

THE SECOND  
B O O K E O F S O N G S  
AND AYRES

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1601

4. Dreames and Imaginations.

1

Dreames and Imaginations  
Are all the recreations  
Absence can gaine me,  
Dreames when I wake confound me,  
Thoughts for her sake doth wound me,  
Least she disdaine me,  
Then sinking let me lie,  
Or thinking let me die,  
Since loue hath slaine me.

2

Dreames are but coward and doe,  
Much good they dare not stand too,  
Asham'd of the morrow,  
Thoughts like a child that winketh,  
Hee's not beguild that thinketh,  
Hath peir'st me thorow,  
Both filling me with blisses,  
Both killing me with kisses,  
dying in sorrow.

3

Dreames with their false pretences,  
And thoughts confounds my senses,  
In the conclusion,  
Which like a glasse did shew mee,  
What came to passe and threw mee,  
Into confusion,  
Shee made mee leaue all other,  
Yet she had got another,  
This was abusion.