

Julius Caesar (Memento Hodié)

Nico

Amidst water lily fields white and green
Grows a tree
And from the tree hang apples
Not for you to eat.

In a way it matters more
Than it did before
To see the East voyaging through
True hearts of dunes

Mirth
Birth
Reverie

There in harmony
Somersault caravans of fools
As he passes for reply
To sing his songs again.

He sways to kiss the horizontal ground
And from the ground a dove rises
And as a mark of honor
A mask is left behind

Mirth
Birth
Reverie

There in harmony
To gentle form and noble force
Calm and vast his voice cascades
From this gentle stage

Calm and vast the city lies
On a horizontal ground
Kind and calm Julius lies
For Octavian to prevail

Mirth
Birth
Reverie

In harmony
Traverses the peninsula
Aeolus with his whisperwinds to strike
With his gentle kisses the righteous
And wise and doom ambitious praise
With his will his will and order

Mirth
Birth
Reverie

Amidst 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 energy

Mirth
Birth
Reverie