

***“ 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.***

***Song of my soul, my voice is dead,  
Die thou, unsung, as tears unshed  
Shall dry and die in***

***Lost Carcosa.”***

**Cassilda's Song in “The King in Yellow.”  
Act 1. Scene 2.**