

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)