Distant Mountain 遠山

Music by Alan Mandel（曼德爾）
Poetry by Chen Li（陳黎）
Distant Mountain

The distant mountain gets more distant
In the morning of childhood
With each day's new ideal
It rose like a morning song on the heart's flagpole
Then it was the stands in the baseball stadium,
a badge on the chest
Later it was the screen of dreams, the
piggy bank of tears

The distant mountain grew up with you,
and now it watches you grow old

Between the afternoon wind and antennas
Between the human dusk and filth
In rooms and cars, on cords and knives, etc.,
Behind the regular and the irregular blocks ...
Is the distant mountain
talk to the distant mountain

It tells you what was never spoken
When you are in love, the distant mountain
Will come closer overnight

Translated by John J. S. Balcom

遠山

遠山愈來愈遠了

曾經，在童年的早晨
跟著每一天新生的理想
晨曦般升起於心的旗台；
曾經是棒球場的看台，胸口的徽章
曾經是夢的屏風，淚的撲滿

遠山跟著你長大，又看著你老去

在午後的風與天際間
在人間的暮色與污濁裡
在房子、車子、縛子、刀子，種種
規則與不規則的非積木後面——
遠山 向遠山說話

告訴你不曾說出的沈默。
遠山，在你愛的時候
一覺醒來又近了
Poem by Chen Li (陳黎)

Distant Mountain 远山

Music by Alan Mandel

(Spoken, non-vibrato)

The distant mountain gets more distant

In the

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morning of childhood with each day's new ideal.
Rose like a morning's Song on the heart's flag-pole then it was the
Stands in the baseball stadium and a badge on the chest.
Later it was the screen of...
The distant mountain grew up with you, and now it watches you.

As you grow old...
It tells you what was never spoken
When you are a love,
the distant mountain will come closer over-night.