

*Make
yourself*

for #15 Class

At Deception Pass

Beautiful lady from Japan
She stands beside me on the bridge
Skin so fair, eyes clear black
She gazes upon the distant islands
And talks of arranged meetings
Marriage in the spring
Seeming simple, accepting life
She clenches fate in her slender fingers.
Thy beauty is dazzling.

Deep deep down,
My gaze plummeting fathoms below the bridge
The dark emerald waters swirl.
The edges by the rocks froth white
The black streams of seaweeds
They weave and writhe like heavy strands of black hair
Woman on the bridge with me
Thy passion is inscrutable.

女郎花

桔梗



