

Title : 天网

Composer : 叶聪

Lyricist : 陈瑞献

夏天迎面而来的恋情
有它的音乐背景
路上回过头的怒目
有它眼前的阴暗
地下的水声
催着地上秧歌的生长
左边快乐的河流绕个弯
飘来右边堤上的落花
以及在南方找不到故人的焦虑
以及在北方还没有完全消失的悲伤
你是独处的吗
你看那一根线
那一根根的线
穿过四季的感情
穿过四方的存在
罩住了整个天地

窗前的一朵茉莉
有一根线
牵着天外的一颗星
天外的一颗星
有一根线
牵着早起的母亲
早起的母亲
有一根线
牵着蝴蝶的一瞬
蝴蝶的一瞬
有一根线
牵着湖心的内明
然后是内明的一根线
牵着宇宙的永恒

这张天网的每一个网目上
各有一颗明珠
闪闪亮亮的明珠啊

在你的心光中有个黄色人
闪闪亮亮的明珠啊
有个白色人在你的 心光中
闪闪亮亮的明珠啊
在你的心光中有个黑色人
闪闪亮亮的明珠啊
有个棕色人在你的 心光中
明珠都在一颗明珠 里
棕色人黑色人白色人黄色人
都在一颗明珠 里
缓缓地 缓缓地
整张大网在 缓缓地 转动
每一个网目上各有一颗星星
闪闪、亮亮，缓缓地 转动
有一位蓝色 神在水星上
闪闪、亮亮，缓缓地 转动
在 火星上有一位绿色 神
闪闪、亮亮，缓缓地 转动
有一位红色 神在金星上
闪闪、亮亮，缓缓地 转动
土星上有一位紫色 神
星星都在一颗星星 里
紫色 神红色 神绿色 神蓝色 神
都在一颗星星 里

婆须蜜多女她这样飞翔
有她这样飞翔的关系
婆须蜜多女你腰间的飘带
一眨眼间看见
一眨眼间看不见
你的飘带上一丛丛的香气
以及一丛丛的歌声
都是你存在的特有空间
才生长的珍宝
她是天上一位强有力的生母
婆须蜜多女她只有这样飞翔
才能全天候地给予生机
一朵茉莉
天外一颗星
一个早起的母亲
一只蝴蝶的一瞬

一个湖心的内明
还有宇宙的永恒

所以我们也爱隔亚
在地上的一位强有力的生母
隔亚，我们爱你的这一刻
是我们学着你把全体生命
有情的和无情的
都拥进怀里的一刻
隔亚，我们想念你
是因为想念你的一刻是我们
为其他生命动情的一刻
我们拥抱你隔亚
拥抱你的这一刻
正是我们用一生一世的时间和声音
为全体生命祈颂的一刻

这一刻在星光里
流年里，这一刻刻的时光
在流年里特别的闪闪耀跳
特别的醒眼灿烂

一只孔雀
用一根线从别的地方
牵来扇舞
一串橄榄叶
用一根线从这边
把欢笑牵去那边
一匹矮马
用一根线
牵来另一个空间的安静
然后是一个母亲
用一根线
牵来前世和来生的
在眼前最宝贵的这一天
来看所有的土地用一样的疆界
牵着不一样的花毯
所有大大小小的心脏
牵着相同的节奏
所有长长短短的颜色
牵着究竟的白光

让白光
从千万的手掌
把智慧线不断拉长
一直拉出手掌
拉到山川拉到河岳
拉到无边拉到永年

注：婆须蜜多 (**Vasumitra**)，《华严经》中之天女。
隔亚 (**Gaia**)，希腊神话中大地之化生女神

Title : The Celestial Web

The summer love that blows in one's face
has its musical backdrop
Looking back on the road
the fierce stare has its immediate darkness
The sound of water underground
hastens the growth of pastoral dance on land
The happy river on the left detours
floating in the fallen flowers from the right dikes
And the worries of having not found old friends in the south
And the sorrows that have not totally vanished in the north
Are you alone
Behold the thread
the threads after threads
passing through the feelings of seasons
passing through the existence all around
netting the heaven and earth

A jasmine by the window
has got a thread
linking with a star beyond the horizon
A star beyond the horizon
has got a thread
linking with an early-rising mother
An early-rising mother
has got a thread
linking with a wink of a butterfly
A wink of a butterfly
has got a thread
linking with inner clarity of a lake
And a thread of the inner clarity
links with the eternity of the cosmos

In every mesh of this celestial web
is a radiant pearl
O the twinkling and glittering pearl
in your inner light is found a yellow man
O the twinkling and glittering pearl
a white man is found in your inner light
O the twinkling and glittering pearl
in your inner light is found a black man
O the twinkling and glittering pearl
a brown man is found in your inner light
The pearls are all in a pearl
The brown men the black men the white men the yellow men are all in a pearl
Slowly, slowly
the whole immense web is orbiting slowly
In every mesh of the web is a star
Twinkling, glittering, orbiting slowly
there lives a blue deva on the water star
Twinkling, glittering, orbiting slowly
on the fire star lives there a green deva
Twinkling, glittering, orbiting slowly
there lives a red deva on the gold star
Twinkling, glittering, orbiting slowly
on the earth star lives there a purple deva
The stars are all in a star
The purple devas the red devas the green devas the blue devas
are all in a star

Vasumitra's flying in this manner
has something to do with flyer in this manner
Vasumitra, the streamers around your waist
are visible in a wink
are invisible in a wink
The fragrance of all sorts on your streamers
and songs of all sorts
are gems that are grown only
in the particular realm of your being
She is a strong life-giving mother in heaven
Vasumitra could only fly in this manner
so that she could give life all-weatherly
to a jasmine
to a star beyond the horizon
to an early-rising mother
to a wink of a butterfly
to the inner clarity of the heart of a lake
and the eternity of the cosmos

And therefore we love also Gaia
a strong life-giving mother on earth
Gaia, this moment we love you
is the moment we are learning from you
to take all beings
sentient and non-sentient
into our arms
Gaia, we miss you
because the moment we are missing you
is the moment we become enamored of other beings
We embrace you Gaia
as this moment we are embracing you
is the moment we are praying
with the time and voice of the whole life
and a whole generation for other beings

This moment in the fleeting years
of starlight, these moments of
times in the fleeting years
are all the more glittering and dazzling
all the more radiant and magnificent

A peacock
pulls over with a thread
a fan-dance from elsewhere
a bunch of olive-leaves
pulls the hearty laughter from here
to there with a thread
A pony
pulls in the stillness
of another dimension with a thread
And then it is a mother
pulling over with a thread
the most precious day
of here and now
of the past and future lives
so as to see all lands with the same boundaries
link up the different floral tapestries
All hearts, big and small
link up with the same rhythm
All colours, long and short
link up with the ultimate white light
Let the white light
prolong the lines of wisdom unceasingly
from thousands upon thousands of palms

pulling them out of the palms
pulling them up to mountains and rivers
pulling them to the boundlessness
and to the endless ages

**Note: Vasumitra, a goddess in the Flower Ornament Sutra Gaia,
the personification of earth as a goddess in Greek mythology.**