

Kan Mikami, Paeon To The Snow-Covered Moun

When a Buddha strolls in Paris
A wind blows in from the western isles
Strumming booby rock
Stripping down and strumming
Four bodhisattvas
Bringing up the rear

Dancing cranes and weeping pheasants
Passing the forty-eight parallel
A great bird has flown in

When a Buddha strolls in Paris
Festival eve lanterns start to sway
Homeward bound schoolteachers too

Floating free, humming rock 'n roll
Four bodhisattvas bringing up the rear

A great bird has flown in
Passing the forty-eight parallel
Dancing cranes and weeping pheasants

A black bird has flown in