

Poetry Series

Hai Huang
- poems -

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Hai Huang(1983)

Afternoon

Sitting on the balcony
Against the wall
In the mid of hurly
Rise my head
Look at the gray shy

Put down the worries of heart
Recall some days of the past
Write down some
Little poems and
A piece of heartbroken essay

Hai Huang

Duckweed

Do not admire my freedom
Freedom is bartered with my vagabondizing
The body and soul without a root longing for a harbor

Hai Huang

Farewell To Yesterday

Farewell
to that hypocritical city
Standing alone
To the distant hills and the high sky

Once
Taking with hope
Ran to far away
Seeking the love that whisper

Realize
The distance of hearts and the age of face
Listening to the bell
Erase the mark engraved by people from yesterday

Hai Huang

Joyance

No more when I at the same direction
With this world
When canard of misunderstanding
Cover up the fact of reality
When the filthy stream of evil
Submerge the lights of the holy palace
When every stride forward of hardship
Step upon the footprint with blood
When the hand of soul stretch up
Send-off the pain to the Courtroom of Heaven
When the heavy and wet pungency
Transform into transcendent soaring
The permeating of the heart instant
Is Joyance

Hai Huang

Looking Into The Distance

Often, I stand on the top of the building,
Looking far away into the night sky
Under the sky far away, was the happy home of mine

When I lightly opened the window of my bedroom
I shall see fireworms flashing in the shade of the night
The moonlight was soft, flowers were gently blossoming
So kind the breeze that I didn't want to sleep

But now, I see nothing under that sky
Though nothing I see, still I often look far
Missing of home likes flowing dust with no habitat

In the night under that piece of sky
I often bend over along the window
Looking the distance now I stand
When it rained, I would close the window
Letting the raindrops touch the glasses
Listening the soft whisper of the rain

I know here now I stand will be distance in the end
And the distance will be another distance someday
Feelings fade away with life, without an end
Imagine that I am back to that window with fireworms flashing
But the only thing I can do is standing under the sky
And looking into the distance
Till the end of my life, I still the distance place

Hai Huang

Stand At A Nonplus

Behind me is the despairing flame
Before me is the endless abysm
I run out of the flame
Jump myself down into the abysm
Imagine the backside of the darkness
There is a beautiful green plain

身 后 是 绝 望 的 火
焰
前 面 是 无 尽 的 深
渊
我 从 火 焰 中 冲 出
来
纵 身 往 深 渊 里 跳
下
幻 想 无 尽 黑 暗 背
后
是 一 片 碧 绿 的 草
原

Hai Huang

Sunny Day

I love the sunny day
The cloudless sky gets all blue
My heart like the sunlight
Dancing on the leaves
Making colorful illusions
Like a twinkling fairy

Hai Huang

The Old House In Service

With no ups and downs
In the spots and speckles are hiding
The sturdiness and the impulse of dreams

With no dreariness
On the lines and veins are hanging
The miracle and the living face

Hai Huang

Vexation

Outside the window,
The rain lightly dancing;
Under the light,
I trouble all myself;
Today,
Wishes not done
Tomorrow,
Where will I be?

Hai Huang

Yes, Goodbye

I don't want to say goodbye to you
Goodbye means not meeting again
I like to say take care of yourself
That we may get together someday

The snow turns into rain, still falling
But the ice starts to melt
With the flowing river, the lonely smoke cries
In the true scene I wave goodbye to you

Yes, goodbye
no matter how old the world
our love is still young
No matter how big of the world
Our steps overlap on the tiny road

Tonight, no more I sing poems to you
Make the words into a precious necklace
Silently wear it on your neck
Let the heart become beautiful field
Miss you all the year round

Hai Huang