

Monk Indigo

藍染インディゴ

沈む時刻 散らばる雲

海風ゆるく

絹衣のスカートをゆらす

淡い銀色

薄暮の月がオリーブ色を照らす

光輪を纏い

天を仰ぐ横顔

忘れがたく

光素の中を伝い 大気にいきわたる音の波

鼓膜に漏れた波が梢を揺らす

瞳に映らぬ光と波のエネルギー

土壤に満ち溢れだす

石の中に生まれた

造形が見いだされる

慎んだ両手で

欺いた心で背を向けた者にさえ

等しく注がれる愛

Monk Indigo

The sky is indigo

The day is sinking

Scattering clouds

Ocean breeze gently ruffles the skirt

Of his silky garment

Pale moon beams

Glittering silver bright with his olive color

Glowing halo

A monk looks up to the sky blissfully

It lingers on

Wave of sound goes through the ether, inaudible

vibe yet makes trees and flowers dance

Radiation ray, transmitting energy fall over the

earth, invisible yet make it richer

The most humble set of hands would ever know

to curve a figure out of a silent stone

The most misery soul who lied about his Master

would even be blessed and loved impartially