



To my unforgotten tree.

I searched so long over land and sea  
to find my unforgotten tree.

Youth had gone and joy had gone,  
the boy had gone I used to be.  
There just remained in memory  
the image of me beloved tree.

I broke my heart and burned my mind,  
then spread my soul like wings to find,  
remaining in the ashes,  
cherished and revealed,  
my beloved and my unforgotten,  
my thousand years old

childhood tree.

