
LE VIN DES AMANTS.

BY CHARLES BAUDELAIRE.

SPACE is glorious to-day!
S Throw bridle, bit, and spurs away!
Let us seek, astride of Wine,
A Heaven faery and divine!

Like twin angels in dismay,
Smit by Godhead's blistering ray,
Where dawn lurks blue and crystalline,
Seek the mirage in the shrine!

Softly poised upon the wing
Of the whirlwind let us ride.
With its madness sway and swing,
Sister, swimming side by side,
Onward through the starry streams
Toward the Heaven of my dreams!

Translated by ALEISTER CROWLEY.