

Confined Love

The Inchtaborables

Some man unworthy to be possesor
Of old or new love himself being false or weak,
Thought his pain and shame would be lesser,
From womankind he might his anger wreak;

Hey, and thence a law did grow,
One should but one man know;
But are other creatures so?
But are other creatures so?

Are sun, moon, or stars by law forbidden
To smile where they list or lend away their light?
Are birds divorced or are they chidden
If they leave their maid, or lie abroad a night?

Beasts do no jointures lose
Though they new lovers choose;
But we are made worse than those.
But we are made worse than those.

Beasts do no jointures lose
Though they new lovers choose;
But we are made worse than those.
But we are made worse than those.

Who e'er rigged fair ship to lie in harbours
And not to seek new lands, or not to deal with all?
Or built fair houses, set trees, and arbours,
Only to lock up, or else to let them fall?

Hey, and thence a law did grow,
One should but one man know;
But are other creatures so?
But are other creatures so?

Beasts do no jointures lose
Though they new lovers choose;
But we are made worse than those.
But we are made worse than those.

Good is not good, unless
A thousand it possess,
But doth waste with greediness.
But doth waste with greediness.

Hey, and thence a law did grow,
One should but one man know;
But are other creatures so?
But are other creatures so?