

《每一次都是回家》

-献给东方之声合唱团

无论是在做什么

无论是在哪里

那个声音总是在召唤我

轻柔的，高亢的

深沉的，亮丽的

低音，中音，高音

每一次都是回家

在这里，我们听到同样一个声音

是我们熟悉的

是一瞬间点点滴滴，把我瞬间变到儿时

我在旷野里面呼唤

我可能只是在海边里拾贝的孩子

我是在城市间交错的霓虹灯下

向往着远方的那个年轻的背影

每到周末的时候

我们就会想往来到这里

这里是东方

这里是我们熟悉的味道

这里是您，我，我们

我们一同歌唱
在歌声里
可以去到任何我们想去的地方

每一次都是回家
我们在莫尼山下看到晨晨叠叠的风
轻轻的山
远远的草
我们在再回首中
看到自己的青春年华，爱恨情愁
我们也一起歌唱
我们新的家园
看星条旗在星空中飘扬
每一次都是回家
东方之声合唱团

2025 1 月 17 日卢松涛写于波士顿

Every Time Feels Like Coming Home

—Dedicated to Boston Eastern Heritage Chorus

No matter what I am doing,
No matter where I am,
That voice always calls to me—
Gentle and resonant,
Profound and bright,

Bass, alto, soprano.

Every time feels like coming home.

Here, we hear the same voice,

A voice we know so well.

In a moment, it takes me back to childhood—

To the wilderness where I used to call out,

Or to the seaside, where I was just a child gathering seashells.

I am there, under the crisscrossing neon lights of the city,

Dreaming of that youthful figure heading toward the distant horizon.

Every weekend,

We long to gather here.

Here is the East,

Here is the taste we know so well.

Here is you, me, us.

We sing together.

In our songs,

We can travel anywhere we want to go.

Every time feels like coming home.

At the foot of Mount Moni

We see layers of soft breezes,

Gentle mountains,

Distant grasslands.

In the song Looking Back Again,

We see our youth,
Our love, hate, joy, and sorrow.
Together, we also sing of
Our new home,
Where the stars spangled Banner, wave beneath the starry sky.
Every time feels like coming home.

Boston Eastern Heritage Chorus

Written by Songtao Lu in Boston, January 17, 2025