

# Angel Sanctuary, Kites

I will fly...

(repeat several million times)

I will fly a yellow paper sun in your sky,  
When the wind is high, when the wind is high ...

I will float a circle, circle moon in your window,

If your mind is dull, if your mind is dull ...

I will set a line of paper stars in your bedroom,

If there are no stars, if there are no stars ...

For the beaten sentimental fool we will fly,

When the wind is high, when the wind is high ...

In letters of gold, on a snow white kite

I will write,

I love you ...

and send it soaring high above you.

In letters of gold, I will write,

I love you ...

and send it soaring high above you ...

for all to see ...

I will fly ...

I love you.

by Miyahara Riwako