

***Upon the Arid Earth, We Sense the Subtle Breath of the Water***

Upon the arid earth, we sense the subtle breath of the water ,  
Winding streams weave a dance,  
Glistening.

Through the fleeting tapestry of seasons' change,  
Yet ever bound to the timeless arms of eternity.

We look forward to the summer's cool respite,  
Where lakes shimmer with a gentle sway,  
And long for the winter's soft caress,  
As snowflakes descend in a delicate cascade.

We discourse on rivers, lakes, and seas, the vast starry plains, the moon's  
ascent over the eastern peaks,  
In the rhythm of the tides,  
Building isles from the waters' swell,  
Or witnessing shores erode into stone,  
The verdant rivers in the ocean's blue expanse,  
Bearing life with a heart that's open and wide,  
Its depth, profound.

We celebrate the spring's tender rain,  
As our homeland's flora etches the chronicles of ages,  
And hold in high regard the autumn's crisp dew,  
As the whispering leaves orchestrate a singular melody.

**《在干涸的土地上，我们触摸水的呼吸》**

在干涸的土地上，我们触摸水的呼吸  
蜿蜒缠绵的溪流  
闪烁  
在季节更迭的变幻里  
却依恋着他的永恒

我们期待夏季清凉的慰藉  
湖泊 微波荡漾  
我们期待冬季柔软的拥抱  
雪花 潇洒散落

我们说江河湖海星辰平野，月上东山  
进退之间  
或积淀成洲  
或岸裂崩石  
是蓝色大海中的绿色河流  
孕育万物的，兼容并蓄的胸襟  
是深沉

我们欢喜春的绵绵细雨  
看故里草木书写岁月的印记  
我们爱慕秋的粒粒寒露  
听莎莎落叶奏响独特的乐章

We gaze upon the serene currents of the plains, gliding eastward, a vision of  
unparalleled grace,  
With a grandeur that's both noble and serene,  
Embodiment of a hopeful ripple,  
The essence of wistful remembrance,  
The convergence of yearning and anticipation, shrouded in a poignant haze,  
In the cyclic dance of day and night, a hymn of hope is sown,  
Its echo, sonorous.

Cradling a tuft of emerald grass, it's the ripple that pirouettes in the realm of  
dreams,  
Gathering a wisp of fallen petals, it's the crystalline wave that harmonizes  
across the continuum,  
The transient silhouette of lush hills and lucent waters,  
Unheard, yet their joyous murmur is seen, rich and vibrant.

我们看平川缓流迤邐向东，美不胜收  
雍容气象  
是涟漪希望  
是乡愁灵魂  
是渴望与等待中的惘然相遇  
日夜循环的，承载希望的礼赞  
是鸣响

捧起一杯青草，是涟漪在梦境里舞蹈  
捻起一丝落花，是清波在时空中歌唱  
翠绿青山掠影  
未曾闻其声，却见盈盈笑语