

夢 醒

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1 = F $\frac{4}{4}$



Awakening from the Dream

Born into the world time and again, thousands of years
For what possibly would one come so many times?
Fame and wealth, but wisps of smoke are these
It is the heavens that govern life's vicissitudes.

Divine, above, was each life at first breath
Success and failure pass here like but fleeting clouds
Our ordeals have reasons, each just, from before
May we gain the way, and awaken from the dream
To scale the heights of the deep azure sky!

