Asakura Haruka
被災地の死者数を告ぐ女子アナの赤きグロスが血糊にみえる
hisaichi no shishasu wo tsugu joshi ana no akaki gurosu ga chinori ni mieru
The television anchor reports the number of the dead
Her lipstick is the color of blood

心だけでも届けたし関西に住む我なれど抜くコンセント
kokoro dake de mo todoketashi kansai ni sumu ware nare do nuku konsento
I would deliver my heart if I could
But I live in Kansai (Western Japan, far from the devastation)
So I pull out the plugs

我先に乗る人をらず赤ちゃんを救助のヘリに皆して送る
waresaki ni noru hito wo orazu akachan wo kyuujo no heri ni mina shite okuru
the baby is passed to the rescue helicopter
there is no pushing to get ahead

Parの手がグウに変わって少年は瓦礫と化した家を見つめた 麻倉遥
paa no te ga guu ni kawatte shonen wa gareru no kashita ie o mitsumeta
The boy stares at the ravaged house
His open hand becomes a fist

父母探しあふる哀しみ春の雪
Fubo sagashi afuru kanashimi haru no yuk
Searching for mother and father
Filled with sorrow in the spring snow

聞こえくる復興足音コブシ咲
kikoekuru fukoo ashi oto kobushi saku
The sound of footsteps of recovery is heard in the blossoming of the kobushi
(kobushi is a kind of magnolia often used in haiku to represent spring)

Sasaki Hiroshi
父母探しあふる哀しみ春の雪
Fubo sagashi afuru kanashimi haru no yuk
Searching for mother and father
Filled with sorrow in the spring snow

Kitagawa Shōta
よくみればハンサム類は削げ落ちて髭はぼうぼう被災地の医師
yoku mireba hansome ho ho wa soge ochite hige wa boubou hisaichi no ishi
look carefully and you’ll see he is handsome
his cheeks are thin and his beard unshaven
a doctor among the devastation
Saito Yoshiko
ばあちゃんとミルクも命も分け合ってみんなの希望つなぎし君よ
the baby shares her milk with her grandmother
and weaves together our hopes of the future

Taira Yuriko
整然と車の列や世界が見てる祈りとともに
The orderly lines of cars and people
The world is watching with their prayers

Fujimoto (cannot recognize first name)
町村を襲いし荒ぶる神様は煮たぎる炉へと冷雨を注ぐ
angry god ravages the towns and villages
and pours rain down into the burning reactor