

Akira Yamaoka, Letter From the Lost Days (from

A letter to my future self...

Am I still happy yet again?

Have I grown out 'pretty'?

Is daddy still a good man?

Am I still friends with Coleen?

I'm sure that I'm still laughing..

Aren't I?

Aren't I?

Hey there to my future self

If you forget how to smile

I have this to tell you

Remember it once in a while

Ten years ago your past self

Prayed for you happiness

Please don't lose hope

Oh, oh what a pair, me and you

Put here to feel joy, nothing blue

Sad times and bad times, see them through

Soon we will know, if it's for real

What we both feel

(Spoken:)

Though I can't know for sure how things worked out for us

No matter how hard it gets, you have to realize

We weren't put on this earth to suffer and cry.

We were made for being happy.

So be happy, for me, for you.

Please.

(Sung:)

Oh, oh what a pair, me and you

Put here to feel joy, nothing blue

Sad times and bad times, see them through

Soon we will know, if it's for real

What we both feel

We were put here on this earth, put here to feel joy... (x4)