

An Cafe, ????????????

</lyrics>

==Romanized Japanese==

</lyrics>

machi wo tsutsumi komu atataakai hikari nani yorimo mabu shiku kirei de
nana iro de egaku omoi dasu joukei wasurenu youni egaki tsudzu keruyo

torarete shimatta boku wo mamotteita hikari
mado no nai heya ni toji komerare ikitekita

shinji nuku chikara tokkuni shi na atteita
jiyuu wo deku koto tte muzukashii

egaki tametekita hikari no sukecchi mou nanmaime ninaru no darou
fukisoku ni narabu nanairo kureyon sensai ni egaku kotomo dekinai

yono naka no subete kanarazu imi wo motteiru
demo boku wa koko ni iru imi wo motteiru nokana

imamade no jinsei uso ni suru no wa iya dayo
tama niwa tsuga tte miyou kana

umare kaware tara mata boku deitai
kondo moshi kimi no koto dake wo zutto miteretara
yorumo nemu razuni kimi no koto dake nagametei taiyo

mado no nai heya wo terasu hikari ga attemo
hitomi ni utsuru sekai wa kuroni hitoshii
kono kabe wo uchi kudaku chikara ga hoshii

machi wo tsudzumi komu atataakai hikari nani yorimo mabushiku kirei de
nana iro de egaku omoidasu joukei wasurenu youni egaki tsudzu keruyo
</lyrics>

==English Translation==

</lyrics>

The town is enveloped in a warm light more blindly beautiful than anything
Drawn with seven colors I remember the scene I continue drawing like I forget.

I captured it completely the light that I protect
In a room with no windows it lives imprisoned

Power believed in til the end The arrow from long ago is here
It is hard to embrace freedom

How many times have I reached to the sketch of the light which is collected in drawing?
The seven colored crayons are disorderly arranged I also cannot draw delicately

Society as a whole certainly has meaning
But I wonder do I have meaning in this place?

In my life until now I was unwilling to tell lies
Occasionally I wonder if it seemed a little too much.

If my birth was changed I would also be in a different body
Supposing this time that I was able to always see only you
I would not sleep and I would want to gaze at you at night

In a room with no windows there is also shining light
The world reflected in my eyes is the same as darkness
I want the power to smash this wall

The town is enveloped in a warm light more blindly beautiful than anything
Drawn with seven colors I remember the scene I continue drawing like I forget.

