
Retire, and be buri'd in your Masters graue.