



也许、我是盲人

也许、我是盲人
我只能用声音触摸你们
我只能把诗像手掌一样张开
伸向你们
我大西洋彼岸的兄弟
红色的、淡色的、蓝色的、黑色的
我大西洋彼岸开始流泪的花朵

那声音穿越了无限空虚

顾城

Maybe I am blind

maybe I am blind
I can only touch you with my voice
I can only unfold poems like my palms
reaching towards you
my Atlantic brothers
red, white, blue, black
my western, tear-dripping bouquet

this voice has crossed an infinite void

Gu Cheng (1956-1993)

translated from the Mandarin Chinese
by Aaron Crippen

from "Nameless Flowers," published by George Braziller Inc, 2005. This poem was written in July 1983. Reprinted by permission.

Poems for...one world

www.poemsfor.org

John Lewis Partnership

