

## 01.gyre

Flowing and flowing,  
The white color of moon is endless questions  
that woke up at night.

Gyre, gyre, rotate. Over and over.

The hill opens thousands windows.  
It was waiting for me without voice.  
It slowly becomes visible. I'm feeling like so.

I heard that the story of beams.  
I'm trying to think about the story,  
but everything turn to white.

I got it. This is the groove. I can hear the song.

Flowing and flowing,  
The white color of moon is the endless sun  
will open her eye in the morning.

Gyre, gyre, rotate. Now, the words come..

## 02.Lalala

The widening sun is widening.  
The road extends to distant. Fast.

About 4 billion years ago, our ancestors were born in the ancient ocean. Small creatures like bubbles copied themselves, divided their cells again and again, mixed and prospered. They already had RNA or DNA in their body. Our origin was made and copied. This phenomenon continued for billions of years, and the strong races survived.

And the earth reached that age.

Cambrian explosion.

It was a miracle that happened on the Earth about 500 million years ago. Creatures increased the kind at that time, and had become diversified. It was strikingly speed. The "phylum" of the organism seen nowadays mostly came out during about only 10 million years. The experiment of the organism was extremely freewheeling. Very strange, humorous and beautiful creatures were produced. New races were produced but many races were exterminated. We are the products of the miracle which survived from the huge experiment.

It was happened on the Earth.  
I turn my eyes to the solar system.

Are there any Planets or Satellites with the history which similar to the earth? For example, Titan's lake or under the Europa's ice. The second Cambrian explosion of the solar system might be happen there.

## 03.hikou

The Future is the world of picture torn by the wind.  
Who has long arm which tears clouds?  
A drop of water on leaves is the microcosm.  
Chaos will appear when I flick it by my fingertips.

The Future is the world of picture torn by the wind.  
Who has long arm which tears clouds?  
In the darkness fine countless legs wriggles.  
The sound of flapping wings pushes away the calmness.  
The unsettled upper air is still too thin  
for small dreaming life tonight.

Missing nights...  
Locust plague...  
With silence...

Toward heavens, Soar to heavens!!!  
The Future is the world of picture torn by the wind.  
Who has long arm which tears clouds?  
A drop of water on leaves is the microcosm.  
Chaos will appear when I flick it by my fingertips.

Missing nights...  
Locust plague...

Zion rolls the broken ground with Its right hand.  
Want to go before anyone else, the ground is moving.  
Under our legs...

## 05.Sho sho teicho ya-rai hu-u

The color is...  
Heaven, Earth, Stars, Sky, Clouds, Fog.

The transportation is... Metro,  
Human beings, Dogs, Sulfur, Apes.

Until I heard the birds singing everywhere.  
Wind and rain had clamored last night.  
(Sho sho teicho ya-rai hu-u\*1)

Break the sky!

Ofuseyo eno yewo narewite\*2

\*1 This sentence comes out in a Chinese poetry "Spring Dawn"  
by Meng Haoran.

\*2 This sentence comes out in a old Japanese pangram  
"Ametsuchi no Uta". However, we lost the meaning.

## 06.Hi-kai

Ikai katarite heikai, Hikai hete eikai sen-nen,  
Nawo hake bouga kaitei, saikou san-nen meitei heisou

### [Meaning]

Usual consideration  
Tell a different interpretation  
Spend wandering  
crooning a thousand years  
Confession your name  
Trance in deep sea  
Thought again for three years  
Intoxicated, running on parallel

Song for Santoka Taneda.

Santoka Taneda (1882-1940) was a Japanese free verse haiku author. He left about 84,000 haikus in his life. I can't explain his turbulence life in English. Please refer to this page.

[http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Sant%C5%8Dka\\_Taneda](http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Sant%C5%8Dka_Taneda)

Santoka spend dreadful life but somehow his soul kept purity.  
And his words purify our minds.

Wakeitte mo wakeitte mo aoi yama  
(I go in I go in still blue mountains)

Kono michi wo tadoru hoka nai kusa no fukaku mo  
(I have no choice to go this way even if grass has grown thick)

Narande takenoko take ni nari tutu  
(bamboo shoot had grown to be bamboos side by side.)

Also I'm reading a Chinese poetry in this song.

### A Quiet Night Thought

by Li Bai (701-762)

Moonlight before my bed  
Perhaps frost on the ground.  
Lift my head and see the moon  
Lower my head and pine for home.

### Song of Heaven and Earth (Ametsuchi no Uta)

Author unknown

Heaven, Earth, Stars, Sky,  
Mountains, Rivers, Ridges, Valleys,  
Clouds, Fog, Mudhouse, Moss,  
Human beings, Dogs, Top, End,  
Sulfur, Apes,  
Ofuseyo eno yewo narewite.

### Spring Dawn

by Meng Haoran (689-740)

Asleep in the spring, I missed the dawn  
Until I heard the birds singing everywhere.  
Wind and rain had clamored last night.  
How many flowers fell during the storm?

## 07.Samsara

He goes outside through the dream.  
He goes outside through the darkness.

Nirvana is true peace. The Sun rises.  
The mountains of vanity he will cross them today.

Samsara...

He goes outside through the dream.  
He goes outside through the darkness.  
He goes outside under the sky.  
He goes outside through the darkness.  
He goes to next dream.  
High up to the sky... to the sky...

Samsara...

## 08.The way to home

The morning rhythm.  
Rainy railway.  
This is the journey.  
You are the universe.

Sing for water.  
The flower appear.  
This is the way to home.  
The sky's everything.