

## THE SEA OF OUR RETURN

In Atlas's enchanted castle  
I am wandering from here to there.  
Will I have another struggle  
'for my sweetheart in a square?

When you left, in ocher November  
I spent a night all cuddled up.  
In the morning woke to wonder  
The earth did not expect the turn-up.

Time, I have to wait for, yet  
A mother can not answer my questions.  
A new, for me, there is now a set  
My rivals are not real, but ghosts.

Go quickly, my song, believe in her;  
Erato or Calliope, which of the two?  
Sing through my mouth for her  
Beyond this sea, there is the new.