The Lowest Trees Have Tops

John Dowland

The lowest trees have tops, the ant her gall
The fly her spleen, the little spark his heat;
The slender hairs cast shadows, through but small,
And bees have stings, although they be not great;
Seas have their source, and so have shallow springs;
And love is love, in beggars and in kings.

Where waters smoothest run, there deepest are the fords, The dial stirs, yet none perceives it move; The firmest faith is found in fewest words, The turtles cannot sing, and yet they love; True hearts have ears, and eyes, no tongues to speak; They hear, and see, and sign, and then they break