

My Little Baby

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Under the moon, you
Dance as a gracious lily.
The clear flowing brook
Is your
Naive thought.

Waiting for bloom, you
Sit as a gallant tulip.
The gently blowing breeze
Is your
Quiet breath.

In the forest, you
Rollick as a lovely bird.
The long delicate willow
Is your
Curvy hair.

Spreading the scent, you
Smell as a charming rose.
The shining stars of sky
Are your
Beautiful eyes.

O! My little baby,
You are my sweet honey.

