

Mesostic

s**W**eed love, renew thy force, be it not said  
tomorrow sees again, and do not **k**ill  
return of love more **b**lest may be the view  
which but today by feeding is a**L**laid  
makes summer's welcome, thrice more **wi**shed, more rare  
so love be thou, although**H** today thou fill  
thy edge should blunter be th**A**n appetite  
thy hungry eyes ev'n when they win**K** with fullness  
which parts the shor**E**, where two contracted new  
come daily to the bank**S**, that when they see  
the spirit of love with a **P**erpetual dullness  
let this sad interim like the oceans **b**E  
As call it winter, which being full of care  
tomorrow sha**R**pene'd in his former might