

Alexandra Leaving

Suddenly
 the night has grown colder.
 The god of love preparing to depart.
 Alexandra
 hoisted on his shoulder,
 They slip between the sentries of the heart.

Upheld by the simplicities of pleasure,
 They gain the light, they formlessly
 entwine;
 And radiant beyond your widest measure
 They fall among the voices
 and the wine.

It's not a trick, your senses all deceiving,
 A
 fitful dream, the morning will exhaust -
 Say goodbye to Alexandra leaving.
 Then say goodbye to Alexandra lost.

Even though she sleeps upon your
 satin;
 Even though she wakes you with a kiss.
 Do not say the moment was
 imagined;
 Do not stoop to strategies like this.

As someone long prepared
 for this to happen,
 Go firmly to the window. Drink it in.
 Exquisite music.
 Alexandra laughing.
 Your firm commitments tangible again.

And you
 who had the honor of her evening,
 And by the honor had your own restored -
 Say goodbye to Alexandra leaving;
 Alexandra leaving with her lord.

Even though she sleeps upon your satin;
 Even though she wakes you with a kiss.
 Do not say the moment was imagined;
 Do not stoop to strategies like this.

As someone long prepared for the occasion;
 In full command of every plan
 you wrecked -
 Do not choose a coward's explanation
 that hides
 behind the cause and the effect.

And you who were bewildered by a meaning;
 Whose code was broken, crucifix uncrossed -
 Say goodbye to Alexandra
 leaving.
 Then say goodbye to Alexandra lost.

Say goodbye to Alexandra
 leaving.
 Then say goodbye to Alexandra lost.