

*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*



THE PATH TO CARCOSA

