He That Loves a Rosy Cheek.

By Carew, Thomas .

He that loves a rosy cheek,

Or a coral lip admires,

Or from star-like eyes doth seek

Fuel to maintain his fires:

As old Time makes these decay,

So his flames must waste away.

But a smooth and steadfast mind,

Gentle thoughts, and calm desires,

Hearts with equal love combined,

Kindle never-dying fires:

Where these are not, I despise

Lovely cheeks or lips or eyes.