

## Drink To Me Only With Thine Eyes

Swans

Drink to me only with thine eyes  
And I will pledge with mine  
Or leave a kiss within the cup  
And I'll not ask for wine  
The thirst that from the soul doth rise  
Doth ask a drink divine  
But might I of Jove's nectar sip  
I would not change for thine

I sent thee late a rosy wreath  
Not so much honoring thee  
As giving it a hope that there  
It could not withered be  
But thou thereon did only breathe  
And sent it back to me  
Since when it grows and smells, I swear  
Not of itself, but thee