

*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 stranger still is  
  
Lost Carcosa.*

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

*Robert W. Chambers*

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