

Silver eyes

The moon give a big smile When it visited my garden at night, For that reason only I do not want to sleep.

The moon happily sways
From left to far right
I know my doubtful eyes
Are now smooth and silvery bright.

I know that special tonight All stars are in full beam, I have no doubt that tonight You will appear in my dream.

Dã-Thảo Quế Trần Spring 2000

