The bloomy, gloomy forest is a mystery.
You can only see
what the eye can meet.
You can only feel
what the eye can reach.
You lightly push some pine trees
out of the way,
the sun brightly shines on your face.
Then you see
the beautiful deep, lotus-colored sea.
You look up at the sky, violet and charcoal
as the sea underneath the sea
says, you shall come with me.