

Coil

"Viii. Escalation - A - (sonnet Xxx)"

Visit "[Viii. Escalation - A - \(sonnet Xxx\)](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

When to the sessions of sweet silent thought
I summon up remembrance of things past,
I sigh the lack of many a thing I sought,
And with old woes new wail my dear time's waste:
Then can I drown an eye, unused to flow,
For precious friends hid in death's dateless night,
And weep afresh love's long since cancell'd woe,
And moan the expense of many a vanish'd sight:
Then can I grieve at grievances foregone,

And heavily from woe to woe tell o'er
The sad account of fore-bemoaned moan,
Which I new pay as if not paid before.
But if the while I think on thee, dear friend,
All losses are restored and sorrows end.

Visit [Coil](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.