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# Emporte-moi / Take Me with You

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## Emporte-moi

by Yvan Goll

Emporte-moi vague de Lackawanna  
Ta forme oui m'épouse dans le lit éternel  
Toi, qui m'aimes au point d'être mon négatif  
Scylla sans Charibde  
Ma conque et ma conquête

Je descends avec toi  
Je descends vers les splendeurs nues  
Derrière les écluses du Bien  
Vers les prairies couronnées de colchiques  
Vers les montagnes de tempêtes  
Ornées de panoplies d'éclairs

Emporte avec toi les balcons de Palmyre  
Les murs diamantés de Mannahatta  
Emporte les marbres vénéneux les sables azurés  
Emporte Tyr et Bowery  
Car tout gosier contient une musique dernière  
Et les dieux se délectent de rôles.

## Take Me With You

(translated from the French by Galway Kinnell)

Take me with you water of Lackawanna  
Form wed to me in the eternal bed  
Shaped against me through loving me so much  
Scylla without Charybidis  
My conch-shell my conquest

I go down with you  
I go down toward the naked splendors  
Behind the floodgate of the Good  
Toward fields crowned with autumn crocus  
And the mountains of storms  
Clothed in panoplies of light

And take with you the balconies of Palmyra  
Manhattan's diamond walls  
Take that poisoned marble that blue-tinted sand  
Tyr and the Bowery  
For every throat holds back a last song  
And the gods love death-rattles.