

Forum: Chinese i¼ a -æ-‡i¼‰

Topic: å±±å...‰æ€±è¥¿è•½ æ± æœˆæ¼¸æ•±ä¸Š Subject: IN summer at the south pavilion thinking of xing

Posted by: 123

Posted on: 2007/2/26 13:08:32

Meng Haoran
IN SUMMER AT THE SOUTH PAVILION
THINKING OF XING

The mountain-light suddenly fails in the west, In the east from the lake the slow moon rises. I loosen my hair to enjoy the evening coolness And open my window and lie down in peace. The wind brings me odours of lotuses, And bamboo-leaves drip with a music of dew.... I would take up my lute and I would play, But, alas, who here would understand? And so I think of you, old friend, O troubler of my midnight dreams!

source from:

http://www.wretch.cc/blog/joyceterry&article_id=4874853