

WORDS OF THE SUN

OPEN YOUR WINDOWS
OPEN YOUR DOORS
LET ME IN, LET ME IN
LET ME INTO YOUR HOUSES

I BRING FLOWERS OF GOLD
I BRING THE SCENT OF THE WOODS
I BRING LIGHT AND WARMTH
I BRING THE MORNING DEW

WAKE UP, WAKE UP
LIFT YOUR HEAD FROM THE PILLOW
OPEN THE LIDS OF YOUR EYES
LET THEM WITNESS MY COMING

OPEN THE LONG-SHUT WINDOWS
OF YOUR HEARTS, THOSE TINY WOODEN HUTS
LET ME FILL THEM WITH FLOWERS, WITH SCENTS,
WITH LIGHT AND WARMTH AND DEW.

JAN 14, 1942
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