

Father Father

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Father Father
Will you forgive me
If I should leave your garden?
I will miss the water lilies
White are still my sheets of linen
White is still my skin that I
Bathe in scents of memories
And of "Joy" by Jean Patou

Father Father
Will you forget me
When I've crossed the seventh sea?
I will sink this boat, this canopic jar
To feel again the beating of your royal heart
Blood as pure as porcelain
Fills my loins and lungs
I'll sink to the bottom
To the Valley of the Kings