

The night, imminent alone, grievous blame myself depressingly
Ice flow and cold moon, seem emotionally hurt, retire in sublunary variety

The dying distance nearly dead end in dazzling labyrinth
Burning red sun then long awaiting, listless tears in my eyes
A dark night, renew the gloomy heaven, interminate tottering
Reset my inner desire, part from daybreak

The graceful praise of singing, resonant in a dream
Between daze and wake, rebirth emerged
A pallid enchanted face, decrepit and concealed
Eternal blue sky, see as not seeing

The frozen North, callous blowing, extinguish candlelight
A dreary cold night and withered dead tree, ever fading away
As if long term evil spirit, still vacuous seeking
Slouchy slow walk waiting for rains to stop and sky clears

The coldly lonesome dark night, intoxicate in peace
Between grief and joy, clean but not so clean
Eyes transported with hope, brimming with tears
Gracefully turn into green lands and clear streams

Time inverted; rocks the kismet, Lights floating pass by, disappear in a flash
Unclouded blue sky still more lucid, color of mysticism, think back and forget

Ah! no regret! a breaking feeling, restless heart and soul

Don't regret, terrifying risk, deep down in weeping rain
Unable to shut out the vice, the sin in great flooding
Quit! sorrow & joy, cry bitterly, grow disaster