

A proud peacock, friendly as a butterfly  
lives in a part of the dark navy blue sea

The water flowing and washing and waving  
the cloud in the sky and the peacock bathing

Floating on the sea is a memory,  
a feather belonging to a friend

The peacock hasn't had a friend for years  
Now he's as lonely as a grumpy giant with no one to play with.

The cloud is a white car, or carriage, to carry him away.