

# POETRY | 诗

## Liu Nianchun

### ROAD

I dreamed  
I was a road  
Stretching far into the distance

Ah road, road  
There are my ideals  
There is my hometown  
But ideals have withered  
Home is a wasteland

Ah road, road  
There is my resting place  
There my unrest  
Rest was lost along the road  
Unrest was kept in my heart

Ah road, road  
I will never find my lost home again  
Never be certain of my former ideals  
Life is a dream no longer  
Dreams are no longer life  
Where my drifting may take me I know not

If I were a road, then  
I would surely stretch far into the distance

No need then for ivy to wind around the old tree  
No need for youth to maintain its ideals  
To hold up the stars revolving round the moon  
But I lost myself along the road

Wherever my drifting takes me  
Wherever I wander  
I am a road  
Surely I will stretch far into the distance

Translated by J. Latourelle

## 刘念春

### 路

我梦见  
我是一条路  
象路一样伸向远方

路啊路  
那里是我的理想  
那里是我的家乡  
理想已经枯黄  
家乡一片凄凉

路啊路  
那里是我的归宿  
那里是我的彷徨  
归宿丢失在路边  
彷徨寄托在心上

路啊路  
我再也找不到丢失的家乡  
再也无法认清曾经的理想  
生活已经不是梦  
梦也不再是生活  
我不知道漂流到何方

如果我是一条路  
那么，一定伸向远方

无须青藤缠绕老树  
无须青春维系理想  
托起群星围绕月亮  
自我却丢失在路上

无论漂泊在何处  
无论流落到何方  
我是路  
一定伸向远方