

Julius Caesar (Memento Hodie)

Nico

Amidst water lily fields white and green
Grows a tree
And from the tree hang apples
Not for you to eatIn a way it matters more
Than it did before
To see the East voyaging through
True hearts of dunesMirth
Birth
ReverieThere in harmony
Somersault caravans of fools
As he passes for reply
To sing his songs againHe sways to kiss the horizontal ground
And from the ground a dove rises
And as a mark of honor
A mask is left behindMirth
Birth
ReverieThere in harmony
To gentle form and noble force
Calm and vast his voice cascades
From this gentle stageCalm and vast the city lies
On a horizontal ground
Kind and calm Julius lies
For Octavian to prevailMirth
Birth
ReverieIn harmony
Traverses the peninsula
Aeolus with his whisper winds to strike
With his gentle kisses the righteous
And wise and doom ambitious praise
With his will his will and orderMirth
Birth
ReverieAmidst water lily fields white and green
Grows a tree
And from the tree hang apples
Not for you to eat
Beneath the heaving sea
Where statues and pillars and stone altars rest for all these
Aching bones to guide us far from energyMirth
Birth

Reverie

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