

Who Can Forbid My Love

Outside the train window, lovely scenery rushes past
like a cluster of arrows shot into the heart
the rented room is locked in a dark place

After eighteen years in Shenzhen, my hometown has become unfamiliar
each day I wake up with Shenzhen, and at night we go to sleep together
I love her vigor and vitality, each season brings another round of flowers
evergreen trees and grasses
and I love every inch of her growth. This kind of love seeps
into the pores, skin, cells, blood, bone
even though there's no residence permit with my name on it.