

LYRICS

LUCIFER

There was, as in the fairy tales,
As ne'er in the time's raid,
There was, of famous royal blood
A most beautiful maid.
She was her parents' only child,
Bright like the sun at noon,
And like the virgin midst the saints
And among stars the moon.

From the deep shadow of the vaults
Her step now she directs
Toward a window, at its nook
Bright Lucifer expects.

She looks as in the distant seas
He rises, darts his rays
And leads the blackish, loaded ships
On the wet, moving, ways.

To look at him every night
Her soul her instincts spur.
And as he looks at her for weeks
He falls in love with her.

And to her room with her slow steps
He bears his steps and aims
Weaving out his sparkles cold
A toil of shaking flames.

She speaks with him
In sleep and sighs
While her heart's
Swelled veins drum

“Oh, sweet Lord of my fairy nights,
Why comest thou not? Come!

Descent to me, mild Lucifer,
Thou canst glide on a beam,
Enter my dwelling and my mind
And over my life gleam!
Oh, Come!”

LONGING FOR THE STAR

Meanwhile, the house-boy, Cătălin
Sly, and who often jests
When he's filling with wine the cups
Of the banqueting guests.
A page that carries step by step
The trail of the Queen's gown,
A wandering bastard, but bold,
Like no one in the town.
His little cheek-a peony
That under the sun stews.
Watchful, just like a thief, he sneaks
In Cătălina's views.

"How beautiful she grew"
Thinks he.

A flower just to pluck!
Now, Cătălin, but now it is
Thy chance to try luck.

And by the way, hurriedly he
Corners that human fay:

What's with thee, Cătălin!
Let me alone and go thy way!"

"No! I want thee to stay away
From thoughts that have no,
Have no fun at all."

"Give me a kiss, just one!"
"I want to see you only laugh.

"I don't know, I could show
And, believe me, retire!
But for one, Lucifer,
From up I've kept my strong desire!"

"Thou art a child! Let's go!"
"Through new lands our own fate"
"Let's frame, we shall be both wise,"
"And forgot our name!"
"Glad, and whole, I understand no more"
"Glad, and whole"
"Forgot even our name!"
Thou wouldst not long for thy kin."

"Nor yearn for Lucifers!"

BEYOND INFINITY

Then Lucifer went out,
His wings grow into heavens dash,
And on his way, millenniums flee in less than a flash.

Below, a depth of stars,
Above, the heaven stars begin,
He seems an endless lightning that is wandering through them.

And from the Chaos' vales he sees
How an immense ring rounds him,
As when the world's first-day lights from their sources spring.

How springing, they hem him like an ocean that swimming nears,
He flees carried by his desire until he disappears.

ASKING THE VOID

'Tis nought. 'Tis, though, thirst that sips him
And which he cannot shun,
'Tis depth unknown, comparable
To blind oblivion.

From that dark, choking, endlessness
Into which I am furl'd,
Father, undo me,
And for e'er be praised in the whole world!

Ask anything for this new fate
For with mine, I am through.
Oh, hear my prayer, Oh, my Lord,
For Thou givest life and death too!

Take back my endlessness, the fires
That my being devour
And in return give me a chance
To love but for an hour.

A VALEDICTION - FORBIDDING MOURNING

- A POEM BY JOHN DONNE -

As virtuous men pass mildly away,
And whisper to their souls to go,
Whilst some of their sad friends do say
The breath goes now, and some say, No

So let us melt, and make no noise,
No tear-floods, nor sigh-tempests move,

'Twere profanation of our joys
To tell the laity our love.
Moving of th' earth brings harms and fears,
Men reckon what it did and meant,

But trepidation of the spheres,
Though greater far, is innocent.
Dull sublunary lovers' love
Whose soul is sense cannot admit

Absence, because it doth remove
Those things which elemented it.
But we by a love so much refined
That our selves know not what it is

Inter-assured of the mind,
Care less, eyes, lips, and hands to miss.
Our two souls therefore, which are one,
Though I must go, endure not yet

A breach, but an expansion,
Like gold to airy thinness beat.

If they be two, they are two so
As stiff twin compasses are two.
Thy soul, the fixed foot, makes no show
To move, but doth, if th' other do.

“I take a peek inside my mind
Animal happiness find
Its beautifully identifiable intelligence
That space
Electrically bioelectrogenetically
Multidisciplinarianismic
Creativity place.”

And though it in the center sit,
Yet when the other far doth roam,
It leans and hearkens after it,
And grows erect, as that comes home.

Such wilt thou be to me, who must
Like th' other foot, obliquely run.
Thy firmness makes my circle just,
And makes me end where I begun.

CONCLUSIO

His first dominion in the sky
Hyperion restores
And as in his first day, his light
All o'er again he pours.

The silvery blooms spread their smells
And their soft cascade knocks
The tops of the heads of both youths
With long and golden locks.

And all bewitched by love,
She lifts her eyes toward the fires,
Of the witnessing Lucifer,
And trusts him her desires:

Descend to me, mild Lucifer,
Thou canst glide on a beam,
Enter my forest and my mind
And o'er my good luck gleam!"

As he did it once, into woods,
On hills, his rays, he urges,
Guiding throughout so many wilds
The gleaming, moving, surges.

But he falls not as he did once
From his height into swells:

"What matters thee, clod of dust,
If 'Tis me or someone else?
You live in your sphere's narrowness
And luck rules over you,

But in my steady world I feel
Eternal, cold and true.