

They flee from me by Sir Thomas watt they flee from me that sometime did me seek with naked foot  
stolen in my shampoo I have seen them gentle tame and meek that now are wild and don't remember  
that sometime they pull themselves in danger to take bread at my hand and now they range busily  
seeking with a continually change thank Bobby fortunate it has been otherwise 20 times better but once  
in special and then array after a pleasant guys when he lose gone from her shoulders Stitch full and she  
me killed in her arms long and small Dead with all sweetly did me kiss and softly said Dear Heart how  
like you this it was no dream I lay brought walking but all is turned through my gentleness into a strange  
fashion of forsaking and I have leave to go of her goodness and she also to use new fingleness but  
since that I so kindly served ice fan would know what she has deserved