1973-1974 年 鲁双芹 Lu Shuangqin

My Life Is Like A Block Of Reclaimed Virgin Land

My life is like a block of reclaimed virgin land My lips thirst for flowers and praise

Every morning in the same direction I search for Dawn

On a solid tree trunk perches the future

Birds, I know you
But you do not wake the dreams of other people

Misty tears will no longer wet my eyelashes They silently guard winter's final sun ...

As I turn twenty
This priceless morning
Give hope back to me

I will dedicate it to my remaining twenty years,

without a care.

我的生命像块被开垦的处女地

我的生命像块被开垦的处女地我的嘴唇渴求着鲜花和赞美

每天早晨 我都在同一个方向 寻找着晨曦

结实的树干上 栖息着未来......

鸟儿,我知道你 但你不要惊醒旁人的梦

迷蒙的泪水不再打湿我的睫毛 他们默默地守着冬末的太阳…

在我二十岁 这个无比珍贵的早晨 把希望还给我吧

我将它奉献 给我的 不再留心的 剩下的二十年