

NINEONE# | 风的颜色

NINEONE# | Colour Of The Wind

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[spring, summer, autumn and winter]

春天的风是刚晾干的床单的浅蓝色

chūn tiān de fēng shì gāng liàng gān de chuáng dān de qiǎn lán sè

Spring's wind is light blue, freshly aired bed sheets

是张开双手去获得而不只是眼看着

shì zhāng kāi shuāng shǒu qù huò dé ér bù zhī shì yǎn kàn zhuó

Open arms go out to get what they want, not just waiting for it to come

我想起小时候第一辆自行车

wǒ xiǎng qǐ xiǎo shí hòu dì yī liàng zì xíng chē

I remember my first bike when I was younger

穿越马路逆着风跑哼jay的歌

chuān yuè mǎ lù nì zhe fēng pǎo hēng jay de gē

Crossing the main road, against the wind, humming Jay's song

当阳光洒满我裸露的手臂

dāng yáng guāng sǎ mǎn wǒ luǒ lù de shǒu bì

When the sunlight brushed my naked arms

再也不是那稚气未脱天真的口气

zài yě bù shì nà zhì qì wèi tuō tiān zhēn de kǒu qì

It wasn't with childlike innocence when

我的手被另一只手握紧 停在此刻

wǒ de shǒu bèi lìng yī zhī shǒu wò jǐn tíng zài cǐ kè

time stopped, my hand grabbed tightly by another

我才发现夏天的风是梦幻般的紫色

wǒ cái fā xiàn xià tiān de fēng shì mèng huàn bān de zǐ sè

Now I realise summer's wind is a dreamy purple

[wait wait wait]

我想我应该抬起头走

wǒ xiǎng wǒ yīng gāi tái qǐ tóu zǒu

I think I should walk with my head held high

不给未完的事再找理由

bù gěi wèi wán de shì zài zhǎo lǐ yóu

Don't make excuses for the things you haven't finished

等风来根本不是我风格

děng fēng lái gēn běn bù shì wǒ fēng gé

Waiting for the the wind to come isn't one bit my style

迎风跑才发现有空回首

yíng fēng pǎo cái fā xiàn yǒu kōng huí shǒu

Running towards the wind, I realise I have time to look back

我看到了风的颜色

wǒ kàn dào le fēng de yán sè

I saw the colour of wind

我听到了风的颜色

wǒ tīng dào le fēng de yán sè

I saw the colour of wind

我碰到了风的颜色

wǒ pèng dào le fēng de yán sè

I saw the colour of wind

我知道了风的颜色

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多想 一辈子没有挂念 没有寄托

duō xiǎng yī bèi zǐ méi yǒu guà niàn méi yǒu jì tuō

Wish there was nothing to miss in my life, nothing to wish for

不想 到最后除了眼泪就是悔过

bù xiǎng dào zuì hòu chú le yǎn lèi jiù shì huǐ guò

I didn't expect that in the end there would only be tears and regret

我想 放下一切 只活的光明磊落

wǒ xiǎng fàng xià yī qiē zhī huó de guāng míng lěi luò

I want to put everything to rest, just live honestly

不讲道理 不讲信用的人都给我

bù jiǎng dào lǐ bù jiǎng xìn yòng de rén dōu gěi wǒ

People who are unreasonable or untrustworthy

走远点

zǒu yuǎn diǎn

Can keep their distance

走远点

zǒu yuǎn diǎn

Can keep their distance

秋天的风是什么颜色

qiū tiān de fēng shì shén me yán sè

What colour is autumn's wind?

你说是枫叶那种凄婉的橙红色

nǐ shuō shì fēng yè nà zhǒng qī wǎn de chéng hóng sè

You say it's the kind of orange of a melancholy maple leaf

我假装听不太清楚

wǒ jiǎ zhuāng tīng bù tài qīng chǔ

I pretend I don't quite hear you

话里有几重因素

huà lǐ yǒu jǐ zhòng yīn sù

What's your real point?

你说算了别闹了之后

nǐ shuō suàn le bié nào le zhī hòu

After you say "Forget about it, stop it"

我只能跟风倾吐

wǒ zhī néng gēn fēng qīng tǔ

I can only share my thoughts with the wind

雪 一片 一片 一片一片的飘落

xuě yī piàn yī piàn yī piàn yī piàn de piāo luò

Snow falls gently piece by piece by piece

白色的风拍着我的脸 它在笑我

bái sè de fēng pāi zhe wǒ de liǎn tā zài xiào wǒ

White wind slaps my face, it's laughing at me

从什么都没有

cóng shen me dōu méi yǒu

From something, nothing

再到什么都没有

zài dào shen me dōu méi yǒu

Again something, then nothing

曾经涂抹的那些彩色

zēng jīng tú mǒ de nà xiē cǎi sè

The colours which were painted before

最终也会变成白色

zuì zhōng yě huì biàn chéng bái sè

Will eventually become white

又是我会错了意

yòu shì wǒ huì cuò le yì

I'll misunderstand again

不小心又说了放弃

bù xiǎo xīn yòu shuō le fàng qì

Without thinking, said I gave up again

每次平稳落了地

měi cì píng wěn luò le dì

Every time when things are smooth, I fall down

我总是急于站起

wǒ zǒng shì jí yú zhàn qǐ

Always rush to stand up

用再多形容词表达

yòng zài duō xíng róng cí biǎo dá

No matter how many adjectives you use to express

真诚能有多狡黠

zhēn chéng néng yǒu duō jiǎo xiá

How much cunning is there in truth?

疼的重量能秒杀

téng de zhòng liáng néng miǎo shā

The weight of hurt quickly topples

支撑快乐的三脚架

zhī chēng kuài lè de sān jiǎo jià

the tripod holding up happiness

我看到了风的颜色

wǒ kàn dào le fēng de yán sè

I saw the colour of wind

却完全不够表达我走过的一点一刻

què wán quán bù gòu biǎo dá wǒ zǒu guò de yī diǎn yī kè

But not nearly enough to express each moment

放下的就放下吧

fàng xià de jiù fàng xià bā

What's put down is put down

当下是框架吧

dāng xià shì kuàng jià bā

Now their's exposed framework

总有人想要跳进

zǒng yǒu rén xiǎng yào tiào jìn

There's always someone who wants to plunge in

有人拼命想要逃脱

yǒu rén pīn mìng xiǎng yào táo tuō

There's someone who desperately wants to escape

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