



I hear

Spring comes to life
A single plum tree is here

Embracing the mirage of a solitary island
I see a scene in a single room
A girl has just awoke her mind
and the candle has now gone out

I think of the other room
No one can see me here

but the snow speaks to me
About the loneliness of the temporary thing

When there was nowhere to go
snow mistook one sandbank for home,
didn't know it would disappear over time

When snow is generated
It doesn't know
where to get back

It falls on me and soaks me up
I don't know much about snow,
and I am surprised by its coldness
I feel it every time

I have no room to be back, so
here I stand still
When morning comes, I wake up cold



my toes have turned to ice, so
I put them in my mouth to warm them up

I can see
A shed that is made on my side bone

when snow melts
I'm rampaging silently
and sing

I have nowhere to go
Have you smelled the plums?

