

William Shakespeare (1564-1616)

Sonnet 148

O me, what eyes hath Love put in my head,
Which have no correspondence¹ with true sight!
Or, if they have, where is my judgment² fled,
That censures falsely³ what they see aright?

- 5 If that be fair whereon my false eyes dote⁴,
What means the world to say it is not so?
If it be not, then love doth well denote⁵
Love's eye is not so true as all men's 'No.'
How can it? O, how can Love's eye be true,
10 That is so vex'd⁶ with watching⁷ and with tears?
No marvel then, though I mistake my view⁸;
The sun itself sees not till heaven clears.
O cunning Love! with tears thou keep'st me blind,
Lest eyes well-seeing thy foul faults should find.

- 15 <http://books.google.de/books?id=vF3QMSp6pg4C&pg=PP1v=onepage&q&f=false>
(124 words)

¹**correspondence** agreement – ²**judgment** reason – ³**censures falsely** judges wrongly – ⁴**dote** love passionately – ⁵**denote** signify, show – ⁶**vex'd** troubled, clouded – ⁷**watching** sleeplessness – ⁸**mistake my view** see wrongly