

**Way Stations**

We bow at the same way stations, all  
round the circle of the year.

**Printemps**

elan soudaine du souffle comme lilas  
cerisier, fleurs de saule, de pomme  
ah, les abeilles sont de levage, chant  
de levage, que c'est née, l'été

**夏**

真夜中の明るさ

緑の空, 冷たい 水

蚊のバイオリンの弦の悲しい歌 (

**秋 思**

缤纷秋叶红似火

受尽无情风雨折磨

变棕, 变黑。

霜如陨星掌中落,

闪闪烁烁。

**зима**

холод, этот холод -

отчаянный кавалер

иней на ресницах, сталкиваемся

с холодным плечом зимы

кровь наша поет, и песня в

путь зовет

**Spring**

sudden rush of breath as lilacs  
mayday, willow, apple bloom  
ah, the bees are lifting, singing  
of flight, and the birth of summer

**Summer**

midnight's brightness  
green sky, cool water  
fiddle string lament  
mosquito

**Autumn**

fire colours, crushed to brown  
sharpened, polished, cruelly honed  
to frost and darkness  
these fallen stars shining.

**Winter**

this cold, this cold  
this tireless suitor  
how he loves my cold shoulder  
pushes me, my blood begins to sing  
and calls me, like a star  
to my road.

We bow at the same way stations, all  
round the circle of our year.