I like for you to be still

我喜欢你是静静的

I like for you to be still: it is as though you are absent

我喜欢你是静静的：仿佛你消失了一样

and you hear me from far away and my voice does not touch you

你从远处聆听我，我的声音却无法触及你

It seems as though your eyes had flown away

好像你的目光已经游离飘去

and it seems that a kiss had sealed your mouth

如同一个吻，封缄了你的嘴

As all things are filled with my soul

如同我积满一切的灵魂

you emerge from the things, filled with my soul

而你从一切中出现，充盈了我的灵魂

You are like my soul, a butterfly of dreams

你像我的灵魂，像一只梦想的蝴蝶

and you are like the word Melancholy

你如同“忧郁”这个词

I like for you to be still, and you seem far away

我喜欢你是静静的，好像你已远去

It sounds as though you are lamenting, a butterfly cooing like a dove

你听起来像在悲叹，一只如鸽般喁喁细语的蝴蝶

And you hear me from far away, and my voice does not reach you

你从远处聆听我，我的声音却无法触及你

Let me come to be still in your silence

让我在你的恬谧中安静无声

And let me talk to you with your silence

并且让我藉着你的沉默与你说话

that is bright as a lamp, simple as a ring

你的沉默亮若明灯，简单如环

You are like the night, with its stillness and constellations

你如黑夜，拥有寂静与群星

Your silence is that of a star, as remote and candid

你的沉默就是星星的沉默，遥远而明亮

I like for you to be still: it is as though you are absent

我喜欢你是静静的：仿佛你消失了一样

distant and full of sorrow, as though you had died

远隔千里，满怀哀恸，仿佛你已不在人世

One word then, one smile, is enough

彼时，一个字，一个微笑，就已足够

And I'm happy, happy that it's not true

而我会感到幸福，因那不是真的而感到幸福