

# Kan Mikami, Lesson 5 Japanese Horse Chestnut

When the blossom is on the avenue of marronier  
I'll come to visit you  
In the courtyard of that high-ceilinged building like a church  
Aged wine slumbers  
We'll take it in our hands  
And then you'll notice  
Placed to one side  
Made from chestnuts  
Japanese sweets, simple, the colour of tea

Around the stove  
Drying clothes dirty from the long journey  
That hardhearted, kindly woman  
Washed them for me

No moon to be seen  
No moon to be seen  
But already we ourselves  
Are become a great shining mass