

Ali Project, ???

</lyrics>
{{Translation|Japanese}}
==Romanized Japanese==
</lyrics>
fureta kimono wa
hono aoki hoho no shita
kayou chishio no
iki isogu nukumori

toki wo tsunagitomeru tame
anata wo daku
kata no mukou miageru fuyu no
yoru wa habataki

ima watashi ni maiochiru no wa shiroi yuki de wa nakute tsuchi
mai yami no soko ni hitori yasuraka ni umoreyou
kono yo de daiji na mono wo ikutsu mo nakushite kita no ni nao
mada anata no utsukushii yokogao ni hikareru no ka
hatemonaku kuruoshii inori no you ni

fumi shidare kareta
usunai no ue ni tatsu
ashimoto sukuu kogarashi
ten no naraku koete todoku
hitohira no yume
sugareru naraba

ima watashi ni furisosogu no wa yasashii yuki de wa naku honoo
kono te de kesujitsu mo matazu tada yakarekuchiru tame
kono yo ni kawaranu mono dado ari wa shinai to wakatte nao
naze hito wa donna hi mo naki mono bakari nozomu no ka
batsu no you ni kegareshiminu omoi ni kaete

douka anata wo tsutsumu no wa tsumetai yuki de wa nakute hoshi
sono kagayaki ni kogarete watashi wa iki taeru darou
kono yo ni kanashiki koto wa tsukinu hodo michita to shitte nao
naze koi mo yasuyasu to namida wa afureru no ka
zainin no you ni
itsumade mo sono ude no naka de

</lyrics>

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==Translation==

</lyrics>
the touched clothing
is below the pale blue cheek
the warm emotions run back and forth
my life rushes to the warmth

for our time to connect,
i embrace you
beyond your shoulder, i look up to the winter
as the night flutters away

now, the white snow that is fluttering around me is not on the ground
beneath the darkness, i am being peacefully covered alone
i have come to lose a lot of important things in this world, although there's more
besides, why am i being attracted to your face?
it doesn't even have an end, like a maddening prayer

my step hung and i withered
standing on top of this thin ice
the bottom of your feet save me from this wintry wind
from the pit of the heavens, i come out and reach you
if you cling onto

the one petal of this dream

now, what is raining towards me is the gentle snow, not the flame
in order for the method to disappear with this hand, i can't be waiting for it to only burn and rot
i am understanding what doesn't change and what doesn't exist
why are people wanting only those days and the meaningless things?
like a punishment, the memories that haven't become tainted disappear

please, what is wrapping you is the warm snow, not the sun
i yearn for your radiance and will my breath ever go out?
the sadness never runs out in this world, as i more know of the falling
even like this, why are my tears flowing without trouble?
like a criminal,
forever, in your arms