

Ali Project, ???

</lyrics>
{{Translation|Japanese}}
==Romaji==

</lyrics>
ai suru mono wo
mamorinuku tame
bokura wa inochi wo
nagedaseru darou ka

kono te ni nigiru
heiwa to iu na no
ken wo kazashite
tatakau no darou ka

umarekuru mae no ware
sore wa ima koko ni
nemuru mitama ka

mahashiroki hato ga
maioriru tabi
sawagu kozue no ma
mahiru no tsuki

mayoeru komichi
tadoritsuita chi de
tooi ani no you na
koe wo kiku
Aa kimi ware no kawari ikiyo to

koube wo tarete
inoritsuzukeru
oishi hito no sei ni
yuraida kagerou

owarinaki kanashimi wo
tsutsumidaku no wa
ta ga manazashi ka

semishigure dake ga
furisosogu hi no
mabayui sora no
aosa ga shimiru

samayou kokoro
yobimodoshita chi ni
yasashii ane no you na
uta wo kiku
aa kimi shini tamou koto nakare to

mahashiroki hato ga
tobitatte yuku
tsubasa no saki no
hikari ni mukai

wasureru koto naki
namida no kawa no
hatenai nagare wo
hito wa watari

ikiru hakanasa
ikiru toutosa wo
meguru toki no naka
bokura wa shiru

mayoeru komichi
tadoritsuita chi de
tooi ani no you na
koe wo kiku
Aa kimi yo ono ga tame tsuyoku are
</lyrics>
||

==Translation==

</lyrics>
For me to hold on
tightly to this person
We will have to
sacrifice our lives

You grasp this hand
I hear that peace and the name of the
sword is being lifted above your head
Will you fight?

Before me, someone is giving birth
Is this now where the
spirits of the dead sleep?

The white pigeon
swoops down again and again
between the treetops
and is alarmed in the middle of the day

The path is perplexing
The earth has groped along
I can hear
the brother-like voice
Ah, you... I must be in an alternate life

My head is drooping
as I am continuing to pray
The old statue of a person
is swaying in the heat

You are holding onto
the bundle of your last sorrow
But who's eyes can notice?

Just the rain of crickets chirping
seem to rain incessantly on that day
The cute sky has
a touch of blue

My wandering heart
has been called back to the ground
I can hear
the sister-like song
Ah, you... I must not already have died

The white pigeon
goes to take off
as I am facing the previous
wings of light

Am I forgetting and lamenting
on this river of tears?
People are ferries
to this unfinished stream

Existing is fleeting
The precious life is
going around the middle of that time
We understand

The path is perplexing
The earth has groped along
I can hear
the distant brother-like voice
Ah, you... It's for me to become strong