

68 THE COMPLAINT. ETC.

On all-important *Time*, through ev'ry Age,  
 tho' much, and warm, the Wife have urg'd; the Man  
 is yet unborn, who duly weighs an Hour,  
 "I've lost a Day," — The Prince who nobly cry'd,  
 had been an Emperor without his Crown;  
 of *Rome*! say, rather, Lord of human Race;  
 he spoke, as if deputed by Mankind.  
 So should all speak: So *Reason* speaks in All:  
 From the soft Whispers of that God in Man,  
 why fly to Folly, why to Frenzy fly,  
 for Rescue from the *Blessing* we possess?  
*Time*, the Supreme! — Time is Eternity;  
 pregnant with all Eternity can give;  
 pregnant with all, that makes Arch-angels smile,  
 Who murders Time, He crushes in the Birth  
 a Pow'r ethereal, only *not* ador'd.

Ah! how unjust to Nature, and Himself,  
 is thoughtless, thankless, inconsistent Man!  
 Like Children babbling Nonsense in their Sports,  
 we censure Nature for a Span too short;

that