

Good-Bye, 382 Shin Dang Dong

my heart beats
where I once lived
moving to America
many lovely memories
on that summer day
rain tapping on my window
halfway around the world
ran out into the rain
under the willow tree
what a funny name
family and friends began to arrive
love and laughter and tears
how far away is America?
we had to say good-bye
tears streaked down my face
a fireplace in the living room
warm and cozy
climbed higher into the clouds
big, wide roads
brick steps led up to a wooden door
took off my shoes
dark and strange
big brown boxes
parade of neighbors
sweet and delicious
she wants to know your name
a new friend
sat under the maple tree
but not today
so far away from me
sleeping to the sound of a thousand raindrops