

# Renaissance, Okichi-San

Sunlight shining Kyoko-san  
Shades her face behind her fan  
Silk kimono, amber comb  
Geisha Kyoko-san's alone  
Moving through the willow leaves  
Past the tea house trees  
Preparing for the evening play  
Kyoko-san would please

In Shimoda geisha-san  
Tells of lost Okichi-san  
Taken from the geisha place  
To a foreign cold embrace  
Bound in duty to perform  
Okichi-san was torn  
Unhappy Okichi-san lived a life forlorn

In Shimoda geisha Kyoko-san is resting  
Lost Okichi-san geisha Kyoko-san  
Different as two can be  
Sighing

In Shimoda Gefu lanterns glow this evening  
Through the paper screen  
Painted candle's light  
Soft against the perfect night sky

In Shimoda poor Okichi-san is sleeping  
Dreams of blossom trees  
Heavy on the ground  
Scented petals falling so soft  
Through the paper screen  
Painted candle's light  
Soft against the perfume night sky