

Aisling

"Sakura Flowers Are Blooming Disorderly"

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Sakura flowers are blooming disorderly
The birds that herald spring are chirping in confusion
The days of playing with dolls are coming to a close

Deep in eyes that burn crimson flames
What will be reflected in such tears?
A forgiener from a faraway land has been waiting for
that day's ship

Sakura flowers are blooming disorderly
On the watchtower in the peach orchard, spring is
coming
In my hand-mirror on a misty-mooned night

My face peeks out and looks green and unripe
Tomorrow's dreams are whose dreams?
Will I wander Hell alone,
Remembering faraway days gone by?

A spring storm continues all night long
In the misty night sky, sakura flowers are scattered
I am buried in sakura flowers
In case I should die in this world
I have no lingering affections, but...

Sakura flowers are blooming disorderly
The birds that herald spring are chirping in confusion

Soon I will quickly be scattered myself
Crying in a diluted spring
Crying in the spring

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