

BELIEVE ME IF ALL THOSE ENDEARING YOUNG CHARMS

**BELIEVE ME IF ALL THOSE ENDEARING YOUNG CHARMS
THAT I GAZE ON SO FONDLY TODAY
WERE TO CHANGE BY TOMORROW AND FLEET IN MY ARMS
LIKE FAIRY GIFTS FADING AWAY
THOU WOULDST STILL BE ADORED
AS THIS MOMENT THOU ART
LET THE LOVELINESS FADE AS IT WILL
AND AROUND THE DEAR RUIN EACH WISH OF MY HEART
WOULD ENTWINE ITSELF VERDANTLY STILL!**

**IT IS NOT WHILE BEAUTY AND YOUTH ARE THINE OWN
AND THY CHEEKS UNPROFANED BY A TEAR
THAT THE FERVOUR AND FAITH OF A SOUL CAN BE KNOWN
TO WHICH TIME WILL BUT MAKE THEE MORE DEAR.
NO, THE HEART THAT HAS TRULY LOVED NEVER FORGETS
BUT AS TRULY LOVES ON TO THE CLOSE
AS THE SUN-FLOWER TURNS ON HER GOD WHEN HE SETS
THE SAME LOOK WHICH SHE TURNED WHEN HE ROSE.**

- THOMAS MOORE