

Time's Fool

My oft' rumination sinks my blue eyes
In a humour of love and of madness;
As Time's and Tears' slave, I live and die...
And here begins my shame and my sadness:

fathom deep has my love grown accustomed,
But it cannot be sounded or touched.
My affection hath an unknown bottom;
Rhyme nor reason can express how much.

But You - Time - are love's executioner,
You're a villainous contriver 'gainst me.
You've come to kill my heart - Oh, Jupiter!
My clock gallops, while his ambles slowly.

You are betwixt us two, you offender.
I beg / cure me or teach me to forget.
You must not learn me how to remember,
for there's no remedy to avoid it.

You, I abhor; you're my love's only fault.
And, You, I crave to make this heaviness halt.