

Sample Generated Poems

love is a winter of this most brings
as let your love did all sheaves rain dry of beauty all mistaking to night doth beauty
morn from forth dry
measure her head and there all
he kisses gently

love thou, love shall me doth see
and that she not and so more be
love but died and the poets kiss

love is an use all new with be
the region heads on to sleep
the handle choirs where every fault one pursue where all find so fardels a son ever to
hell was me
and pay mine heaven let am now
thou dost survive his sleeve and show itself
from sullen earth
so doth transfix a proud mans contumely themselves
my beauteous summer did a confind o' a back
whilst no with thine before my true proud past in
or if nor give his strip the very prevent
forc'd his sword now forwards no enemy come is sight gave woo those themselves a
thousand fee
what are his ingratitude arise sings thee to taste the noble ward but i not old all
let her the holly raineth of death shall be invited o
so in sweet wonder

love more beautiful than i am possess'd in vernal right or
o thou dost give those hopes citadel outside
to look in this verse is art but true and more strictly thou art mine is
to selfishness aims

love the bold of man with pride of his throat
and every blossom from his house or sing me the joyous birds
for calmer base objects and stars where no more never tires they have reposed
my trust

love but i my gain your beauty away
my mermaid's trenches with my jealous height dead of dead
to march in fair full height out

i will say thou think a goddess go with thee be missing you