

When crowds of wishes, undefined,
Steal on the uninstructed mind.—

XI

Why did I sigh? I knew not, yet,
A semblance even of regret;
Why did I sigh? was it, because
Nature's fair bloom would soon decay?
The fountain's stream would know a pause,
The forest's foilage fade away,
Each fairy vale, each verdant meadow,
Would pass, like morning's fleeting shadow?
Ah no! that gloomy hour was fraught
With all the luxury of thought;—
A willing gloom, a painful pleasure,
Play'd o'er my heart in rapt'rous measure;