LOVE INDEED.

Love is blind!
Could love have a mark, I ask,
Could not love see my dear Mary's face,
Her eyes or her dear gentle smile,
Her lips, her cheeks, or even her hair,
And find one blemish or one
Ere love declared it?

Love is deaf!
Love can see, and yet love eyes are dull,
Love could be charmed with vain words
Love listens to the sweetest voice
Of the fairest maiden, and love
Hears not the voice that love wooed
Long before love.

Love love is dead!
Love love, love love, love love
Love love love love love!
Love love love love love!
Love love love love!
Love love love love!