



也許、我是盲人

Maybe I am Blind

也許、我是盲人
 我只能用聲音觸摸你們
 我只能把詩像手掌一樣張開
 伸向你們
 我大西洋彼岸的兄弟
 紅色的、淡色的、藍色的、黑色的
 我大西洋彼岸開始流淚的花朵
 那聲音穿越了無限空虛

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

顧城

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

<https://poemsforthewall.org>

John Lewis Partnership

