

Ali Project, ????????????

</lyrics>
{{Translation|Japanese}}

==Romaji==

</lyrics>
Darari no obi himousen
Hitori hina asobi
temari otte niwa no sumi
yuugure no kogage

watasi wa miru
hakanai hito
yami ga yurete

harahara mau no wa momo no hana
kanashii hitomi wa dare
konkon kogitsune shiroki kage
kobore ochiru namida ga kirei
chiisana mune no oku de kanjita

arekara ikutose ga sugi
hitori hina kazari
kawaranu mono no toutosa
kawariyuku watashi

semete yasashii
shoujo no toki
omoidasou

kira kira tekagami utsuruno wa
sabishii hitomi no kage
yurayura yoimachi koi no hana
tsukino ban dake sotto saite
asayake no hikari ni kogoeru

harahara mau no wa momo no hana
ano hi no hitomi wa watashi
yurayura chiru no wa ki no hana
tsuki no kagayaki ni shisu
konkon kogitsune shiroki kage
koboreochiru namida wa kaeru
yume ga yume de irareta koro ni
</lyrics>

||

==English Translation==

</lyrics>
Wearing my sash loose, sitting on the red carpet
I play alone with my dolls
Chasing after a toy ball, I reach to the edge of the garden
The tree shade emerging at dusk

I see a woman
who looks so fragile
As the darkness sways

What gently dances in the wind are the peach blossoms
Who is the person with such sad expression
The white shadow of the little fox
The trickling tear drop seems so beautiful
I felt it at the bottom of my tiny heart

Many years have passed since then
I am displaying the dolls alone

How precious are those things that never change
But I am still going to continue changing

But just for now
Let me remember
the gentle days when I was just a little girl

What is reflected in the sparkling hand mirror
Is the darkness of the lonesome eyes
Swaying softly, the flowers of Yoimachi, the flowers of love
Blooming tenderly only at night when the moon shines bright
It freezes in the morning glow

What gently dances in the wind are the peach blossoms
Those eyes I saw that day were of mine
What falls slowly is the flower of love
Dying in the moon light shower
The white shadow of the little fox
The trickling tear drops return to the time
When dreams were still allowed to stay as a dream