

# Nico, Julius Caesar (Memento Hodie)

Amidst water lily fields white and green  
Grows a tree  
And from the tree hang apples  
Not for you to eat.

In a way it matters more  
Than it did before  
To see the East voyaging through  
True hearts of dunes

Mirth  
Birth  
Reverie

There in harmony  
Somersault caravans of fools  
As he passes for reply  
To sing his songs again.

He sways to kiss the horizontal ground  
And from the ground a dove rises  
And as a mark of honor  
A mask is left behind

Mirth  
Birth  
Reverie

There in harmony  
To gentle form and noble force  
Calm and vast his voice cascades  
From this gentle stage

Calm and vast the city lies  
On a horizontal ground  
Kind and calm Julius lies  
For Octavian to prevail

Mirth  
Birth  
Reverie

In harmony  
Traverses the peninsula  
Aeolus with his whisperwinds to strike  
With his gentle kisses the righteous  
And wise and doom ambitious praise  
With his will his will and order

Mirth  
Birth  
Reverie

Amidst water lily fields white and green  
Grows a tree  
And from the tree hang apples  
Not for you to eat  
Beneath the heaving sea  
Where statues and pillars and stone altars rest for all these  
Aching bones to guide us far from energy

Mirth  
Birth  
Reverie

