

With their beautiful songs,
They awaken the sleeping new life.

In the summer,
They are fiery ornaments in cool green leaves,
Breaking through the cacophony of cicadas with their songs;
Bringing coolness to the people.

In the autumn,
They're camouflaged in the red maple leaves,
In preparation for their upcoming winter show.
They silently observe the creatures that droop with the cold,
And they make up their minds-
To cheer everyone up in winter.

In the winter,
They are a red light that brings warmth;
Flying over the devastated land.
They sing the praises of those who have worked hard for a year.
They're the loveliest elements on a Christmas card.

We all love Northern Cardinal,
They are the treasure the nature bring to us.