Like a Water-Buffalo (1985)

Written for Mie Miki who wanted to have music of heart for her instrument. The Melody ist from a song I composed for my small band "Suigyu (water buffalo)" during early 1980s:

"The song is born from the peaple's sorrow. Singers may not last, but the song ploughs on like a water buffalo..."

Yuji Takahashi

Words are born of the peaple's fears Music grows from the peaple's tears The sound of freedom I can't define But when I hear it, I know it's mine.

Our brothers' freedom is torn away
Our sister's sorrow is every day
Our hands reach out to them
Though love is strong, we cannot touch them
So we sing their song.

A song is a question and a memory There is not limit to what a song can be The memory's meaning depends on you The question's answer is what you do.

Singing a song together, walking down the road, We don't have long, we are hot and cold, Stop and go. But the song plays on - Like a water-buffalo.













