

## Casilda's Song

Root

Along the shore the cloud waves break,  
The twin suns sink behind the lake,  
The shadows lengthen - in Carcosa.

Strange is the night where black stars rise,  
And strange moons circle through the skies,  
But strange still is - lost Carcosa.

Songs that the Hyades shall sing,  
Where flap the tatters of the King,  
Must die unheard in - dim Carcosa.

Shall dry and die in - lost Carcosa.