

泰戈尔《飞鸟集》，郑振铎译

The world puts off its mask of vastness to its lover. It becomes small as one song, as one kiss of the eternal. 世界对着它的爱人，把它浩瀚的面具揭下了。它变小了，小如一首歌，小如一回永恒的接吻。（泰戈尔《飞鸟集》，郑振铎译）

The mighty desert is burning for the love of a blade of grass who shakes her head and laughs and flies away. 广漠无垠的沙漠热烈地追求着一叶绿草的爱，但她摇摇头，笑起来，飞了开去。（泰戈尔《飞鸟集》，郑振铎译）

If you shed tears when you miss the sun, you also miss the stars. 如果错过了太阳时你流了泪，那么你也要错过群星了。（泰戈尔《飞鸟集》，郑振铎译）

His own mornings are new surprises to God. 上帝自己的清晨，在他自己看来也是新奇的。（泰戈尔《飞鸟集》，郑振铎译）

You smiled and talked to me of nothing and I felt that for this I had been waiting long. 你微微地笑着，不同我说什么话，而我觉得，为了这个，我已等待得久了。（泰戈尔《飞鸟集》，郑振铎译）

Never be afraid of the moments——thus sings the voice of the everlasting. 决不要害怕刹那——永恒之声这样地唱着。（泰戈尔《飞鸟集》，郑振铎译）