

一顆開花的樹

——席慕容

如何讓你遇見我在我最美麗的時刻

為這我已在佛前求了五百年

求佛讓我們結下一段塵緣

佛於是把我化做一棵樹

長在你必經的路旁

陽光下慎重地開滿了花

朵朵都是我前世的盼望

當你走近

請你細聽

那顫抖的葉是我等待的熱情

而當你終於無視地走過

在你身後落了一地的

朋友啊

那不是花瓣

那是我凋零的心

yī kē kāihuā de shù

——xí Mùróng

rúhé ràng nǐ yùjiàn wǒ zài wǒ zuì měili de shíkè

wéi zhè wǒ yǐ zài fú qián qiú le wǔ bǎinián

qiú fú ràng wǒmen jié xià yī duàn chén yuán

fú yúshì bǎ wǒ huà zuò yī kē shù

zhǎng zài nǐ bìjīng de lùpáng

yángguāng xià shènzhòng de kāimǎn le huā

duǒ duǒ dōu shì wǒ qiánshì de pànwàng

dāng nǐ zǒujìn

qǐng nǐ xìtīng

nà chànǒu de yè shì wǒ děngdài de rèqíng

ér dāng nǐ zhōngyú wúshì de zǒuguò

zài nǐ shēnhòu luò le yī dì de

péngyou ā

nà bùshì huābàn

nàshì wǒ diāolíng de xīn

A Blooming Tree

——by Xi Murong

May Buddha let us meet in my most beautiful hours,

I have prayed for it for five hundred years.

Buddha made me a tree

By the path you may take.

In full blossoms I'm waiting in the sun

Every flower carrying my previous hope.

As you are near,

Listen carefully

The quivering leaves are my waiting zeal,

As you pass by the tree without noticing me.

My friend,

Upon the ground behind you

Is not the fallen petals

But my withered heart.