

(1) From: A Valediction: Forbidding Mourning

Our two souls therefore, which are one,
Though I must go, endure not yet
A breach, but an expansion,
Like gold to airy thinness beat.

If they be two, they are two so
As stiff twin compasses are two,
Thy soul the fixed foot, makes no show
To move, but doth, if th' other do.

And though it in the centre sit,
Yet when the other far doth roam,
It leans, and hearkens after it,
And grows erect, as it comes home.

Such wilt thou be to me, who must
Like th' other foot, obliquely run;
Thy firmness makes my circle just,
And makes me end, where I begun.

(2) From: A Valediction: Forbidding Mourning

Moving of th' earth brings harms and fears,
Men reckon what it did and meant,
But trepidation of the spheres,
Though greater far, is innocent.

(3) From: The Extasy

But oh alas, so long, so far,
Our bodies why do we forbear?
They are ours, though they are not we; we are
The intelligences, they the spheres.

(4) From: The Extasy

On man heaven's influence works not so,
But that it first imprints the air;

(5) From: A Valediction: Forbidding Mourning

Dull sublunary lovers' love
(Whose soul is sense) cannot admit
Absence, because it doth remove
Those things which elemented it.

(6) From: The First Anniversary

And new philosophy calls all in doubt,
The element of fire is quite put out,
The sun is lost, and th'earth, and no man's wit
Can well direct him where to look for it.
And freely men confess that this world's spent,
When in the planets and the firmament
They seek so many new; they see that this
Is crumbled out again to his atomies.
'Tis all in pieces, all coherence gone,
All just supply, and all relation.

(7) From: The First Anniversary

And in these Constellations there arise
New stars, and old do vanish from our eyes:
As though Heaven suffered earthquakes, peace or war,
When new towers rise, and old demolished are.

(8) From: To the Countess of Bedford

As New Philosophy arrests the Sun,
And bids the passive Earth about it run,
So we have dulled our mind, it hath no ends;
Only the body is busy, and pretends.