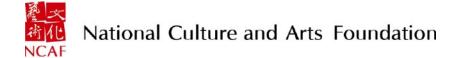
S'yo Fang Music

《樹》

S'yo Fang 方斯由 Meng-Tieh Chou 周夢蝶



樹/周夢蝶

等光與影都成為果子時, 你便怦然憶起昨日了。

那時你底顏貌比元夜還典麗 雨雪不來,啄木鳥不來 甚至連一絲無聊時可以折磨折磨自己的 觸鬚般的煩惱也沒有。

是火?還是什麼驅使你 衝破這地層?冷而硬的。 你聽見不,你血管中循環著的吶喊? 「讓我是一片葉吧! 讓霜染紅,讓流水輕輕行過......」

於是一覺醒來便蒼翠一片了! 雪飛之夜, 你便聽見冷冷 青鳥之鼓翼聲。

When the light and shadow became fruits, suddenly you were reminded of the past

That time you looked more elegant than the night of Lantern There came neither the rain, the snow, nor any woodpeckers. There was not even a string of boredom to torture oneself with, nor was there any tentacular vexation.

Was it fire? What was it that urged you?
To break through this stratum? So coldly and rigidly.
Do you not hear it? The scream that flows in your blood streams.
"Let me be a leaf...Let frost dye it red and have water run by it..."

Waking up to a field of viridian greenness, you hear coldness into a night of whirling snow. Along with the sound of a blue bird fluttering.



結構示意圖

