The Song of a Fallen Dragon (I)



Translated by Zhu Chunshen

Spring flowers The autumn Moon An endless string of living memories

My chamber A small chamber Last night the wind visited again

My country now lost in the moonlight turns into a heart-breaking land to recall

Marble terraces must have remained But the glamour is not the same

How many are you still carrying in your bosom miseries regrets

Like the banks holding a river of spring tide running and running to the sea

(附原作)

虞美人

李煜

春花秋月何時了, 往事知多少!

小樓昨夜又東風, 故國不堪回首月中。

雕欄玉砌應猶在, 只是朱顏改。

問君能有幾多愁? 恰似一江春水向東流。



The Song of a Fallen Dragon (II)

outside the Rain

keeps

falling

the Spring wears on a fading diffusion of hues

the Dawn is breaking the twilight Chill breaks

into my silk bed sheets

in that broken dream

i found myself back in my Palaces again

stealing a forgetful moment of that opulence of pleasures

oh, no don't go to the balcony alone

don't cast your eye on

the Land the boundless bounty that bears no longer your name

let Waters flow let Flowers fall let the Spring go

from

the world above

to the world

below

(附原作)

浪淘沙

李煜

簾外雨潺潺,春意闌珊。 羅衾不耐五更寒。 夢裡不知身是客,一晌貪歡。

獨自莫憑欄,無限江山。 別時容易見時難。 流水落花春去也,天上人間。