After Li Po

I lift up my wine cup to invite the bright moon With my shadow beside me we have a party of three Li Po

I live with the moon and the night sky where I'm happy with my shadow and the note of the city noise hums to me like a voice from another room I want this promise that's never fulfilled this moment still rich and innocent round and clear like the moon lighting the world

the yellow sunshine velvety, shining the blue on your hair the gloss of our skin the touch the touch so happy like splashing water and the light sparkling and blinding