ABloomingTree PDF

A
Blooming Tree

A Blooming Tree Hu Yongfang (
) May Buddha let us meet in my most beautiful hours, I have
prayed for it for five hundred years. Buddha made me a tree by the
path you may take, In full blossoms I'm waiting in the sun every
flower carrying my previous hope. As you are near, listen carefully
the quivering leaves are my waiting zeal, As you pass by the tree
without noticing me, My friend, upon the ground behind you is not
the fallen petals but my withered heart. 100Test