

I Find No Peace
Sir Thomas Wyatt

I find no peace, and all my war is done,
 I fear and hope, I burn and freeze like ice;
 I fly above the wind yet can I not arise;
 And naught I have and all the world I season.
That looseth not locketh holdeth me in prison,
 And holdeth me not, yet I can scape nowise;
 Not letteth me live nor die at my devise,
 And yet of death it giveth none occasion.
Without eye I see, and without tongue I plain;
 I desire to perish, and yet I ask health;
 I love another, and thus I hate myself;
I feed me in sorrow, and laugh in all my pain.
 Likewise displeaseth me both death and life
 And my delight is causer of this strife.

5—"that...prison" that which neither lets me go nor contains me holds me in prison—at the time of Wyatt, -eth was used for the third person singular present tense.

9—plain—express desires about love

13—"likewise...life" it is displeasing to me, in the same way, both death and life—both death and life are equally distasteful to me