

城市

1

醒来
是你孤零零的脑袋
夜深了
风还在街上
像个迷路的孩子
东奔西撞

2

街
被折磨得
软弱无力地躺着
而流着唾液的大黑猫
饥饿地哭叫

3

这城市痛苦得东倒西歪
在黑暗中显得苍白

4

沉睡的天
你的头发被黑夜揉得凌乱
我被你搅得
彻夜不眠

City

1

wake
it's your lonesome head
late at night
the wind's still on the streets
like a lost child
clamoring about

2

streets
lying listlessly
in torment
that drooling black cat
cries in hunger

3

this city is askew with pain
seeming pale in the darkness

4

the sleeping sky
your hair mussed by night
you've disturbed me
past sleep

也许是梦
猜透了我的心情
才来替我抒情
啊，那被你欺骗着的
数不清的眼睛

5

当天空中
垂下了一缕阳光柔软的头发
城市
浸透了东方的豪华

6

人们在互相追逐
给后代留下颜色
孩子们从阳光里归来
给母亲带回爱

7

啊，城市
你这东方的孩子
在母亲干瘪的胸脯上
你寻找着粮食

maybe it's dreams
that gauge my emotions
before lyricizing for me
oh, those countless eyes
you lie to

5

in the center of the sky
hangs a strand of sunlight-softened hair
the city
saturated in eastern luxury

6

people pursuing each other
leave colors for their descendants
children returning from the sunlight
bring back love for their mothers

7

oh, city
child of the east
on mother's wizened breast
you seek grain

8

这多病的孩子对着你出神
太阳的七弦琴
你映出得却是她瘦弱的身影

9

城市啊
面对着饥饿的孩子睁大的眼睛
你却如此冰冷
如此无情

10

黑夜
总不愿意把我放过
它露着绿色的一只眼睛
可是
你什么也不对我说
夜深了
这天空似乎倾斜
我便安慰我
欢乐吧
欢乐是人人都会有的

8

this sickly child spellbound within you
the seven-stringed zither of the sun
what you reflect is her frail shadow

9

my city
your wide eyes in the face of starving children
you are that cold
that dispassionate

10

night
always unwilling to release me
shows a green eye
but
you say nothing to me
late at night
the sky's almost slanted
I console myself
be happy
happiness is what everyone can have