





2. The wanton spirits that still remain in fleeting air  
Affect for pastime to untwine her tresse'd hair,  
And the birds thinks sweet Aurora, morning's  
queen doth shine  
From her bright sphere when Laura shows her  
looks divine.
3. Diana's eyes are not adorn'd with greater power  
Than Laura's, when she lists awhile for sport to  
lure  
But when she her eyes encloseth, blindness doth  
appear  
The chiefest grace of beauty sweetly seated there.
4. Love hath no fire but what he steals from her  
bright eyes  
Time hath no power, but that which in her  
pleasure lies,  
For she with her divine beauties all the world  
subdues,  
And fills with heav'nly sprite my humble muse.