媽媽的話

The summer sun is like a fireball,

Mom said: “Children can’t go outside,”

But, a bird is calling me outside the window.

But, a bird is calling me in the tree.

But, there is also a bird calling me in the sky.

I want to fly out!

I really want to fly out!

A bird is calling me in the tree.

A bird is calling me outside the window.

There is also a bird calling me in the sky.

But still, my mother’s words are still in my ears.

Constantly saying, constantly saying……..

夏天的太陽一團火，

媽媽說：小孩不能到外頭去，

可是，窗外有一隻鳥兒在叫我，

可是，樹上有一隻鳥兒在叫我，

可是，天空也有一隻鳥在叫我，

我很想飛出去！

我很想飛出去！

樹上有一隻小鳥在叫我，

窗外有一隻小鳥在叫我，

天空也有一隻小鳥在叫我，

可是，媽媽的話還在我耳朵，

不斷的說，不斷的說..................

(兒\*：唸輕聲)