

泰爾戈飛鳥集

夏天的漂鳥，飛到我的窗前唱歌....又飛去了.....。

秋天的落葉，它們沒有歌可以唱...飄落在那裡嘆息....。

Stray birds of summer come to my window to sing and fly away.

And yellow leaves of autumn, which have no songs, flutter and fall
there with a sign.

歐...世界上的小小的漂泊者呀.....請留下你們的足印在我的文字裡。

O.. Troupe of little vagrants of the world, leave your footprints in my words.

這個世界對着它的愛人，把它浩翰的面具揭下....。

它如同一首歌變小了，如同一個永恒的親吻。

The world puts off its mask of vastness to its lover.

It becomes small as one song, as one kiss of the eternal.

這是大地的眼淚，使它的微笑保持着青春燦爛

It is the tears of the earth that keep here smiles in bloom.

無畏的沙漠它熱烈追求著一片綠草的愛.....綠草她搖搖頭，笑着飛遠離而去.....

The mighty desert is burning for the love of a blade of grass who
shakes her head and laughs and flies away.

如果你因為失去了太陽而流淚，那麼你也將失去星空。

If you shed tears when you miss the sun, you also miss the stars.

在你祈求你的歌的旅途中的泥沙.....還有那舞動着的流水.....

你願意揹著它們而跛行嗎?

The sands in your way beg for your song and your movement, dancing
water. Will you carry the burden of their lameness?

她的熱切期盼的臉，如夜雨似的，在夢中攪着我。

Her wishful face haunts my dreams like the rain at night.

有一次，我們夢見我們是陌生人

我們夢醒後，卻發現知道我們是相愛的愛人。

Once we dreamt that we were strangers.

We wake up to find that we were dear to each other.

憂傷它在我的心中逐漸平靜，如同暮色降臨在寂靜的山林中。

Sorrow is hushed into peace in my heart like the evening among
the silent trees.

彷彿看不见的手指，如同懶懶的輕嘆的，在我的心上彈奏著...如同潺潺的聲聲迴盪。

Some unseen fingers, like an idle breeze, are playing upon my heart
the music of the ripples.

歐...海水呀，祢說的是什麼語言？

是永恒的問題嗎....

歐...天空呀，祢回答的是什麼語言？

是永恒的沉默嗎...

What language is thine, O sea?

The language of eternal question.

What language is thy answer, O sky?

The language of eternal silence.

我的心...靜靜的聽著，聽著那世界的低語，那是對你的愛的感覺。

Listen, my heart, to the whispers of the world with which it makes
love to you.

創造者的神秘，有如夜的黑暗——是偉大的。

而知識的幻影它如同晨間的霧。

The mystery of creation is like the darkness of night--it is great.

Delusions of knowledge are like the fog of the morning.

不要因為峭壁是高的，而讓你的愛情坐在在高處。

Do not seat your love upon a precipice because it is high.

我今晨坐在窗前，世界如一個過客.....它停留了一會，向我點點頭又走過去....

I sit at my window this morning where the world like a passer-by stops
for a moment, nods to me and goes.

這些心底的微思，如同是樹葉的簌簌聲....它們在我的心裡愉悅地低語。

There little thoughts are the rustle of leaves; they have their
whisper of joy in my mind.

你所看不見的是你自己，你所看見的只是你的影子。

What you are you do not see, what you see is your shadow.

神呀...我的那些願望是愚笨的....它們參雜在你的歌聲中喧鬧著。

就讓我靜靜的聽著吧。

My wishes are fools, they shout across thy song, my Master.

Let me but listen.

我不能選擇什麼是最好的

是那最好的選擇了我

I cannot choose the best.

The best chooses me.