

Cherry blossom

Cherry blossom,
Is born in spring,
White and pink beauty
Appears unexpectedly,
A new cycle of life begins.

On a sunny day,
Delicate buds emerge shyly,
Greeting everyone,
The beauty and magic of life, they wish to all.
People then realize
That winter has passed
And receive spring to their hearts with joy.

Buds blossom before the eyes,
White and pink petals
Now shine with beauty,
Delighting everyone around.

The thought occurs,
That intoxication and enchantment
With the beauty of the cherry blossom
Will never pass,
But soon everything changes:
Petals wither,
Falling down,
Wind blows them away,
Bringing sadness to the hearts.

Sad thoughts arise,
As our life
Resembles the cherry blossom.

Life repeats itself:
We get born,
Childhood buds in youth,
Life blossoms
And life force becomes strong,
But at the moment,
Just as we think
That the life force will never leave,
We can feel that the force is leaving
And old age is slowly coming.

Life goes by so quickly,
And the wind of destiny blows it away,
Just like cherry blossom petals.

