



HAIKU Japan



Sayumi Kamakura, Japan

Scorching sun:
from out of my own shadow
the sound of wings

Užareno sunce:
iz moje sjene
zvuk krila

*

My temples
flooded in loneliness:
O kiss them, please

Moji hramovi
poplavljeni u samoći;
Oh, poljubite ih, molim

*

Hearing that lake-bottom mud
sounds
like a murmurous song

Slušati taj mulj s dna jezera
zvuči
kao šumna pjesma

*

A cold circle
called God
or the sun

Zlatni krug
zvan Bog
ili sunce

*

We shall cross water
and pass the mountains
until we reach "hope"

Preći ćemo vodu
i proći planine
sve dok ne dopremo do „nade“

*

From the wintry Milky Way
a voice says:
"welcome Home"

Sa zimske Mliječne staze
glas kaže:
„dobrodošla kući“

*

He carried blue
into the heavens
and never returned

Nosio je plavetnilo
u nebasa
i nikada se nije vratio

*

Fly away birds
migrate before
the lights grow bitter

Odletite ptice
odselite se prije
no što svjetla postanu gorka

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